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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

"NASBY -IN- EXILE."
See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

HEART OF HEARTS---A NIGHT IN JUNE.

Rich is the scent of clover in the air,
And from the woodbine moonlight and the dew
Draw finer essence than the daylight knew;
Low murmurs and an incense everywhere!
Who spoke? Ah, surely in the garden there
A subtle sound came from the purple crew
That mount wistaria masts, and there's a clue
Of some strange meaning in the rose-scent rare;
Silence itself has voice in these June nights.
Who spoke? Why, all the air is full of speech
Of God's own choir, all singing various parts;
Be quiet and listen; hear the very lights
In yonder town, the waving of the beech,
The maples' shades, cry of the Heart of hearts!

On such a night spoke raptured Juliet
From out the balcon; and young Rosalind
Wandered in Arden, like the April wind;
And Jessica the bold Lorenzo met;
And Perdita her silvered lines set
In some quaint vase, to scent the Prince's mind
With thoughts of her; and then did Jaques find
Sad tales, and from them bitter sayings get.
To all of these the silence sang their thought,
To all of these it gave their thought new grace;
Soprano of the lily, roses' lone
And passionate contralto, oak boughs' bass,
All sing the thought we bring them, be it fraught
With the sad love of lovers, or God's own.

This sweetness and this silence fill my soul
With longing and dull pain, that seem to break
Some cord within my heart, and sudden take
Life out of life; and then there sounds the roll
Of wheels upon the road, the distant toll
Of bells within the town; these rude things make
Life wake to life; and all the longings shake
Their airy wings; swift fly the pain and dole.
Again the silence, and the mute sounds sweet
Begin their speaking; I alone am still.
What are you singing, O you starry flowers
Upon the jasmine? "Void and incomplete."
And you, clematis? "Void the joys that fill
The heart of love until His Heart is ours."

Oh choir of silence, without noise of word!
A human voice would break the mystic spell
Of wavering shades and sounds; the lily bell
Here at my feet sings melodies unheard,
And clearer than the voice of any birds,
Yes, even than that lark which loves so well
Hid in the hedges, all the world to tell
In trill and triple notes that May has stirred,
"O Love complete!" soft sings the mignonette;
"O Heart of All!" deep sighs the red, red rose;
"O Heart of Christ!" the lily voices meet
In fugue, on fugue; and from the flag-edged, wet,
Lush borders of the lake, the night wind blows
The tenor of the reeds, "Love, Love, complete!"
—[Maurice Francis Egan, in the N. Y. Sun.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF TIES.

Till he could tie an Ascot tie
She said they'd have to tarry.
Alas for her! For when he'd learned
He was too old to marry.
—[Clothier and Furnisher.

Of all sad things by tongue or pen,
How sad it is to find,
When you have paid a two hours' call,
That tie was up behind.
—[Clothier and Furnisher.

He had faced a dozen cannon
In the midst of battle's roar;
Had a hand-to-hand encounter
With a Mexican outlaw.

'Way off in the Western mountains
He had throttled a big black bear,
And in an African jungle
Tracked tigers to their lair.

He had played football at Harvard
And nearly lost an eye,
But met at last his Waterloo
And bought a red necktie.
—[George D. Sutton in Judge.

The vigilance committee, they strung him up sky high,
And swinging from the old oak limb, they left the man to die;
But the next day, in the justice court, with law they had to cope—
They sued the man for damages because he broke the rope.
—[Atlanta Constitution.

HE AND SHE.

She's the strictest of economists
Upon a bill of fare,
And spends whate'er she saves that way
On something sweet to wear.
He's well content with shabby clothes
And chary of street cars,
That thereby he may garner wealth
To purchase choice cigars.
And gentle readers, old or young,
Who these few lines may scan,
Will say that's she's a perfect dear,
While he's a nasty man!
—[New York Herald.

Our Story Teller.

THE FALSE SIR HENRY.

A SHORT STORY.

Of course young Lockwood had no business to fall in love with her, but he really couldn't help it.

She was very tall and very pretty and very pleasant to talk to, and before he went home that night from the assembly he was head over heels in love.

She waltzed well, and Lockwood was very particular with the girls he waltzed with; for he hated to drag a girl about the room who bobbed about or trod on his toes, or who was awkward at all.

Miss Van Zandt neither bobbed about nor trod on his toes, but moved so gracefully that there was scarcely any sense of motion in the waltz; it was a dreamy, gliding dream, in which the music seemed the motive power.

Young Lockwood was a dancing man, and it was very seldom that he found a really good waltzer; not that the girls were poor dancers or poorer than he himself, but he was very tall and he liked very much to dance with a tall girl.

At all events, he went away from the assembly resolving to see more of Miss Van Zandt.

This was not a very difficult matter. He had found that she was staying with the Aspinwall-Joneses, and she had been good enough to say he might call if he liked.

Lockwood was not exactly on intimate terms with the Aspinwall-Joneses, and since a certain episode last summer, in which he thought one of his friends had not been treated quite right, his relations with Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones had been rather strained. However, he was not calling on the whole family, and he strolled down the road after a late breakfast in a rather happy frame of mind.

He really ought to do something. Although he was called "young" Lockwood, thirty was not very far off, and he really should get married. He thought of this in connection with Miss Van Zandt, and the thought was very agreeable to him, for he knew Miss Van Zandt was a very rich girl.

If he married her it wouldn't be for money, of course, but then, you know, money is very convenient and not to be despised.

He found Miss Van Zandt on a piazza, and she was very glad to see him; at least she said so, and she smiled in a way that led him to believe she meant it.

"It's very good of you, Mr. Lockwood, I'm sure, to come down and see me," she said.

"You know it is your own fault," Lockwood smiled back, seating himself in a steamer chair. "For if you give people invitations you must know they sometimes accept."

Lockwood said a good many things, but he didn't seem to care much about talking. He lay back in his chair and watched the girl's animated face as she talked, and saw the clear brightness of her brown eyes and the turn of her neck as she moved her head. Her voice was very odd, with pleasant modulations and droll inflections, and her smile was sunny and cordial.

Lockwood wondered whether she was patronizing or not, for she said to him:

"I am almost certain I saw you last year in London. I know you must be an Englishman."

Which was very reasonable, as Lockwood was very large, with a great deal of color in his face, and he had blue eyes and very blonde hair.

"Really, you are very complimentary, but I have never been abroad," he said.

She seemed so anxious to please him and find subjects that he liked to talk about that Lockwood put her down either for a girl who had been in society very little and had her head turned by the attention she received, or else a girl who merely made a business of flirting.

But he found out a good deal more about her before the summer was over. Miss Aspinwall-Jones, who, by the way, differed from her mother in more ways than one, found it easy to throw them together. It was not a difficult thing to do at all, and so, after a german which they had danced together—the same german, by the way, which was led by Archie Leland and Miss Aspinwall-Jones—Miss Van Zandt burst into her friend's room and began to cry in a very self-satisfied way and then smile through her tears.

"I had to accept him, my dear."

And then they embraced and kissed one another and exchanged mutual confidences.

But the next day brought complications. Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones locked the barn door after the horse was stolen by taking Miss Van Zandt off to Bash-Bish Falls on a picnic and leaving Lockwood out.

And somehow that started a row between the two, and it finally ended in Lockwood's going away to Newport and Miss Van Zandt's shutting herself up for a day in her room, from which she

"OH! YOU FOOLISH BOY."

emerged presently with suspiciously shining eyes and very red cheeks.

"Tell me about it, do," said Miss Aspinwall-Jones.

"I won't," snapped the other, in anything but an amiable way.

"But I'm awfully sorry."

"Yes."

And it happened that a few days after Miss Aspinwall-Jones looked very tearfully at her friend, and they both smiled as they agreed that men were perfectly horrid.

There was not very much joking about it, even if the men concerned were only Archie Leland and Corliss Tuckerman, but young Lockwood was an altogether different sort of a man, and he moped about the Casino at Newport and smoked numberless cigarettes in moody contemplation of the world.

He started very often to write to her and tell her he was wrong; but it was very hard work, and the half finished notes were consigned to the waste-basket or burned. On the third day he found a note at his place at the table, and he looked at the writing and then thought he recognized it.

There was no mistake; the note was from Miss Aspinwall-Jones. He opened it, read and whistled.

"Dear Mr. Lockwood," ran the note, "I don't know what you will think of me for writing in this way, and, for goodness sake, never tell Adele; but I would like very much to have you come and visit us in disguise. If you can manage it come and visit us as Lord Pitznoodle or something else, and you may appear at our dance on Monday. Come down and see Adele and judge for yourself how she takes it—you know very well what I mean. Please write me at once and perhaps my innocent masquerade will work."

Lockwood whistled again and took the next train for New York. Of course, it was not because Lockwood knew some newspaper people intimately that the following item appeared in two of the New York evening papers:

Sir Henry Barfordshire, of London, arrived yesterday on the Servia, and, after a few days' stay at the Murray Hill Hotel, will proceed immediately to Lenox, where he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones, at their charming country residence there.

Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones in particular was delighted with the catch she had made. A real live English baronet, whom her daughter had met in Tuxedo last year, was coming to visit her. It was a feather in her cap. And when "Sir Henry Barfordshire" made his appearance one evening in his traveling suit of tweeds, accompanied by two men servants and innumerable hat boxes, bundles of very English walking sticks and two huge dogs, she was graciousness personified.

She thought he was awfully nice, and admired his huge pair of reddish brown whiskers, and wondered if all English baronets wore such huge blue glasses and spoke in such muffled tones. She asked him about it and he remarked:

"Aw, yaas, vewy gweat bore, you know, vewy—these glawses! Eyes weak and all that sort of thing. These Amewican railways of yours, you know, vewy twying—dust and all that sort of thing. Chawming up here, though; awfully pretty place."

And the baronet made haste to get up into his room as soon as possible, for he thought a certain girl had eyed him rather sharply as he jumped from his trap to the ground and walked up the piazza steps.

"Could she have guessed so soon," he muttered to himself. "Gad! I mustn't over act. But how awfully pale she looked. I was a brute to force her into that quarrel. How Miss Aspinwall-Jones did laugh when that infernal pug of hers barked around me and seemed to know me."

Lockwood's troubles had only begun, though. When he went down for dinner that night he found himself seated next to Adele Van Zandt.

"How I love England," she said.

"Really," he replied in a shaky tone which was muffled and husky. He feared every moment she would recognise his voice. His eyes wandered across the table to Miss Aspinwall-Jones, who was eating her salad composedly and with the most demure air in the world.

"I think I saw you there several times, although I didn't meet you."

"Yaas?"

"Do you stay in England very much?" she asked.

"All the time—that is, you understand, when I am not away. Gweat many Amerwicans in London when I left."

"Did you happen to meet a Mrs. Van Rensslaer there last year?"

"Yaas, vewy chawming woman, handsome and all that, don't you know."

"Oh, how very nice! She is in Lenox and you must see her. I'll ask Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones to have her here for dinner to-morrow. Oh, come to think of it, she will be here to-night at the dance, and I'll be sure you see here. How delighted you will be to meet an old friend."

Lockwood thought he would be delighted, but he didn't say so. He knew Mrs. Van Rensslaer, to be sure, and he knew her for a very clever woman.

She had known him ever since he was a small boy, and he could never hope to deceive her so well as these people whom he had just met that summer. And he hastened to say that, after all, he wasn't quite sure: he met so many Americans he couldn't possibly remember them all; and really he wouldn't care to trouble Miss Van Zandt; he thought he could get along very well without bothering her to hunt up people for him to talk to.

His long beard began to trouble him and he had narrow escapes from pouring soup down his shirt front instead of his mouth, and the wires where it was fastened to his face hurt his ears; he was very hot and altogether the dinner was the longest he ever went through.

"Oh, Sir Henry," said his fair neighbor presently, "what an awful pretty ring," and she looked toward his left hand at a handsome seal.

Lockwood thought she lingered on the "Sir Henry" with tantalizing emphasis; he looked up quickly and then cursed his stupidity for leaving that ring on.

"I had a friend this summer who had one exactly like it! How very odd!"

"Very!" commented Lockwood, groaning inwardly. "The deuce!" he muttered. "She doesn't seem to be feeling very sadly about this matter. One would think from that letter of Angelica's that she was nearly dead with grief. I wish I were well out of this."

He had a suspicion that one side of his beard was slipping down; and with a flimsy excuse he left the table hurriedly.

"Your Englishman is a great bear and very rude," said Miss Van Zandt to Mrs. Aspinwall-Jones, presently.

"You mustn't judge him too off-hand," was the reply; "I have looked him up in the 'Peerage' and he comes from one of the swellest old families in England. I am very sorry that you do not like him."

That evening at the dance it was noticed that Sir Henry was very retiring and cared very little about meeting people, and when Miss Van Zandt brought him up to Mrs. Van Rensslaer and said she would find in him an old friend, she merely laughed and lugged the supposed Englishmen off into the inclosed piazza.

"What are you trying to do, you absurd boy?" she said, tugging at his beard.

"Don't! Stop! Let me alone! What do you mean?" Lockwood was horrified.

But she said she knew him from the minute he walked across the floor, and she made him tell her the whole story and gave him some good advice, which he followed at once, for Miss Van Zandt was soon out on the piazza in place of Mrs. Van Renssiaer.

"There were two people who loved one another very much," he said, "but they had a foolish quarrel, at the bottom of which was a scheming woman who wanted to do the man a wrong in revenge for a wrong she thought he had done her. And the girl was very angry and listened to this woman, and the man went away and resolved to keep away. Now, suppose the man was very sorry and said so, what do you suppose the girl would say to him?"

It was not Sir Henry Barfordshire speaking now, but young Lockwood, and the English drawl had changed in some way to a voice Adele Van Zandt knew well and had heard before.

"If she was a very nice girl and really loved the man, I think she would tell him not to go away again—why, what are you doing? what a horrid brown, nasty false beard. Oh, you foolish boy! I knew you all the time."

And two items were printed in New York the next day. "Sir Henry Barfordshire has been called back to England by illness in his family," was one of them, and "Mr. George Lockwood has returned to Lenox after a brief stay in Newport," was another.

And when Miss Aspinwall-Jones saw them and read them she smiled.—[New York Press.

POINTERS FOR INVALIDS.

Neuralgic pains are said to be relieved with oil of peppermint. Buy 10 cents' worth and mix with alcohol.

For insomnia pillows are filled with hop flowers and bulbs, or a mattress of pine needles will be found efficacious.

Bread for toast water should be brought to a rich golden brown. Be careful not to burn. Cover with boiling water. When cold strain off the water. Sweeten if desired.

Have on the table near the couch an atomizer that is filled with some delicate toilet water. This will be found an excellent means of tiding over the long and weary hours of the sick room.

Japanese sacques made of light-tinted flannel and daintily cascaded with lace afford not only a protection against draughts when the patient is sitting up in bed, but they give an air of prettiness to the convalescent's surroundings.

If quick beef tea is ordered cut up and remove from one pound of beef the fat. Let it stand for five minutes in the stewpan, when it is taken from the fire and one pint of hot water added. Simmer twenty minutes. Do not season.

Neutral spirits, which is really alcohol diluted, is an excellent fluid for bathing the poor, tired frame before settling the invalid for the night. It is especially grateful to one who is restless, for it does not possess the burning properties of bay rum.

Knew the Fair Sex.

Head Salesman—That last lot of sunshades doesn't seem to go.

Proprietor—What's the price of them?

Head Salesman—Two dollars apiece.

Proprietor—Mark them down to $1.99 and put an extra salesman on that counter to attend to the rush.—[N. Y. Press.

Johnny was Cautious.

Doctor—"Now, Johnny, stick out your tongue and let me see it."

Johnny—"Well, I guess not. I've been walloped often enough for making faces at you behind your back."—[Truth.

Miscellany.

OWED IT TO THE OLD WOMAN.

How a Newsboy Sold a Lot of Papers on a Street Car.

The car—it was a Fourth avenue one—was bowling along merrily. It so happened—as strange things do sometimes happen in this prosaic world—that all the seats on one side of the car were occupied by men and all the seats on the other side by women. The women were all young, and pretty, too, which might be accounted a strange thing anywhere else than in New York. Now, when a man is riding in a street car a pretty face is always a "cheering sight to see," but when there are a dozen lovely faces to contemplate the joy is proportionately increased. Serene enjoyment was depicted on the face of every man in the car. Forgotten were all the ordinary cares that infest the day. No man was in a hurry to reach his destination. In fact, there was much inward rejoicing at the lack of rapid transit.

Into this temporary abode of bliss hopped a shrill lunged newsboy. When he perceived that not a man on the car had a newspaper his eyes lit up with joyous expectancy.

"Extree! extree!' he shouted fiercely and gleefully. "Full account of de 'orrible disaster 'n awful loss of life."

But the men only scowled at him.

"Wot's de matter wid de blokes?" he asked of the conductor before leaping off the platform.

"Can't you see?" replied the conductor contemptuously; "dey's taking in de pretty girls. Dere's de greatest lot of em on dis car I ever carried."

An old woman entered the car. She was fat and she was homely and she waddled rather than walked. No man rose to give her a seat. Each man felt that his neighbor might be harboring some such intention and feared to anticipate him. The old woman waddled to the end of the car, heaved a sigh and caught on to a strap.

"Pray take my seat, madam," said one of the prettiest of the pretty girls, rising.

"Oh, thank you, ma'm," replied the old woman, gratefully; "but it's a shame to deprive you of it. If I wasn't so old—but perhaps one of the gentlemen will give you a seat."

"Indeed," said the pretty girl, smiling, and thereby making herself look more bewitching than ever, "I couldn't think of accepting one from any of them. They are all so dreadfully tired."

Half of the dozen men had started simultaneously to rise. They dropped back into their seats looking sheepish and dejected. And the half dozen that hadn't begun to rise looked equally unhappy. A change had come o'er the spirit of their dreams. A pretty face is not a cheering sight to see when you know that it's owner entertains a very small opinion of you. And every man in that car felt that every woman in the car, including the one who was old and fat, held a cheap opinion of him. Instead of seeking the pretty face opposite their eyes fell on the floor.

Another newsboy boarded the car.

"Extree! extree!' he yelled. "Full account of de 'orrible disaster'n awfull loss of life!"

He didn't have to yell a second time. Every man was in a hurry to read that tale of disaster, so much so that they all actually buried their faces behind their newspapers.

And the pretty women all exchanged smiles and looked very much tickled at something.

"Golly!" said the newsboy to the conductor, "I struck it rich that time, didn't I?"

"You bet," said the conductor; "but you owe it all to de old woman."—[N. Y. Herald.

COLONEL HENRY WATTERSON.

A New England View of that Learned yet Erratic Southron.

Boston Herald.

Col. Henry Watterson is a character who would be almost unique in the editorial profession were it not that Murat Halstead a long time flourished so very near him. Mr. Halstead seems to us to have become comparatively chastened of late years, but Col. Watterson is, if possible, more earnest and more exuberant than ever. He writes with fully the facility and the consequent amount of production of the late Horace Greeley. He is even more prolific than Mr. Greeley, we are sometimes inclined to think, and he has all the disposition of Mr. Greeley to offer advice. It is, doubtless, well intended, and Col. Watterson is so very clever a writer that it is always interesting. He impresses his own individuality upon it in a marked degree. And yet, purely as a matter of advice, it strikes us that it might be improved upon. Colonel Watterson's forte is not, strictly speaking, the guiding of men, of parties, or of nations. When it comes to this, men with not a tithe of his brilliancy, his fluency or his self-confidence may be found more reliable. Cold judgment becomes appropriate and useful, at times, when warm-blooded impulse is not reliable. We would not say that Colonel Watterson speaks without thinking, but he is apt to think too quickly. His mind is so very alert that it is apt to form hasty conclusions, and they are reached before the whole field is surveyed. His views about Mr. Cleveland are very earnest, and, we doubt not, very sincere; but we fear they are one-sided to the extent that the political field is not fully surveyed in forming them. This is an unfortunate omission on the colonel's part.

JUST FOR FUN.

No Time to Lose.

Inspector of Immigration—"What is your occupation?"

Arrival from Erin—"Oi'm larnin' the djuties av a perliceman."—[Cloak Journal.

Distributing the Misery.

She—"You going to marry! Why, you'll never be able to stand home life."

He—"Well, if I can't my wife can't, either; so that will be one consolation."—[Life.

He Would Take Anything.

"Not working for Spotcash & Co. any more? You resigned, I suppose, in order to 'accept a situation' somewhere else?"

"H'm—Yes. To accept any situation I can get."—[Detroit Tribune.

His Nightmare.

First tramp—"Say, Bill, yer look all broke up; yer must have slept too long."

Second tramp—"Yer see, I dreamt I was workin', and I was afraid to wake up for fear it might be true."

In and Out.

Caller—Is your mistress in?

Servant—No, ma'am.

Caller—When will she be in?

Servant—I couldn't say, ma'am; I don't know when she is going out.—[Puck.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Old matting may still be serviceable by putting it under carpets.

Boil the clothesline and it will not "kink," as a new rope is apt to do.

Prick potatoes before baking so that the air can escape. This will prevent their bursting in the oven.

To preserve the elasticity of India rubber wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

The best way when hot grease has been spilled on a floor is to dash cold water over it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent it striking into the boards.

To clean a stove zinc or zinc-lined bath-tub mix ammonia and whiting to a smooth paste, apply it to the zinc, and let it dry. Then rub it off until no dust remains.

Cut glass will not look clear unless washed in very hot water, but does not require soap. If it is in any way blurred or tarnished it must be cleaned with a soft brush dipped in whiting, and then polished with a soft piece of newspaper; this gives it a brilliant, clear appearance, and no lint remains, as when rubbed with a linen towel.

SHE DIDN'T WANT A MILLION.

How Jones Recovered from a Night at the Club.

The latch-key joke is as old as, well say drink, says the New York *Tribune*. But here is a true latch-key story:

Mr. Jones, when he has a very bad headache in the morning, and when there is a buzzing in his ears, always attempts to be cheerful and witty at breakfast. He also makes a pretense of eating heartily, and praises everything on the table. It is a way that he has to show that important and exciting meetings at the club on the night before have no effect on his nerves.

"My dear," he said the other morning, in a voice which was slightly hoarse, "we had a very important meeting at the club last evening. The minority had a hard fight, but we gained our point."

"I'm so glad," said "my dear," smiling sweetly.

"Yes," said Mr. Jones, reaching eagerly for his glass of water, and then drawing back his hand hastily, "we won them over completely. How delicious this chop is!"

"Do you like it, my dear?" Let me give you another," said "my dear" in a tender voice.

"Er—thank you, my love," said Mr. Jones ruefully.

"I'm so glad you like them," said "my love" softly, gazing at the two whole chops on his plate. "You have not seemed to be well lately. It's a good sign to have your appetite return."

"Eh, answered Mr. Jones, trying to be lively. "I am feeling better than I have been in a long time. I don't know when I felt so well," and he gazed longingly at his glass of water, but with Spartan heroism would not touch it.

"That is so good," replied "my love," beaming radiantly, and then she sipped her water, while his lips shriveled up.

"And you know how absent-minded I am, pet," said Mr. Jones, coughing slightly. "I have mislaid my latchkey. I remember distinctly taking it from my pocket upstairs and placing it somewhere, but I can't recall where it was I put it. Did you notice it anywhere in the room?" he added anxiously.

"I haven't looked in the room," said "pet" very sweetly.

"If you could—er—now let me have yours, darling, I could call in on a locksmith on my way to the office, and have a duplicate made. I'll have him send yours back to you, and the duplicate to my office. Of course, the other key will be found in the room, but it will be just as well to have an extra one in the house."

"Certainly," answered "darling," and her tones were like honey. "I'll go and get it now, dear."

When she had left the room Mr. Jones seized his glass and drained it in a famished way. He filled it rapidly and replaced it where it had stood before. He was pretending to eat a chop when she returned.

"Here it is," she said very sweetly.

"Thank you very much, dear," answered Mr. Jones, looking greatly relieved, and he was brimming over with affection during the rest of the meal. When he was starting for his office he kissed her tenderly.

"I'll tell the locksmith to be sure to send the key back this afternoon," he said.

"Oh, you need not go to him," she said softly. "This is your key."

"Er—you found it in the room then did you?" asked Mr. Jones, getting scarlet.

"No, dear," she said more softly and sweetly than ever. "You gave it to me in the lower hallway at 6 o'clock this morning, and said I could have a million of 'em if I wanted 'em. But I don't want them. One is enough for me. Goodby, dear." And now Mr. Jones goes home early every night, and when he has unlocked the front doors he knows where he puts his latchkey.

"SMITHY" AND VASSAR GIRL.

An Hour's Conversation With Her Took the Conceit Out of Him.

When the boys at our table noticed a strange young lady enter the room the other evening at dinner there was a general inquiry as to the newcomer's identity.

She was tall and graceful, with clear cut features, expressive eyes, and a mouth and chin whose firm lines denoted force of character. Her hair was a light golden brown, and altogether the young lady excited no small degree of curiosity.

"Tell you what, boys," observed Smithy, "she's a regular hummer. You want to watch yourselves, too, for that's just about my style, see! an' I'm going to make a play for an introduce."

I may mention here that the scene referred to occurred last week in the dining room of a fashionable private hotel up town, says a writer in the New York *Herald*. Mr. Smith, popularly known as "Smithy," is a general favorite among the other boarders there, particularly with the lady guests. His distinguishing characteristics are good clothes, an exalted opinion of himself and an elaborate knowledge of slang.

Miss Ray, the new guest, was introduced to Smithy that evening. After an hour's conversation with her Smithy retired to the smoking room, and, after lighting a cigar, casually remarked that "this here's a queer world, anyhow."

"What's the matter, Smithy?" I asked, "you're not in love already?"

"In love! Well, I guess not. Say, that girl in the parlor is a regular walking dictionary. Just tackle her once and she'll paralyze you, that's all."

"Tell me all about it," said I.

"Well, it was just this way. She asked me if I believed in subliminal consciousness. I told her that I couldn't call that hand, and suggested making it a jack pot. But she didn't appear to catch on, and that made me tired.

"Then she just waded in. Wow! but it fairly showered jaw breakers for the next half hour. She's a graduate of Vassar college, she told me, and, so help me Bob, that was the only part of her conversation I could understand.

"'Most people,' she said, 'hold ignorance hidden in the interstices of their net of learning.' Then among other things she asked me if I believed that 'simplicity is the concomitant of genius,' and what I thought about 'elective affinities.' Of course, all I could do was to pass out every hand. I told her, though, that I'd look these matters up and let her know. But say, I've got a headache, I have."

"What did you say when you left her?" I asked.

"O, I just remarked that as this was a cash game and as I had run out of chips I'd see her later when I was fixed. Say, what's the meaning of pachydermatous! and—jee, but my head aches."

Then Smithy relapsed into thoughtfulness.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST THINGS.

The deepest mine in the world is the rock salt mine, near Berlin, which is 4,175 feet deep.

The largest telephone switchboard in the world is that in the exchange at Berlin, Germany, where 7,000 wires are connected with the main office.

The largest town clock in the world is in the tower of the Glasgow university, at Glasgow, Scotland. The clock weighs about a ton and a half, and has a pendulum weighing 300 pounds.

The three tallest trees in the world are believed to be a sequoia near Stockton, Cal., which is 325 feet high, and two eucalypti in Victoria, Australia, estimated to be 485 and 450 respectively.

The largest band sawing machine in the world has recently been completed in England and sent to Tasmania. The machine can saw through a maximum depth of 75 inches, and the carriage will accommodate logs 50 feet long and weighing about 50 tons.

Bank Holidays.

Bank holidays were first established by statute passed in the year 1871. The holidays were at first only intended to relieve banks, but were subsequently extended to customs, inland revenue offices, etc., and now we need hardly say that they have become almost universal.

AN HONEST NEVADA DELEGATE

He Refused with Scorn the Paltry Bribe that Was Tendered Him.

In Nevada several years ago, an Esmeralda delegate—a tall, long bearded venerable man, wearing spectacles and an air of resectability such as is seldom acquired in the sagebrush—walked up to the desk of the chairman of the state convention and created a tremendous sensation, says the San Francisco *Examiner*. The fight for the gubernatorial nomination was hot and close, and as both the aspirants were wealthy, boodle was in the air, and elsewhere.

"Sir," said the Esmeralda delegate, with stern solemnity, slapping fifteen $20 pieces down on the table, "I want you to take charge of this yer coin. That 'ere money was give to me last

"BECAUSE I AM AN HONEST MAN."

night to cast my vote for Gin'ral Smith for Gov'nor!"

Half the convention involuntarily thrust its hand in its pocket and then all of it rose as one man and yelled like beasts of pre, about to be bereft of beef that had just been tossed into the cages by their keepers.

"Name! Name! Who was it? Liar! Sneak! Traitor! Fire him out! He's an enemy to home industry! Kill him!"

"What do you mean, sir?" gasped the chairman, absent-mindedly pocketing the coin. "Do you stand there before this convention and assert that Gen. Smith gave you this money to vote for him?"

"No, I don't," answered the purist from Esmeralda, glaring back, undaunted, at the sea of furious faces.

"Did any one known to you to be Gen. Smith's agent or friend, give it to you?"

"Well, that's neither here nor there, and I don't allow it's none of your business, nohow. I've give you the money, hain't I? That's square, ain't it?"

"But why do you come here with this money and make such a statement to this convention?"

"Because I'm an honest man, sir!" exclaimed the upright old pioneer, his eyes blazing and his face illumined by a glow of high enthusiasm that awed the turbulent mob into silence. "I can do better on the other side! They've bid five hundred!"

Cheer upon cheer went up and shook the hall. Men crowded round the old man, wrung his hand and slapped him on the back.

"Thank God," said the chairman, in a voice choked with emotion, "true manhood still permeates the grand old party in the battle-born state. And yet they call this a rotten borough!"

EVOLUTION IS A FAILURE.

No Englishman Will Ever Evolute Into Fitting His Clothes.

"Evolution's a failure," said the evolutionist dismally. "You're right. There's nothing in it. Let us drink ourselves to death to get even with the misfit sciences."

"Don't carry on like that," put in the misanthropist, "give evolution a chance. The point may have some flaw in it."

"Yes," cried all the rest to the philosopher who had been abroad and who had sprung the proposition that had so overcome the evolutionist. "State your syllogism again."

The philosopher said wearily:—"My point is this. I have lived in London for two years. For a thousand years English tailors have been making clothes according to some fixed but awkward ideal. The Englishman has never grown to fit them and is no nearer to it than he was ten centuries ago.

"Now, if there were anything in evolution the Englishman would have grown in one thousand years to fit his trousers and his coat. But there is nothing to evolution. The Englishman is gradually growing away from his clothes, and the tailor's ideal prescribed just before William the Conqueror started in the conquering profession will never be fulfilled.

"On the contrary, if the world goes on for ten million years more the Englishman will never evolute into fitting his clothes."

And when the motion was introduced, "Resolved, that evolution is a failure," the evolutionist, the philosopher, the pessimist, the cynic and the man about town whose clothes fit him all voted "Aye," says the New York *Herald*.

A CHANCE TO SMILE.

Waiter—Would you like some cold tongue?

Mr. Henpeck—No, no! for heaven's sake, no! That is why I'm living at a restaurant. My wife's mother is visiting us.—[Judge.

Miss de Menor—Oh, really; Amy is nothing but a child.

Miss de Muir—Why do you call her so?

Miss de Menor—Why, Jack kissed her on the piazza last night, and she told me about it as "an adventure."—[Puck.

There's nothing worries like a brat,
For all day long he loves to crawl;
And when it gets too dark for that,
You find the imp begins to bawl.
—[Judge.

Kingley—Well, old man, I see your daughter has got married. Allow me to congratulate you.

Bingo—Please don't do it now, old fellow. Wait for six months.

Kingley—Why, what's the matter?

Bingo (despondently)—The bills for her trousseau are just coming in.—[Cloak Review.

"Doctor, I don't know what to do with my boy. He doesn't seem to be sick, and he isn't lazy, but he acts kind o' dazed and queer, as if he had wheels in his head."

"That's exactly his trouble, sir. He has bicycles on the brain. Get him one."—[Chicago Tribune.

In enterprises great, you'll find,
Here, there and everywhere,
The "hustler's" often left behind,
While the quiet man gets there.
—[New York Press.

Mrs. Hicks—People complain of being robbed at drug stores; they never overcharge me.

Hicks—What do you buy.

Mrs. Hicks—Postage stamps.—[New York Herald.

Strawber—Do you notice that the cashier in our restaurant has on a new gown every day?

Singerly—Yes. But I am not surprised at that.

Strawber—Why not?

Singerly—She's the wife of the head waiter.—[Cloak Review.

Why He Didn't Shoot.

The German papers publish the following hit at the Socialists:

Social Democrat (to soldier)—"Say, you are one of the people. You wouldn't fire on one of your own countrymen, would you?"

Soldier—"No. Catch me shooting at anybody."

"That's the way I like to hear a soldier talk. Sit down and have some beer."

The soldier does so.

"Now take a smoke," said the Social Democrat after the repast was over. Once more the soldier complied.

"Are there many soldiers in your regiment who would refuse to fire on the people?" asked the Socialist.

"About twenty. You see, we members of the band have nothing to shoot with. I am a member of the band."—[Texas Siftings.

TOLD OF ASSASSIN GUITEAU.

An Alleged Attempt to Poison Himself While Awaiting the Gallows.

One of the most skillfully planned attempts to dodge death on the scaffold by committing suicide was discovered in the case of Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield. The guards at the district jail had been warned to keep the closest watch on him to prevent this. Nothing was permitted to go to his cell until it had undergone the most careful scrutiny by the keen-eyed prison officials, and from time to time his cell was thoroughly searched to prevent his concealing bits of iron with which he might do himself bodily harm. No one was allowed to speak with him, save when in company with one of the watch. As the day of his execution drew near the care was redoubled to prevent his cheating the gallows.

The day before his execution arrived and the jail was filled with reporters and correspondents watching for some sign of feeling on the part of the man who had committed the awful crime, and had yet remained apparently insensible to any feelings other than fear of death and sorrow, not that he had committed the crime, but that he had been caught.

In the afternoon his sister, Mrs. Scoville, came to see him. She pleaded hard to be permitted to enter the doomed man's cell, but positive orders had been given not to allow this, and she was refused. She was much affected and wept bitterly, kissing him many times and attempting to embrace him through the bars. After she had left, one of the reporters went up to Deputy Warden Russ, who was at that time a guard, and said:

"Mr. Russ, it has come at last. Guiteau has proved that he is a man and not simply a murderous brute. When his sister gave him a bunch of flowers he broke down and cried like a child."

At the mention of the bunch of flowers, Mr. Russ became interested. When Mrs. Scoville had asked to see her brother she had said nothing of this. Mr. Russ at once went to Guiteau's cell. The assassin sat on his bed holding the bouquet at arm's length, with a strange mixture of fear and hope on his face. He reluctantly gave them up to Mr. Russ, who, upon retiring from the cell, opened them to see that there was nothing concealed in them. As he moved them about in his hands some white powder fell on the floor. This was suspicious. He at once removed them to the private office, calling at the same time for the prison surgeon to assist in the examination, as he suspected poison. Each flower was submitted to the closest examination, but save a little fine white powder which adhered to a few, he could find nothing till at last he came to a great camelia which had stood in the center of the bouquet. Concealed in this he found a large quantity of the powder.

A chemical analysis was at once instituted, and the result was that the powder was discovered to be arsenic. The quantity was sufficient to have killed six men. It was evident that Mrs. Scoville had wished to enter the murderer's cell in order to give him the poison herself, but being prevented had given him the bouquet, telling him to eat it.—[Washington Sunday Herald.

WOLCOTT'S HIGH PLAY.

How He Came to be Called "The Plunger of Colorado."

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, used to be known as a pretty stiff poker player, although he does not play now. He is too busy with legislative matters to devote any time to frivolities of this kind. His most notable feat was years ago, when he acquired the title of "The Plunger from Colorado." This was done during a brief stay at Long Branch. Mr. Wolcott, who was then practicing law in Denver, had gone East to attend the races. He had taken with him $10,000, made some bold dashes, and at the last heat was the winner of a cool $6,000. Naturally he felt a little refreshed. Out in his country miners sometimes win and lose fortunes in a day. Mr. Wolcott felt a little invigorated and he went with a couple Colorado friends to dinner. Along in the evening they concluded to try a little plunging at Phil Daly's. The game began at 8 o'clock, and Mr. Wolcott, by special request, was permitted to increase the limit to $1,000 on a single card. The play varied. At one time the Colorado man was about $25,000 ahead, but he said he felt like winning the stars in the sky, and the game proceeded. His pile of ivory chips, worth $100 a piece, gradually grew smaller. But he had his "plunging clothes on," as they say out West, and had only begun to fight the tiger. Finally there was about $33,000 to his credit, but luck turned toward the house, and in two hours Wolcott arose, stretched himself and asked for Daly's check for the winnings. He got a check on a Long Branch bank for $12,000.

After this little encouragement he and his friends went across to Jim Daly's den. It was their hope to break the bank. They took a late supper and then began pulling the fur from the tiger. They played till 1 o'clock. When Mr. Wolcott began the game he had $18,000 in his vest pocket, his winnings on the race track and at Phil Daly's. But his luck cruelly deserted him, and when he called for a settlement at 1 o'clock Daly turned to the plunger of the West, who was as placid as a summer sea, and said:

"Wolcott you owe the bank just $25,000."

"I haven't got quite that amount about me."

"Never mind," said Daly.

"Yes, but I do mind," said the Western man, severely. He pulled out Phil Daly's check for $12,000, turned in $6,000 cash, and then presented a draft on Denver for the balance.

"That's right, isn't it?" inquired Wolcott as he tendered the payment.

"Certainly," said Daly.

Thus Wolcott acquired his reputation as a plunger. Daly to this day says the Colorado man is a prince of royal blood.—[Chicago Herald.

United States Army.

One of the most interesting exhibits in the government building at the World's Fair will be a display of arms, uniforms, tents and flags in use in the United States army at various times since 1776. This display is being prepared in one of the Gray's Ferry arsenal buildings. A space of 6,000 square feet has been set aside for this exhibit. The uniforms will be draped upon lay figures and arranged in realistic attitudes. The one particular group in which especial pride is taken is to consist of seven figures on horseback, representing a general of the present army and staff. The central figure will be as nearly as possible an exact likeness of Major General Schofield. All the articles were made entirely by Americans and of American materials. There is a collection of at least 25 flags, and these alone are valued at $8,000.

Had an Ear for Music.

E. D. Shaw, business manager for Effie Ellsler, tells the following story: "During Sherman's funeral, in New York city, and while the procession was marching down Broadway, one of the bands was playing 'Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?' as a march. Every one stood with uncovered heads and tearful eyes as the catafalque passed and listened to the appropriate music, when the solemnity of the occasion was almost lost to those standing in the vicinity of an old lady, to all appearances just in from the country, who remarked with surprise and indignation depicted on her honest old face: "Well, I declare! It is too bad! That band is playing 'Old Grimes Is Dead.'"—[The Growler.

Kerry Cows at Chicago.

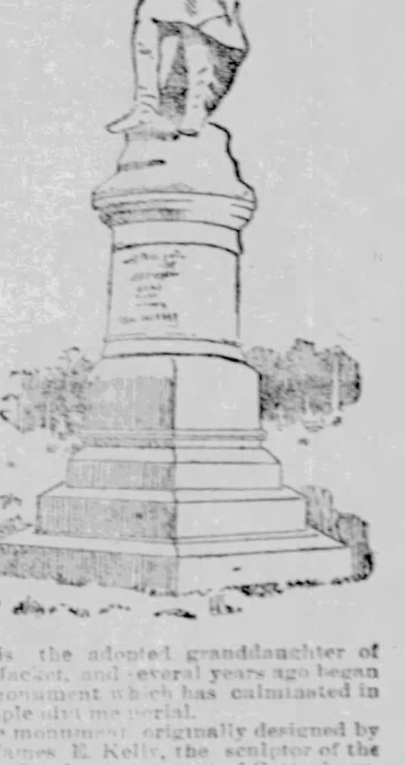
A number of the far-famed Kerry cows are to be taken from Ireland to Chicago at the time of the World's Fair, for the purpose of presenting to the admiring gaze of visitors the spectacle of real Irish milkmaids and butter makers—pretty, ones, of course—pursuing their avocation. At the Irish industrial village, too, which will be one of the interesting features of the fair, will be seen native Donegal peasant girls spinning wool in genuine Irish cottages, and dyeing it in the historic potato-pot on a real bog-peat fire.

MONUMENT TO RED JACKET.

It Was Unveiled This Week at Buffalo.

On Wednesday last the monument to the most famous of Indian orators and one among the greatest of Indian chiefs, was unveiled in Forest Lawn cemetery, Buffalo. Red Jacket was chief of the Senecas and the monument, which is of bronze, is the work of Sculptor Hamilton, of Cleveland, O., and represents the noble Indian standing, tomahawk in hand, upon the lofty pedestal of granite. Mrs. Huyler, of New York, presented the $10,000 which the monument cost and it was erected under the auspices of the Historical Society of Buffalo.

The monument is the result of energetic agitation on the part of Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse, of New York.



She is the adopted granddaughter of Red Jacket, and several years ago began the monument which has culminated in this splendid memorial.

The monument originally designed by Mr James E. Kelly, the sculptor of the Sixth Cavalry monument of Gettysburg, from the plan of Gen. E. S Parker, the foremost fullblooded Seneca Indian now alive, was totally different from the present statue. It consisted in the main of a huge granite or limestone boulder, such as abound in the western part of the state, resting upon a large, flat pedestal, and supporting the image of an aged and dead tree executed in bronze and fully thirty feet high. The sides of the boulder base were also to be set with bronze tablets, suitably engraved and inscribed. The cost of this monument was estimated at $12,500, and Mrs. Converse had already succeeded in obtaining $4,000 in subscriptions, when Mrs. Huyler submitted her different design, accompanying the offer with a gift of $10,000. Her generous offer was accepted and Mrs. Converse' plan temporarily relegated to the background—temporarily, because she is now collecting the additional $8,500 necessary, and hopes soon to erect a statue after the original design in Central Park.

SUNDAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

How the Day Will be Spent With Pleasure and Profit to All.

It has been explained by Director General Davis and other World's Fair officials, who are inclined to favor Sunday opening, that it is not the intention or desire that the Fair should be opened on Sundays in the "wide" way in which it will be on week days. On the contrary, they would have the machinery stopped, all manufacturing processes at a standstill, and every description of work by employes reduced to a minimum. Religious services and choral and other musical entertainments could be held in the numerous halls and auditoriums which the buildings will contain. The people could stroll through the park, viewing its resplendent beauties of nature and wonderful achievements of man's handiwork; could enter the buildings to enjoy the work of painter and sculptor, and to learn and profit from exhibits of innumerable description. Very few employes, comparatively, would be required to remain on duty on Sunday, and those chiefly for watchmen and guards. These would not be required to work seven days in the week. To care for the thousands of visitors at the fair on Sunday would not require persons to work on that day than would be necessary were those same thousands to go elsewhere. Had it been understood from the beginning that the Sunday opening of the fair would be of the kind indicated—orderly and educational instead of noisy and demoralizing—it is believed that the petitions and protests against a Sunday fair would have been far less numerous.

WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

Many a woman who cannot drive a nail or a horse can drive a man.—[New York Press.

Position with many thoughtless people is merely a soft place to sit down.—[Galveston News.

The heyday of the farmer's life is near at hand. At this season he gets mower pleasure than all other people.—[Lowell Courier.

The ambition of a politician to get before a convention is only equaled by the ambition of a toad to get before a lawnmower.—[Binghamton Republican.

"Are you familiar with musical terms?" asked the manager's friend. "Yes," replied the manager; "last week's salary or, I don't sing.'"—[Washington Star.

Paterfamilias—"Why did you kiss my daughter against her will, sir?" Jack—"Well, because—don't you see?—she changed her mind when it was too late."—[Kate Field's Washington.

"My honor is at stake," exclaimed a notorious political heeler to an editor he was trying to work. "It's blamed rough on the stake," replied the editor and the interview was at an end.—[Detroit Free Press.

Lady—"And how is your master getting on, gardener, with that part of your territory he has undertaken to keep in order?" Gardener—"Well, ma'am, I can't say as 'ow'e's done much mischief as yet."—[Pick-Me-Up.

Ethel—"Every time Mr. Doodly calls, papa is inclined to make light of it." Her Mama—"Yes; and on the contrary, I notice you are inclined to turn down the gas. I rather prefer your father's way."—[Boston Post.

"If I were to ask you to marry me what would you say?" "Why, Mr. Jonesby," she faltered, "really this is so sudden." "I thought so," he answered; "that's about what they all say. Much obliged." And then he said it was time for him to go.—[Washington Star.

In the Magazine Office.

Assistant—I'm sorry to say, sir, that another genuine poem got in by mistake this month.

Magazine Editor—Heavens! You're mad to say it! Any new from our readers?

Assistant—One sudden death and six prostrated by the shock.—[Atlanta Constitution.

He Was All Right.

Condemned Murderer—"I'm all right; I've repented an' received religious consolation."

Friend—"Ain't you afraid of meetin' th' feller you killed in th' other world?"

Condemned Murderer—"Not much I ain't. He'll never get to heaven, where I'm goin'. I killed him so quick he didn't have a chance ter repent. See?"—[Black and White.

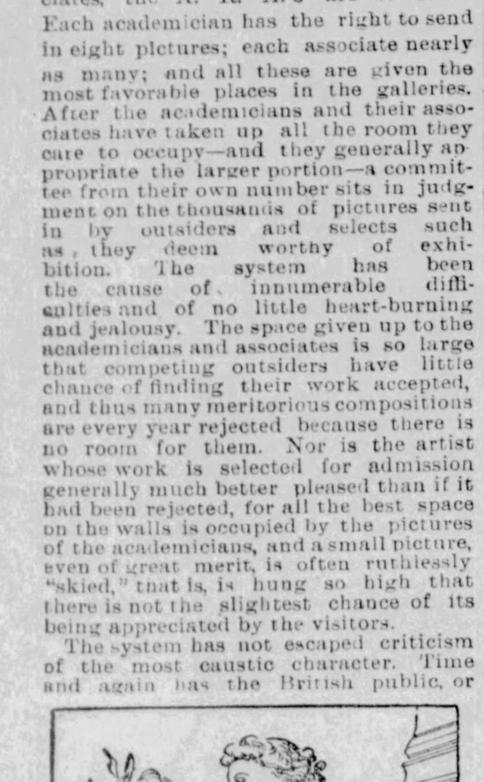
SOME NOTABLE PICTURES

SHOWN IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

The Works of Leighton, Poyntor and Tadema Described and Illustrated—A Display of More than Ordinary Interest.

The Royal Academy, of England, is a corporation of the closest kind. The Royal Academicians who have the right to place the mystic letters R. A. after their names number 40, while their associates, the A. R. A.'s are 20 more. Each academician has the right to send in eight pictures; each associate nearly as many; and all these are given the most favorable places in the galleries. After the academicians and their associates have taken up all the room they care to occupy—and they generally appropriate the larger portion—a committee from their own number sits in judgment on the thousands of pictures sent in by outsiders and selects such as they deem worthy of exhibition. The system has been the cause of innumerable difficulties and of no little heart-burning and jealousy. The space given up to the academicians and associates is so large that competing outsiders have little chance of finding their work accepted, and thus many meritorious compositions are every year rejected because there is no room for them. Nor is the artist whose work is selected for admission generally much better pleased than if it had been rejected, for all the best space on the walls is occupied by the pictures of the academicians, and a small picture, even of great merit, is often ruthlessly "skied," that is, is hung so high that there is not the slightest chance of its being appreciated by the visitors.

The system has not escaped criticism of the most caustic character. Time and again has the British public, or



AT THE FOUNTAIN.
[Sir F. Leighton, Pres. R. A.]

rather that portion of it which feels an interest in art, risen in wrath and loudly denounced the academy and everything and everybody connected with it. Time and again have suggestions looking to reform been made. Every year disappointed and angry exhibitors rush into the columns of the papers with their grievances, some of which are just, but in spite of suggestion, argument, denunciation and vituperation the Academy continues under the same system, the academicians having their pictures "on the line," and the whole matter finally blows over till the next year, to be again revived with increased warmth and bitterness. It has rarely happened in the history of the Royal Academy that its display has been better than this year. About 6,000 pictures were sent in on the days prescribed for entering pictures, and of these less than 2,000 were selected and hung. The proportion of selections to the number sent in is small compared with that of the Paris salon, which annually displays about 6,000 works of art chosen from less than twice that number sent in for competition; but then the scrutiny exercised by the selecting committee of the Royal Academy is supposed to be much more rigid. That it is sufficiently so to secure a high degree of merit is proved by a consideration of the works themselves, for among the pictures are several which will doubtless take high rank in the art works of the present century.

One of the most elegant bits of color and composition that ever appeared on the walls of the Academy comes from the brush of Sir F. Leighton, the master in every style of composition. It is entitled "At the Fountain," and is, in every respect, a production of surpassing merit. The subject is a female figure, draped, standing in careless repose, the right hand raised to the waist, the left resting on the marble slab of the fountain. The features are pure Greek, the hair abundant, in clustering locks on the forehead, and on the back in a coil which recalls the adjustment of the tresses of a famous ancient Diana. The folds of the drapery are treated with exquisite skill, the gown

"WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG."
[E. J. Poynter, R. A.]

being of Roman style, armless, gathered at the arms with skewers, and two light bands passing over the shoulders and across the breast, giving opportunity for that treatment of tiny folds for which Leighton is so noted. The belt is invisible, but the heavy mass of drapery at the waist falling over the cincture beneath sufficiently indicates its presence. The unstudied pose, as the maiden leans on the marble support, one shoulder considerably higher than the other, is wonderfully graceful, while the adjuncts of water-jugs declare her whereabouts and errand.

"When the World was Young," shows that E. J. Poynter, R. A., is not ashamed to follow in the steps of Alma Tadema, by selecting as his subject one of the charming scenes in an age of which only the heroism, the romance, the passion and the poetry have come down to us. The scene is laid in one of those villas, the ruins of which excite the wonder of every pilgrim to the Bay of Naples; the villa is evidently on an island in the bay, it may be Ischia, or even Capri, for in the distance, through the open window, appears the sea, while further away rise the headlands of the coast and a mountain, perhaps Vesuvius, when still covered with vines and the forests which afforded Spartacus and his band of outlaws a hiding place, and along the coast and half way up the slope shine the white marble homes of Rome's rich and noble citizens. On a mosaic pavement, such as may be seen in the ruins of Pompeii, sit opposite each other two young girls, the like of whom may be met any day in the Italian fields, on the slopes of the Apennines, or as models, waiting at the doors of the ateliers in Rome and Florence. They are playing jack-stones, and one who, by the triumphant attitude of the other, is evidently beaten, has let four of the stones fall from the back of her hand, retaining only the fifth. The positions of both are admirable, unsurpassed even by the drowsy elegance of a third girl, who, with head reclined on her arm, sleeps in a settee by an open window. The gauze drapery of all the figures, which reveals, without displaying the outlines of each form, the easy neglige of the hair, the triumph of one face, the outlined disappointment of the other, the accessories, the leopard skin on which the unsuccessful player sits in careless grace, the water shimmering in the basin of the Atrium, the tiny fish playing in its crystal depths, the marble columns which on either side, with their carved vines and clustering leaves and fruit, close the scene, the upright brazen serpent, spouting a jet of water into the pool, the relief of black marble against which the figures stand out with conspicuous prominence, the urn, the basket of fruit, the carved arms of the settee on which the sleeping beauty reposes, the glorious Italian sunlight without, furnish a picture whose completeness is its chief charm. There is nothing lacking, and he who sees it must in spite of himself wish that the world had remained as young as it was in the days when these beauties contended in their games in sight of the mountain whose then hidden forces were soon to lay waste one of the fairest regions of the earth.

Speaking of Alma Tadema, however the great Dutchman is not to be left in the rear, but in the present display, as in every other since in his election as an academician, exhibits some of those efforts, in which he has been uniformly successful, to bring the daily life of Romans before our eyes. In "A Kiss" he portrays one of those charmingly natural scenes of every-day life, a scene the like of which may have been witnessed yesterday on the boulevard. The place is a marble terrace on some Italian bay, the shallowness of whose depth, and purity of whose waters invite

A KISS.
[Fragment by Alma Tadema.]

bathers to the greatest luxury of a tropical clime. It is "ladies' day on the beach;" groups of bathers are ascending and descending the marble steps, and beyond, the heads of others appear above the glassy water. In the foreground, their forms reflected from the polished surface of the marble slabs on which they stand, are the three figures; one, a dark, middle-aged woman, one a young girl bending gracefully forward to print a kiss on the cheek of a black-haired, dark-eyed little child. The younger woman is dressed in white, the other two in robes of dark material, and the poses are in each case so natural as to falsify the insinuation recently made in a foreign art journal that "Alma Tadema is growing old." Old in years he may be, but his designs are as fresh as ever, and still as welcome are his efforts to bring the life of 2,000 years ago within the comprehension of the life of to-day.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

Brown—"By the way, is he still in the land of the living?"

Marritt—"I can hardly say. The last time I heard of him he was in Philadelphia."—[New York Evening Sun.

Just a little dimple,
Just a little curl,
Just a smile—quite simple—
That's what makes the girl.

Just some ducats yellow,
Just a few good clothes—
That's what makes the fellow,
Everybody knows.

Just the luck to "get there,"
Just to please her dad.
Zounds! An epithet there,
That's what makes me mad.
—[Harlem Lift.

Frances (4 years old)—Mamma!
Mamma—What is it, dear?
"You never saw me before I was born, did you?"
"No, love."
"Then how did you know it was me?"
--[Brooklyn Life.

He's mean; it is quite funny,
For he's a man of wealth.
He only spends his money
When he has lost his health.
—[Colorado News.

"I have proposed to Miss Jinxby again," he said, sadly, "but I don't believe there is any hope for me."

"Why," replied his friend, solicitously, "she didn't accept you, did she?"—[Somerset Times.

The season of the year's at hand
When the summer girl so pert,
Will stroll along the whitened sand
Clad in her brother's shirt.

With dainty straw hat on her head,
And freckles on her face,
With sprightly air she'll gayly tread
To summer's breezy pace.

And each young man will not inquire
Her pedigree or birth,
But he will wonder, walking by her,
How much her pa is worth.
—[Cloak Review.

"I say, my friend," said a traveler in Maine, "can you tell me where there's a haunted house?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply. "Come with me and you'll find any kind of spirits you want.—[Washington Star."

WHY DOES POPCORN POP?

When You Read the Scientific Explanation You Can Answer.

Why does popcorn pop?

Ask the first twenty learned men you can find and not one of them will be able to tell you. The secret lies in the structure of the grain, which is very wonderful indeed.

In the center of each grain of popcorn is the "germ" of the future plant. It holds the vital element of the seed. What is it like? Well, it is about the size of a large pin head. Its outer coat is a membrane of woody matter, inside of which is an oily substance containing nitrogen and phosphorous. Embedded in this oily substance is the "nucleus."

The "nucleus" is the true germ—the essential life principle of the seed. It is chiefly composed of albumen, and is just big enough to be seen with the naked eye. Small as it is it contains a mystery which no man has ever solved or is ever likely to solve—the mighty secret of production. However, there are more things of interest to be noticed in the outer structure of the popcorn grain.

Gathered around the germ are granules of starch, arranged in layers and so regularly placed as to resemble a crystalline structure. In fact, like crystals, though they are not such, these granules possess the peculiar property of "polarizing" light. Seen under the microscope they have very beautiful forms. Between each two layers of them is a woody membrane, and covering the whole is the hard external envelope of the corn grain, composed of woody matter with a large proportion of mineral substances, such as lime, silex, potash and magnesia.

Think what an amazing quantity of nutritious food is thus packed in a little space for the use of the embryo plant, which first absorbs the nitrogen and phosphorus contained in the so-called "germ" envelope, afterward consuming the starch, and so getting ready to sprout.

A popcorn grain has precisely the same structure as a grain of ordinary corn. It is simply a variety of the same species of plant. Why, then, will not common corn pop? It will do so, and you can find out for yourself by trying; but it does not pop nearly so well, though now and then a grain will do excellently. The reason is that the starch granules in popcorn are packed more tightly and the woody membranes between the layers are thinner and more easily ruptured. Heat causes the water that is in the starch to expand, the external envelope is burst open and the grain turns inside out, becoming fifteen times its original size, or more, and showing the pretty white starch outside.

This is the reason why popcorn pops.

The best popcorn is the light yellow kind with small pointed grains. There is hardly a farm in the West that does not have its patch of popcorn for home consumption, but nearly all of the popcorn raised for market is produced in New England. A story is told of a Massachusetts farmer, who had a barn half filled with popcorn newly harvested and "shucked." The building caught fire, the popcorn popped, and an enormous wave of it rolled down hill, covering up the farm house so that only the chimneys were to be seen, and the family had to be dug out by the neighbors with snow shovels. At present the business of manufacturing buttered popcorn is conducted on a vast scale in Chicago and elsewhere, millions of packages of it being distributed for sale all over the United States.—[Washington Star.

All Up.

Mrs. Claptrap—My dear Mrs. Palisade, I want to present Professor Panhandle. The professor has some very absorbing theories that he wishes to explode, and I am sure you will be only too delighted to listen.

Miss Palisade (the belle of the season, with rivals)—My dear Mrs. Claptrap, I am delighted to meet so charming a scholar as the professor, and I shall take him over and introduce him to your daughter at once.—[Life.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Tariff Questions.

Subscriber, Emmitsburg, Md., asks: "If the tariff is no tax why not abolish all our internal revenue taxes and put the whole expense of conducting this government upon foreigners?"

Because the mass of the American people think it a good thing to keep a high internal revenue tax on liquors and tobacco, as they would be much cheaper were that tax removed, and hence there would be much more drunkenness, especially. The internal revenue taxes embrace only those on liquor, tobacco and oleomargarine. The tax on the latter was put on at the demand of the farmers. The majority of Representatives in Congress have constituencies that would promptly retire them from official life if they voted for a repeal of these internal revenue taxes.

——: This question is asked: "Why is it that in 1860 66 per cent of our exports were carried abroad in American vessels and in 1891 only 11.94? What has driven the American flag from the ocean?"

The American merchant flag was driven from the ocean during the war by rebel cruisers, built in English shipyards, like the Sumter and Alabama. Those years of war gave Great Britain the lead in the carrying trade that she has kept ever since. Ocean freights are so low that there is very little return for capital in a purely freight business, and American capital finds more profitable investments. The subsidy plan, adopted by the last Congress, is giving us American mail lines, and on the same plan that Great Britain has maintained her supremacy on the seas. She pays heavy sums every year as subsidies to lines of mail steamers to various parts of the world.

The Sultana Disaster.

E. A. B., Missouri Valley, Iowa, writes: "It is claimed by parties here that there were only about 300 persons rescued from the steamer Sultana, (burned on the Mississippi river during the war) and that at a meeting in Cleveland, Ohio, some years ago, called for the purpose of securing pension legislation in behalf of the survivors of the disaster, about 900 put in an appearance, and claimed to be survivors of that steamer."

The total number on the steamer Sultana was about 2,200. Of these about 1,500 were lost, leaving about 700 survivors, the most of whom are now dead. At the Cleveland meeting there were present not only the survivors, but the children and widows of those lost. The Sultana survivors have a regular organization, and meet every year. The last annual meeting was here in Toledo, on April 26 and 27. There were but 26 of the survivors present, and the total list of living survivors contains only 170 names. All the rest are dead.

"Frank Leslie."

S. O. M., Denbigh, Va.: The real name of Frank Leslie, the publisher, was Harry Carter, and he was born in Ipswich, England, in 1821. He died in New York in 1880. He became a designer and engraver, and signed his sketches with the pen-name "Frank Leslie," which he adopted to conceal his identity from his father. In 1848 he came to the United States, and had his name legally changed to Frank Leslie. After his death, his wife, by legal enactment, had her name changed to Frank Leslie. She married some months ago Mr. Wm. C. Kingsbury Wilde, a brother of Oscar Wilde, and shortly after her marriage again had her name changed to Frank Leslie, because all her great publishing business has been for years identified with that name.

President and Cabinet.

E. W., Farnsworth, S. D., and D. L. T., Nashville, Ark.: The following table enables you to get the names and ages you want:

	Born.
President—Benj. Harrison	Aug. 20, 1833.
Vice Pres.—Levi V. Morton	May 16, 1824.
Secretary of State—	....
Sec. of Treasury—Chas. Foster	Apr. 12, 1828.
Sec. of War—S. B. Elkins	Sept. 26, 1841.
Sec. of Navy—B. F. Tracy	....
Sec. of Interior—J. W. Noble	Oct. 26, 1831.
Sec. of Agriculture—J. M. Rusk	June 17, 1830.
Attorney Gen.—W. H. H. Miller	Sept. 6, 1840.
P. M. General—J. Wannamaker	1838.

The Civil Service.

J. S., Otsego, Mich.: The following gives the number of clerks, copyists, stenographers, messengers and laborers in each of the departments at Washington, in round numbers:

State department	60
Treasury department, including employes throughout the United States	19,000
War department, including employes throughout the United States	10,000
Postoffice department	700
Interior department, including employes throughout the United States	6,000
Department of Justice	400
Department of Agriculture	250

Campaign Questions.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky.: No Democratic Congress since the war has made any reduction in tariff duties or in internal revenue taxation. All such reductions have been made by Republican Congresses. Government bonds are promises of the goverment to pay money, and bear interest. They are based, the same as a note given by a person, on its ability to meet the debt when they become due. Greenbacks are simple promises to pay, bearing no interest, and with no date set for payment. Hence, they can only be redeemed when Congress passes a law authorizing their payment.

Whitelaw Reid's Name.

S. W. H., Sarcoxie, Mo., writes: "As the name of the second man on the ticket nominated at Minneapolis will be frequently spoken during the campaign, we want to speak it correctly. Please tell us how you pronounce the name 'Whitelaw,' and oblige many readers."

The name "Whitelaw" is pronounced exactly as it is spelled—"white," not "whit," and "law"—and accented on the first syllable. The name "Reid" is pronounced as if spelled "Reed."

Miscellaneous.

O. J. H., McKim, W. Va.: We do not know.

G. A. H., Dillon, Mont.: We do not publish a life of "Nasby."

N. R. M., Snokomo, Kan.: The subject is not important enough for the space it would take.

L. N. B., Hood River, Ore.: We can find no biography of the person you inquire about.

S. A. M., Meadow Grove, Neb.: See answer headed "Fractional Votes," in Bureau of Weekly BLADE of June 24.

G. P. C., Custer, Ill.: Better have the nearest railway ticket agent advise you. He can give you the shortest route.

E. K., Sassafras, Ky.: You will find on all United States paper money the statement as to how far it is a legal tender.

A. F. H., Shrock, Ind.: There are various church histories. Ask the ministers of your town to give you a list of them.

T. F. E., Green Cove, Va.: The quarterly pension payments put about $33,000,000 into circulation every three months.

W. G. A., Milbank, S. D.: We have no idea the article you send us has the slightest basis of truth. It is simply a campaign lie.

L. J. S., Parker City, Ill.: On Aug. 31, 1865, there were $432,757,604 in greenbacks in circulation. On December 1 last, the amount in circulation was $343,681,016.

J. W. N., Swift, O.: Write to the "Secretary of State, Columbus, Ohio," inclosing a stamp, and ask him for a copy of the pamphlet containing the fish and game laws of Ohio.

F. V., Wallowa P. O., Ore.: The wool schedule of the tariff law is too long for us to print here. We will send you the complete law for 4 cents in stamps. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

C. A. W., Wamego, Kan.: We have not heard anything of taking Benedict Arnold's house to Chicago. There is a life of him published. Get a bookseller to correspond with some Eastern publishing house.

J. C. H., Seneca, Kan.: As soon as the present Congress adjourns, we will publish a comparison of expenditures between it and the 51st Congress. It has already bills before it appropriating more than the latter.

C. M. C., Parral, Mexico: As you know, the earth's equatorial diameter is greater than its polar diameter. Hence it is possible that the mouth of the Mississippi is farther from the center of the earth than its source.

A. K., Poplar Bluff, Mo.: The expenses of the official staff at the White House are paid by the government. There is no fixed sum. The President has nothing to do with it, and does not handle the money. The salary of each Cabinet officer is $8,000 per year.

G. U. N., Rush River, Minn.: There is no uniform length to a city block. We know blocks not 100 feet long, and others over 500 feet long. Hence no answer can be given as to how many blocks make a mile. It depends on the city that is meant. As to your other question, that is a matter of your state's law. Ask a lawyer.

G. H. S., Lake City, Iowa: When an author, speaking of people in a house, uses the phrase, "dropped her fan to the ground," "cast his eyes to the ground," etc., the phrase "to the ground" does not mean "to the earth," but in the direction of the ground—that is, downwards. Dickens and other authors use the phrase in this sense, and the usage is admittedly good.

J. S. Westfield, N. Y.: When exercising, it is easier to breathe through the mouth, because it offers less obstruction than the nose. But nature intended us to breathe through the nose, that the breath may be partly warmed in cold weather, and that dust, etc., may be kept out of the lungs by being caught on the moist inner surface of the nasal passages.

S. H. T., Arlington, Tex.: The main mint of the United States has been located at Philadelphia since the beginning of the government. The building there is too small, besides being old, and the proposition is to build a new one. There would be no economy in locating it at Denver. It would cost as much to send the coin East as to send the bullion.

WELL KNOWN WOMEN

THE WIVES OF PROMINENT MEN.

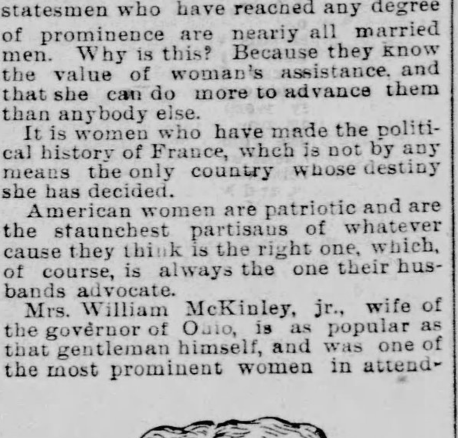
They are Diplomatic, Tactful and Earnest in Advancing Their Husbands' Interests—They Shine at Home and Abroad.

Just at this time, when so many men are prominently before the people, a brief sketch of some of the personal characteristics of the wives of well known politicians and statesmen will be read with interest. Not alone in this country, but the world over, it is a noticeable fact that the politicians and statesmen who have reached any degree of prominence are nearly all married men. Why is this? Because they know the value of woman's assistance, and that she can do more to advance them than anybody else.

It is women who have made the political history of France, which is not by any means the only country whose destiny she has decided.

American women are patriotic and are the staunchest partisans of whatever cause they think is the right one, which, of course, is always the one their husbands advocate.

Mrs. William McKinley, jr., wife of the governor of Ohio, is as popular as that gentleman himself, and was one of the most prominent women in attend-



MRS. WILLIAM M'KINLEY, JR.

ance at the recent Minneapolis convention. She takes a deep personal interest in politics, in which she is well informed, and her husband declares he has all he can do to keep up his end of a political argument with her.

Mrs. John A. Logan, jr., is also a political enthusiast, and Mrs. Lew Wallace, the wife of "Ben Hur's" author, was one of the prettiest of the many women who figured prominently in the late Republican convention.

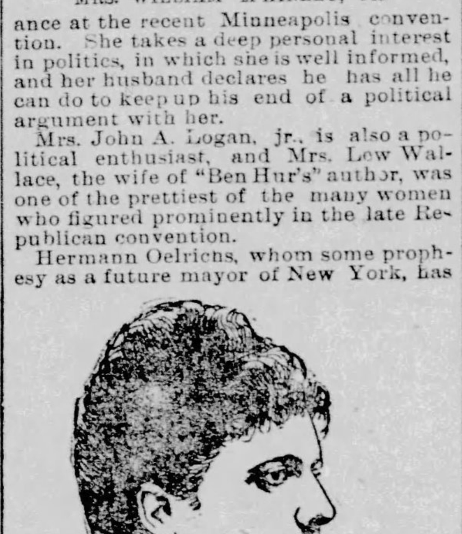
Hermann Oelrichs, whom some prophesy as a future mayor of New York, has

MRS. OELRICHS.

a lovely wife, the daughter of the late Senator, and many-times millionaire, Fair, of California. If her husband ever does enter the political arena, she will be of great help to him.

Another woman of remarkable refinement is Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, and in Paris she was one of the most popular women in diplomatic circles. Mrs. Reid is the daughter of Mr. D. O. Mills, the multi-millionaire.

Mrs. Reid will be a strong partisan for her husband, whose cause will also



MRS. WHITELAW REID.

be championed by his wife's sister-in-law, Mrs. Ogden Mills, one of the three leaders of New York's society, in which she is also one of the greatest powers.

At Newport this summer and next winter in town, and at the delightful dinners which she knows so well how to give, Mrs. Mills will probably win many friends for the Harrison-Reid ticket.

Mrs. J. Sloat Fassett is another politically ambitious woman, and when Mr. Fassett was running for governor of this state, at a large meeting bestowed a kiss upon him and publically wished him suc-

MRS. J. SLOAT FASSETT.

cess. Mrs. Roswell P. Flower was a powerful rival to her and did much toward Governor Flower's cause.

On the contrary, Mrs. Thomas C. Platt is strongly opposed to her husband figuring in politics. The following story is told of Mr. and Mrs. Platt:

Just before the Republican convention in Minneapolis Mr. Platt told his wife that in the event of President Harrison

Called back to health—every tired, ailing nervous woman. The medicine to bring her back is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's weak, run-down, and overworked, that builds her up; if she suffers from any of the distressing derangements and diseases that afflict her sex, it corrects and cures.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and the only *guaranteed* remedy for the ills and ailments that beset a woman. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

All "female complaints" and weaknesses are positively and permanently cured with the "Favorite Prescription." It's the *only* medicine for them that can be, and is, *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

Something else may be better for the dealer to sell—but think for yourself whether it can be "just as good" for you to buy.

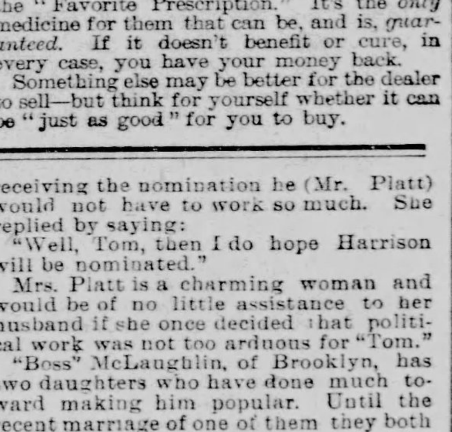
receiving the nomination he (Mr. Platt) would not have to work so much. She replied by saying:

"Well, Tom, then I do hope Harrison will be nominated."

Mrs. Platt is a charming woman and would be of no little assistance to her husband if she once decided that political work was not too arduous for "Tom."

"Boss" McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, has two daughters who have done much toward making him popular. Until the recent marriage of one of them they both were his constant companions, besides being his powerful champions.

Of all the ladies who have presided over the White House none was ever more popular than Mrs. Cleveland. She is pretty and bright, but so are hundreds of other women. Her charm did not lie in her beauty and brilliancy, however, but in her marvellous tact and her wonderful charm of manner, which enabled her always to say the right thing to the right person and to make every one who accepted her hospitality feel that he was the especially honored guest. She was thoroughly in touch with the times, knew her world thoroughly, appreciated

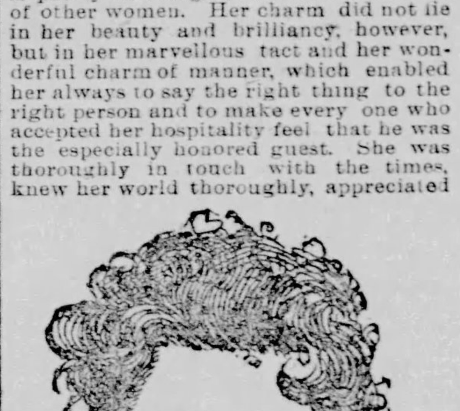


MRS. CLEVELAND.

the fact that above all things a man likes a good listener, one to whom he can talk and one who will let him talk, and that women—well, they are strange beings, no two alike in disposition, but all alike in their desire to be made much of.

Much of Mr. Levi P. Morton's success politically is due to his wife, who urged him on constantly with her enthusiastic encouragement and personal ambition from Congressman until he became the Vice President of the United States.

Mrs. William C. Whitney is another charming and ambitious woman and one possessed of considerable diplomatic ability. Like Mrs. Cleveland, she never makes mistakes and always does and says the proper thing. She is a woman



MRS. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

of rare culture, very intellectual and has a delightful personality. If Mr. Whitney were to be the candidate for the Presidency no one would work harder for his election than his wife. But since he says he is not in the Presidential race and will work under his former chief's banner, Mrs. Whitney will aid him in his loyal endeavors and lend all her enthusiasm to the Cleveland campaign.

A Veteran's Story

Jos. Hemmerich.

Mr. Joseph Hemmerich, an old soldier, 529 E. 146th St., N. Y. City, writes voluntarily. In 1852, at the battle of Fair Oaks, he was stricken with **typhoid fever**, and after a struggle of several years in hospitals, was discharged as incurable with **Consumption.** Doctors said both lungs were affected and he could not live long, but a comrade urged him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had finished one bottle his cough began to get loose, the choking sensation left, and night sweats grew less and less. He is now in good health and cordially recommends

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a blood purifier and **tonic medicine**, especially to comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

THE NATION'S SYMPATHY.

There can be none now, neither friend nor opponent, who will hear the news of his bereavement without the tribute of pitying sadness.—[Philadelphia Record.

In the sudden death of his son, Mr. Emmons Blaine, at Chicago, ex-Secretary Blaine has met with a new affliction, over which the whole country will grieve with him.—[New York Press.

The political arena fades from view; we only remember that a father has bowed his head before the storm, and offer the sympathy which is due from one man to another.—[New York Herald.

This has been a sad four years for James G. Blaine, and in his last affliction, the death of Emmons Blaine, his most promising son, he will have the sincere sympathy of the country.—[New York World.

The sympathy of all his countrymen and countrywomen will go out to the great ex-secretary of State, James G. Blaine, in the terrible bereavement that has fallen on his house.—[New York Recorder.

Henceforth all political striving and ambition will probably be repugnant, in a new sense, to the bereaved statesman for whose sake millions of Americans will feel the loss of Emmons Blaine as a personal sorrow.—[Cleveland Leader.

Few public men have had deeper private griefs than this great American, who is honored at home and abroad. Poor in feeling must be the man whose heart will not be touched by the new sorrow which has darkened Mr. Blaine's home.—[New York Tribune.

Afflictions have come upon Mr. Blaine with grievous frequency in recent years, and now again the resentments of politics and the differences born of public activities will be laid aside while the sympathy of the nation finds utterance and the whole people mourns with him at the death of his son, Emmons Blaine.—[New York Times

Better Have Said Nothing.

Elderly Aunt—My dear, I have just put you down in my will for $10,000.

Her Niece—Oh, auntie, what can I say to thank you? How are you feeing today?—[Life.

BY, BY, GROVER.

Air: "Baby Song" in "Wang."

Grover, Grover, your four years are over
For the place, in all haste,
You would like to be in clover.

Grover, Grover, your term is over;
Bid goodby, and don't you sigh;
Around the White House you won't hover.

Grover, Grover, your time is over;
Ben is there in the White House chair
For four years more of clover.

Grover, Grover, for you 'tis all over;
Protection's stand has made the man—
Free trade's must be a rover.
—[N. Y. Press.

WE'VE ALL MET HIM.

He talked in quite a pompous way,
In accents loud and clear;
And to each word he had to say
We gave attentive ear.

Alas! Our hearts he did not thrill;
His ideas were few;
We thought he knew it all until
He told us all he knew.
—[New York Press.

The Pledge.

I took the pledge the other day—
Alas! I kept it not.
'Twas the pawnbroker that kept it,
And still that pledge he's got.
—[Judge.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Why Does Lard Foam?

G. B. C., Ohio: There are two reasons why lard foams while heated in a kettle or pan. One is, when the lard is a little sour, or tainted. Another is where the lard from a castrated boar is used. Lard from this kind of a hog will always foam.

Black Leg.

J. F. Y., Nebraska: While your description is not as full as desired, it points strongly to the fact that your calf has an attack of black leg. As this disease becomes epidemic, if precautionary measures are not taken, it will be well for you when an animal is attacked to separate it from the remainder of the herd. The mode of treatment for the disease is: Put half a pint of salt into a quart bottle with 1½ ozs. powdered saltpetre; fill with water, shake well, and give about half as the first dose; in about an hour give the remainder. About an hour later repeat the dose, omitting the saltpetre. This is for a full-grown animal. It is claimed by some cattle men that fat animals are more subject to the attack than others.

Eruptions on Colt.

J. E., Kansas: As you do not give the age of your colt nor state the nature of the eruption, the editor cannot advise how much or what medicine to give. Write again, stating age, and any other thing that may aid in giving a correct judgment.

Mare Overheated.

W. H. D., Illinois: Over-fatigue may lead to inflammation of the bowels, or a complication of diseases, such as coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis or rheumatism. The animal that is taxed to its best powers, either in rapid driving or hauling heavy loads, and is allowed, while heated, to cool off in a draught of air is liable to any of the diseases named by the exposure to the sudden change. Give your mare an ounce of saltpetre, pulverized, every other day until three ounces are taken, then give the following as a dose twice every other day until eight doses are taken: Bi-carbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. Keep her away from direct draughts of air. Let her have gentle exercise. If her bowels do not act properly give freely of bran mashes until they are loosened up, but no longer. Feed at regular intervals.

Mare not in Good Condition—Worms

J. H. R., Oklahoma: The information you give would indicate that your mare is troubled with stone or calculi. As a surgical operation might be necessary in case of stone, you are advised to call a veterinarian. In the meantime, foment the small of the back with hot water. This may be done by wringing a blanket after dipping in hot water and laying it across the back. Foment for an hour each day for four or five days, drying with friction. Give the mare 12 ounces raw linseed oil, and afterward an ounce of pulverized saltpeter once every other day until four ounces are taken. This will correct the highly colored urine. For worms, if they are intestinal, give for three successive nights calomel, 3 drachms; tartar emetic, 1 drachm; mix and divide into three powders. Twenty-four hours after give Barbadoes aloes 6 drachms, pulverized ginger 2 drachms, pulverized gentian root 1 dramchm.

Received.

Fanciers' Monthly, San Jose, California.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Canada Thistles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In reply to I. J., how to get rid of Canada thistles: I used a lot for sheep pasture. When I salted the sheep I put the salt on the thistles, just the quantity I thought the sheep needed, twice a week. The sheep did the rest. They learned to eat them, and around the thistle would keep the ground bare. There was about one quarter acre thick with thistles, and I do not think I could have put salt on more than one thistle in a hundred. Commence when thistles are young. Would like to hear from all who try this.—C. I. LYON, Wayne county, Mich.

Self-Bleaching Celery.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one please tell me how to cultivate self-bleaching celery?—MRS. H.

Wheat in Kansas.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Wheat in this county looks fine. No smut or anything else to damage crop. Oats and barley look fine. Nothing but hail will prevent a crop.—R. C. GARNES, Cornado county, June 9.

Canada Thistles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—If I. J., who made inquiry in the last number of THE BLADE how to get rid of Canada thistles, will let them go to seed and cut them before they get ripe he will have no more trouble with them. I have tried every plan I could hear of, and failed to get rid of them until I found the above way by accident. I have had no trouble with Canada thistles since.—RICHARD MOFFIT, Ohio.

Utility of Lightning Rods.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In the Weekly BLADE of June 2, is an inquiry in the Farmstead column about the utility of lightning rods to buildings, followed by your invitation for facts in the case—please insist in finding out the facts and let the public know. I am at present executive officer of a Mutual Farmers' Insurance Union, and we, as farmers, want to know the truth in the matter, as nearly all the farmers in the county in which I live belong to our Insurance Union.—J. L. KNIGHT, Iowa.

[As this is a matter of importance to farmers, the closest observation should be made regarding the utility of lightning rods. If they are of no value, it is a waste of money for them to invest in lightning rods.—ED.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Feeding of Horses to Get Best Results

In a recent bulletin of the Utah Experiment station is a report of the result of a feeding trial of horses, by the director, Mr. J. W. Sanborn. It says:

It is a common belief with horsemen that when grain, especially meal, and more especially such meal as corn meal, is fed to horses alone or mixed with hay, it tends to compact in the stomach and produce indigestion. It is believed that it so far compacts that the gastric juices do not have free access to the mass of it. Furthermore, it is believed to be subject more to the washing influence of heavy drinking. In the latter respect it is known that the horse's stomach is very small and that grain is liable to be washed out of it, as the stomach necessarily overflows with water.

As usual, the writer fed two lots of horses for nearly three months, one lot with hay and grain mixed, and the other lot with hay and grain fed separately. At the end of this period the food was reversed, and the horses were fed some two months more. It would be unnecessary to quote the figures of lengthy trial. Suffice it to say that it was found that horses, as in the case of cattle and pigs, showed no disadvantage by the division of the grain and hay into separate feeds over feeding hay mixed with grain. Indeed, in this trial he found a disadvantage for the horses on the hay and grain mixed, they not maintaining their weight as well. The author ascribed this result to the fact that the timothy hay when cut fine with it sharp solid ends irritated and made sore the mouths of the horses, and possibly induced too rapid eating, as when the hay and grain were moist they would be more likely to eat more rapidly than when fed dry. As this trial is in accord with trials with ruminants and with the pig, it would seem quite probable that the old and persistent argument in favor of mixing hay and grain is not sound.

The second trial reported in this bulletin covered feeding of cut against whole hay to horses. This trial also covered two periods in which the foods were reversed with the sets in order to determine whether any change of weights found was due to the individualism of the horse, or whether it was due to the system of feeding. The two periods covered from August 10 to December 31. As in the other case, we will not review the tabulated data that accompany the bulletin. This trial was very decisively in favor of the cut clover for the four months and a half covered by this period. The food fed was clover, and the author points out the fact that clover hay and lucerne, unlike timothy hay, do not present sharp, solid, cutting edges. The results are decisive, and in accordance with those of a trial made by the Indiana Experiment station with cattle, Director Sanborn points out the fact that these trials, covering nearly a year's time with four horses, showed that horses consume practically the same amount of food that cattle do when high fed, and makes it somewhat clear that horses make as economical use of hay and grain as do cattle, and calls attention to the fact that the practice of charging more for pasturage of horses where grooming is not involved is not well founded. He also shows that less food was eaten during the hot months than during the cooler months, and particularly that the horses ate less grain during the hot months than during the cooler months.

The trial seems to show also that a rather large ration of grain for work horses is an economical one.

Whole vs. Piece Root Grafting.

For the purpose of determining the comparative value of whole and piece root grafting, more than 2,000 grafts were set last spring at the Illinois Experiment station. The principal advocates of the whole-root method claim as its greatest advantage that the graft is set on the collar of the seedling tree, that there alone is the natural place for a union between the trunk of the tree and the root, and that to put the graft on any other part of the root must necessarily make a less perfect union, and consequently, a poorer tree in the nursery, and a less enduring and perfect orchard tree. They do not advocate the use of the whole root as one would naturally be led to suppose, but what is usually called the upper cut, from 5 to 6 inches long, from the collar down. How the roots were used. 1. Roots 10 inches long with the scion set 2 inches above the collar, on the collar, and 2 inches below the collar. 2. Roots cut into two pieces each 5 inches long, being careful to put scion in the collar of the upper cut. 3. Roots cut and scions put in the same as the last, but leaving the side branches on the root. 4. Roots cut into three pieces each 4 inches long, again putting the scion on the collar of the upper cut. 5. In like manner the roots were cut into bits 2½ inches long. First year's conclusions—1. The whole root has no advantage over a piece of root of the same size. (Size refers to both length and thickness.) 2. Roots with the small side branches left on gave better results than roots of the same size, with the rootlets cut away. 3. Roots 5 inches long gave better results than roots 4 inches, 2 inches, or 1 inch long. 4. Not trimmed roots 5 inches gave nearly as good results as trimmed roots 10 inches long.—[O. Judd Farmer.

Does It Pay to Feed Cows Grain When on Pasture?

The experiment station of Cornell university has conducted three experiments carried through as many seasons, for the purpose of determining whether it is profitable to feed grain to cows when on good pasture.

The first two experiments were made at the station, on lots of three cows each, the cows being in good condition and running on good pasture. As some objection was raised against this test on the ground that the pastures used were too rich and the cows too well fed to show the best results from grain feeding in the summer time, the experiment of 1891 was transferred to a herd of sixteen Jerseys and Jersey grades, belonging to Messrs. C. M. and W. L. Bean, of McGrawville, N. Y. This herd had been accustomed to only a moderate grain ration in winter and never had any grain in summer. This herd was divided into two lots of eight cows each, the division being made by the station on the basis of weight, length of time in milk, length of time in calf, yield of milk per day and per cent of fat in milk, and was indorsed by the owners of the herd in the opinion that "the cows were as evenly divided as it was possible for them to be."

The experiment continued from May 23 to October 23, or twenty-two weeks. One lot of cows received each day four quarts of a mixture of two parts corn meal, one part bran and one part cottonseed meal by weight, fed in two feeds, night and morning, when the cows were brought in to be milked.

The general results of three years' experiments are summarized as follows:

In 1889, in a season in which the pasturage was very luxuriant throughout the whole summer, with three cows in each lot, the grain-fed lot gave considerable less milk which was so much richer in butter fat that the total butter production was practically the same in the two lots. In this experiment the grain feeding was commenced about a month after the cows had gone to pasture.

In 1890, in a season in which the pasturage was luxuriant, except for a short time in the middle of the summer, with three cows in each lot, the total amount of butter fat produced was almost exactly the same in both lots. In this experiment the grain-fed lot continued to receive the same ration on pasture that they have been receiving during the winter on dry feed.

In 1890, in an experiment on soiling with grass alone, with grass and grain, just about enough more butter was produced by the grain feed to pay for the increased cost of the grain ration.

In 1891, in a season in which at no time the pasture was very luxuriant, with eight cows in each lot, the grain-fed lot produced just enough more milk and butter to pay for the increased cost of the grain ration. In this experiment the grain feeding was begun about two weeks after the cows went to pasture.

STYLES FOR THE COMING MAN.

Solid colors for the blazer. Striped effects are out.

Very English is the sack coat which accompanies knee pants.

He is very particular, this nineteenth century small boy, about his belongings.

Canvas and leather belts or the brilliant sash of silk will be worn as a waist finish.

Derbys for lads are as stiff and uncompromising as the most mannish shapes.

In ties and handkerchiefs the 12-year-old heir is allowed the use of black and white silk kerchiefs and the four-in-hand, the Windsor, and the Tuxedo tie.

Whatever Is Is Right.

Jack Ford—Do you believe that a fellow ever did make a mistake and kiss the wrong girl, in the dark, you know?

Tom De Witt—No; how the dence can a man kiss the wrong girl, anyhow?—[Puck.

Chickens Will Lie.

"Hey, what yer runnin' for?;

"Fur ter keep up de circulation ob dah blood."

"Well, what's the chickens runnin' for?"

"Fur ter bear false witness agin me, I suppose."—[Judge

Making Progress.

Drawing teacher (despondently)—"That thing you've drawn looks more like a cow that it does like a horse."

Fair pupil (brightly)—"Why, of course, professor! It is a cow."—[Street & Smith's Good News.

Only One Cause Likely.

Mrs. Greatman (wife of a Congressman)—"What is the matter with my husband, doctor?"

Doctor—"Brain strain."

Mrs. Greatman—"Dear me! He must have been drinking again and trying not to show it."—[New York Weekly.

Quick as a wink the clothes are washed, the paint scoured, the dishes washed, the house itself and every thing in it made bright and clean.

Not with soap—you know better than that. But with Pyle's *Pearline*. Dirt leaves, and the work is done—easily, quickly, safely, thoroughly.

You save time with *Pearline*—but you save more than that. You're spared the endless rub, rub, rubbing, that tires you out and wears out what is rubbed.

It's money in your pocket to use *Pearline*. If it cost more than soap, if it were dangerous—then you might hesitate. But you needn't. It's as cheap as any soap, and just as harmless.

Beware of imitations. 244 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

MAKE IT YOURSELF.

A Dainty Evening Gown For This Hot Summer Weather.

This is the easiest little frock in the world to make. It only takes twelve yards of ordinary thirty-six inch goods and half as much ribbon. Buy stuff with a border and cut a plain trained skirt, which should be fitted with three darts at the waist and gathered, not plaited, at the back. The low, sleeveless bodice waist can be easily fitted from the pattern of a corset cover, or better yet, made directly over one. Draw all the fullness down to the waist and cover

CHARMING EVENING DRESS.

it with a broad shirred belt of the material, the lining of which you must carefully bone or it will never set properly. Make a long bow of the ribbon for the side and two little ones for the shoulders, and that is all. China silk or any of the crapey fabrics are pretty made this way.

BRILLIANTS.

The bullet comes—and either
A desolate hearth may see;
And God alone to-night knows where
The vacant place may be!
The dread that stirs the peasant
Thrills the noble's heart with fear;
Yet above selfish sorrow
Both hold their country dear.
—[Adelaide A. Proctor.

I hate that drum's discordant sound,
Parading round and round and round;
To me it talks of ravaged plains,
And burning towns and ruin'd swains,
And mangled limbs and dying groans
And widows' tears and orphans' moans,
And all that misery's hand bestows,
To fill the catalogue of human woes.
—[John Scott.

Soldier, wake: the day is peeping;
Honor ne'er was won in sleeping,
Never when the sunbeams still
Lay unreflected on the hill;
'Tis when they are glinted back
From axe and armor, spear and jack,
That they promise future story
Many a page of deathless glory.
Shields that are the foeman's terror
Ever are the morning's mirror.
—[Sir Walter Scott.

From brightening fields of ether fair disclosed,
Child of the sun, refulgent summer comes,
In pride of youth, and felt through Nature's depth;
He comes attended by the sultry hours,
And ever-fanning breezes, on his way;
While from his ardent look the turning spring
Averts her blushing face, and earth and skies,
All-smiling, to his hot dominion leaves.
—[James Thomson.

By heathen speech and technic knowledge,
Students as Bachelors commence;
The farm is still the world-old college
To teach the people common sense.
—[James B. Wiggin.

And thou art here! I feel it in the lull
That stands o'er Nature's bounding pulse to-day;
The spring retires and leaves the summer full
Of brimming beauty, dauntless of decay.

I hear thy presence in the whispering air,
The lifting leaf, the honey-bee's low tune,
The drowsy hum of insects everywhere;
The world is full of thee, O peerless June!
—[Mrs. Mary Elizabeth (Erwin) Hobbs.

Not the Slightest Danger.

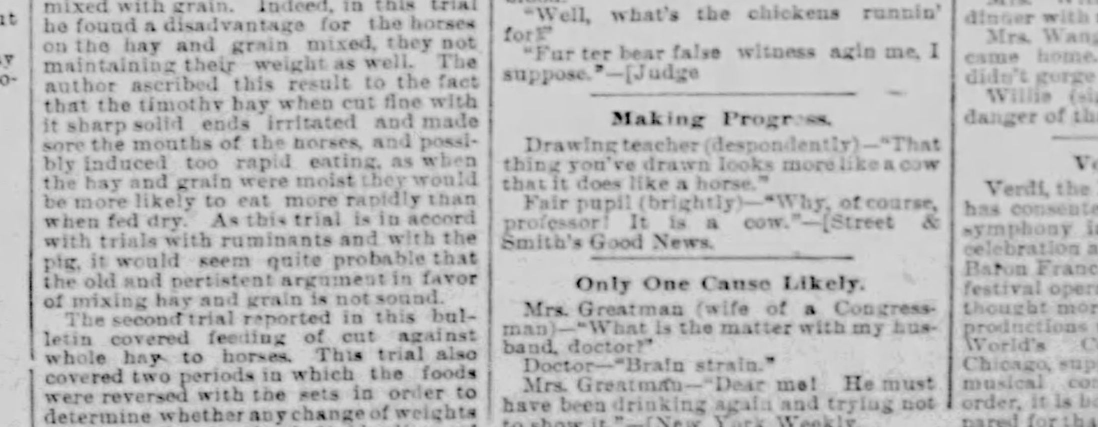
Mrs. Witherby—Your little boy took dinner with me yesterday.

Mrs. Wangle—Yes, so he said when he came home. I hope, Willie, that you didn't gorge yourself at Mrs. Witherby's.

Willie (significantly)—There was no danger of that, mamma.—[N. Y. Herald

Verdi at Chicago.

Verdi, the Nestor of Italian composers, has consented to compose a cantata or symphony in honor of the Columbus celebration at Genoa, this autumn, and Baron Franchetti will write a Columbus festival opera for the same event. It is thought more than probable that both productions will be rendered also at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, supplementary to the original musical compositions of the highest order, it is hoped, which are being prepared for that occasion.



SPECIAL SALE OF FINE TELESCOPES.

We have imported expressly for our summer trade 5000 LARGE FRENCH TELESCOPES. They OPEN 33 INCHES IN THREE SECTIONS, and measure CLOSED 11 INCHES. They are nicely brass bound, with brass safety cap on each end [illegible] etc. The lenses are very POWERFUL ACHROMATIC CRYSTALS, polished by Lemaire & Co., of Paris. With this fine Telescope objects miles away are brought close to view with astonishing clearness. Never before has a Telescope of this size been sold for less than [illegible]. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments, and no farmer should be without one. SENT BY MAIL OR EXPRESS SAFELY PACKED, PREPAID, FOR ONLY $1.00. WE HAVE THEM IN STOCK AND THERE WILL BE NO DELAY. YOUR ORDER WILL BE FILLED THE DAY WE RECEIVE IT. Our new Catalogue of Watches, [illegible], sent with each order. This is a grand offer and you should not [illegible]. WE WARRANT EACH TELESCOPE JUST AS REPRESENTED, AND WILL REFUND THE MONEY TO ANY DISSATISFIED CUSTOMER. Send $1.00 by Registered Letter, Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, or Bank Draft, payable to our order. Address your order to BABCOCK & CO., 111 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES IN LONDON

The Awful Carnage on Calvary When the Savior Bore the Sins of the World and Suffered for Man.

This week Dr. Talmage preached in the City Temple, London, to an immense audience, many of whom were melted to tears by his fervent appeal. His theme was "The Immense Cost," from the text, I. Cor. vi. 20, "Ye are bought with a price."

Your friend takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the frescoes, the grass-plots, the fish-ponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself or you say aloud: "What did all this cost?" You see a costly diamond flashing in an ear-ring, or you hear a costly dress rustling across the drawing-room, or you see a high mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value. The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you all it is worth. He says: "I will estimate so much for the house, so much for the furniture, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage—adding up all in making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our mansion in heaven, about its furniture and the great surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete in a month nor a year the magnificent calculation, but before I get through to-day I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went to your Tower to look at the crown jewels. We walked around; caught one glimpse of them and, being in the procession, were compelled to pass out. I wish that I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength, that you might walk around just once, at least, and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliance and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price."

The first installment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We come into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the village on the side of the hill there was a very bedlam of uproar when Jesus was born. In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people, many thousand people were crowded, and amid hostlers and muleteers and camel-drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden the Messiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eaglet in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lion's lair. The exile of heaven lieth down upon straw. The first night out from the palace of heaven spent in an outhouse! One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in a wrapper of coarse linen. One would have supposed that Christ would have made a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half way world of great magnitude, then to Cæsar's palace, then to a merchants' castle in Galilee, then to a private hom in Bethany, then to a fisher's hut, and last of all the stable. No! It was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary! no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door." What, Mary! no food? "None," she says, "only that which was brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly attentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—Monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of God. Omnipotence sheathed in that babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger, that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven, that once swung this way to let Jesus out, now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope and ring out the news: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for to-day is born in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord!"

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region, full of caverns, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must now go there armed with knife, or gun, or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of hell—more sly, more terrific, than anything that prowled in that country—Satan himself, met Christ.

The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Publius Lentullus, in his letter to the Roman Senate, ascribed to Jesus—that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown him into emaciation. A long abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship Juno; for 23 days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and ten days before he broke fast. Hunger must have agonized every fiber of the body and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry as Christ ahungered, and if they had strength with one yell they would devour you as a lion a kid. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and Satan said: "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread." Had the temptation come to you and me, under those circumstances, we would have cried: "Bread it shall be!" and been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hand beat back the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the monarch of darkness. O, ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made; but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of the coat of mail: "Put it on yourself, and let us try it;" and with shot after shot from his own pistol, the emperor found that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received a large reward.

The third installment paid for our redemption was the Saviour's sham trial. I call it a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent and unfair in any criminal court as was witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled him into the court-room at 2 o'clock in the morning. They gave him no time for counsel. They gave him no opportunity for subpœnaing witnesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest, and went into the court-room. But Jesus's friends were sober men, were respectable men, and at that hour, 2 o'clock in the morning, of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the court-room with the ruffians.

Oh, look at him! No one to speak a word for him. I lift the lantern until I can look into his face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, himself now utterly friendless, an officer of the court room comes up and smites him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from the gum and lip. Oh! it was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge rises for sentence. Stop! It is against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence; but what cares the judge of the law? "That man has no friends—let him die," says the judge; and the ruffians outside the rail cry: "Aha! aha! that's what we want. Pass him out here to us. Away with him. Away with him."

Further I remark: The last great installment paid for our redemption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. Many summers ago there was a very dark day when the sun was eclipsed. The fowl at noonday went to their perch, and we felt a gloom as we looked at the astronomical wonder. It was a dark day in London when the plague was at its height, and the dead with uncovered faces were taken in open carts and dumped in the trenches. It was a dark day when the earth opened and Lisbon sank; but the darkest day since the creation of the world was when the carnage of Calvary was enacted.

It was about noon when the curtain began to be drawn. It was not the coming on of a night that soothes and refreshes; it was the swinging of a great gloom all around the heavens. God hung it. As when there is a dead one in the house you bow the shutters or turn the lattice, so God in the afternoon shut the windows of the world. As it is appropriate to throw a black pall upon the coffin as it passes along, so it was appropriate that everything should be somber that day as the great hearse of the earth rolled on, bearing the corpse of the king. A man's last hours are ordinarily kept sacred. However you may have caricatured a man, when you hear he is dying silence puts its hands on your lips, you would have a loathing for the man who could stand by a deathbed making faces and scoffing. But Christ in his last hour cannot be left alone. What, pursuing him yet after so long a pursuit? You have been drinking his tears. Do you want to drink his blood? They come up closely, so that notwithstanding the darkness they can glut their revenge with the contortions of his countenance. They examine his feet. They want to feel for themselves whether those feet are really spiked. They put out their hands and touch the spikes and bring them back wet with blood and wipe them on their garments. Women stand there and weep but can do no good. It is no place for the tender-hearted women. It was a heart that crime has turned into gratitude. The waves of man's hatred and of hell's vengeance dash up against the mangled feet, and the hands of sin and pain and torture clutch for his holy heart. Had he not been thoroughly fastened to the cross they would have torn him down and trampled him with both feet. How the cavalry horses arched their necks and champed their bits, and reared and snuffed at the blood! Had a Roman officer called out for a light, his voice would not have been heard in the tumult; but louder than the clash of spears and the wailing of womanhood, and the neighing of the chargers, and the bellowing of the crucifyers there comes a voice crashing through—loud, clear, overwhelming, terrific. It is the groaning of the dying Son of God! Look! what a scene! Look, world, at what you have done!

O sinner, come, come back! If a man is in no pain, if he is prospered, if he is well, and he asks you to come, you take your time and you say, "I can't come now. I'll come after awhile. There is no haste." But if he is in want and trouble you say: "I must go right away. I must go now." To-day Jesus stretches out to you two wounded hands and he begs you to come. Go and you live. Stay away and you die. Oh, that to him who bought us we might give all our time and all our prayers and all our successes. I would we could think of nothing else, but come to Christ. He is so fair. He is so loving. He is so sympathizing. He is so good. I wish we could put our arms around his neck and say: "Thine, Lord, will I be forever." Oh, that you would begin to love him. Would that I could take this audience and wreathe it around the heart of my Lord Jesus Christ.

When the Atlantic cable was lost in '65, do you remember that the Great Eastern and the Medway and the Albany went out to find it? Thirty times they sank the grapnel two and a half miles deep in water. After awhile they found the cable and brought it to the surface. No sooner had it been brought to the surface that they lifted a shout of exultation, but the cable slipped back again into the water and was lost. Then for two weeks more they swept the sea with the grappling-hooks, and at last they found the cable and they brought it up in silence. They fastened it this time. Then with great excitement they took one end of the cable to the electrician's room to see if there was really any life in it, and when they saw a spark and knew that a message could be sent, then every hat was lifted and the rockets flew and the guns sounded, until all the vessels on the expedition knew the work was done, and the continents were lashed together.

Well, my friends, Sabbath after Sabbath gospel messengers have come searching down for your souls. We have swept the sea with the grappling hook of Christ's gospel. Again and again we have thought that you were at the surface, and we began rejoicing over your redemption; but at the moment of our gladness you sank back again into the world and back again into sin. To-day we come with this gospel searching for your soul. We apply the cross of Christ first to see whether there is any life left in you, while all around the people stand, looking to see whether the work will be done, and the angels of God bend down and witness; and oh! if now we could see only one spark of love and hope and faith, we would send up a shout that would be heard on the battlements of heaven, and two worlds would keep jubilee because communication is open between Christ and the soul, and your nature that has been sunken in sin has been lifted into the light and the joy of the gospel.

MERCURIAL Mr. J C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, says of S.S.S.: "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. RHEUMATISM After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of **Ayer's Pills.** He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—Boothbay (Me.), *Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen, I was troubled with a kind of salt-rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here, running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective

All Aboard!

Make haste. Your baggage is all right, but have you got a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters? No! Then you have made a sad omission, and if you are troubled with stomachic qualms *en route*—if you are sea sick, my dear sir, or madam, you will have deserved your fate. How dreadfully the waves or the jarring of the engine or screw shakes you up! Now there is a mute but awful call to the ship's side. Now, if you had the Bitters along with you this wouldn't happen. Travelers and tourists, take our advice, and before you start on your yachting or ocean voyage, your coast-wise trip or inland outing, obtain the Bitters, and thus fortify yourselves against stomachic difficulties, malaria, dyspepsia, and the effects of exposure in rough weather or bad diet or water. Take it, too, for biliousness, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

WEDDING RING VERSES.

Engraved in the Band Sacred to Hymen.

Lady Cathcart, on marrying her fourth husband, Hugh Macguire, in 1713, had the well-known lines:

"If I survive,
I will have five,"

engraved in her wedding ring.

At a somewhat later date John Thomas, bishop of Lincoln, is credited with much the same posy on marrying his fourth wife.

"If I survive,
I'll make them five,"

Another bishop, Cokes, in far better taste, had a hand, a heart, a mitre, and a death's head engraved on his wedding ring, and inside the posy:

"These four I give to thee,
Til the fourth set me free."

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Second Day at Shiloh.

I shall not attempt to tell just how I put in the whole time on the second day of the battle, but will give a few incidents.

The first thing in the morning was to hunt up Col. Woodyard, and we collected together as many men as we could find of the 21st Mo.—one hundred and fifty-six in all. At that time I drew and issued rations to that number of men. Learning of Col. Woodyard that they would be held in reserve that day, I asked and obtained leave to go out alone and see the battle begin.

ATHENS, CLARK CO., MO.

This is to certify that on the second day of the battle of Shiloh, our commissary sergeant, A. N. Harlan, after having issued rations to all of the 21st Mo. Inft. Vols., asked permission of Col. Woodyard to let him go out and see the fight begin; and that he went out and took a very active part. This I saw with my own eyes.—SERGEANT EDWIN SMITH, Co. C, 21st Mo. Inft. Vet. Vol.

I went out in advance of all the Union forces, and when near a half mile from the landing, came onto quite a number of rebs that seemed to have been killed by a shell. There were two scarfs or sashes visible which I appropriated. I never, however, put my hand in a dead man's pocket. While yet alone I viewed a portion of the battle ground, and had got almost to where I got the ammunition the day before, when suddenly six shots from a rebel picket post were aimed at my pony. I saw many dead of both armies, and after a time I came to two wounded men, each with a leg broken. One of them wore the butternut, the other wore the blue.

They were hugging each other closely to keep warmth and life in their bodies. I would have gone more to the right, but the rebel pickets were then in sight, so I kept on the main road that I had opened a few days before. In passing an old house I looked in. There were five men lying peacefully together in the cellar. Three of them wore the butternut, two wore the blue. They seemed friendly, and all of them said that they had felt enough of the war. However, I kept on down a ravine, which had become a considerable brook from the previous night's rain. Here the dead and wounded were numerous. This was rather in the rear of those batteries, and where Hulbert's division fought on the first day.

Many of the wounded could not reach water, though there was plenty within a few feet of them. Just at that time there came a rift in the clouds and the sun shone out gloriously for a little time. Along that brook there were many bushes or shrubs, then in full bloom (possibly the rhododendron.) The dead had drifted against those flowering shrubs, while the sun shone brightly overhead. I cannot portray my feelings as I viewed the scene. Up to that time I had not seen a single dead negro. The dead men were often close of kin. Sometimes they were own brothers, the one wearing the gray and the other the blue. The wounded, as they lay there helpless and chilled from the cold night's rain, begged piteously to be taken to the landing, where they hoped to get their wounds dressed.

Our army was moving out slowly, and no wonder, after lying out in such a storm; and many of the men were then hungry. The rebs had fared rather better; they had our camps to occupy that night. They seemed slow in beginning the battle, and I hurried back to the landing, and obtained two of our teamsters, Ephraim Jones and Jefferson Flesher, with their teams, and went out more than two miles and commenced loading in the wounded of the previous day. The wagons were almost loaded when the shot and shells came crashing all around and over us. When we had loaded both teams and started, I looked around for my pony I had hitched but a few minutes before. She was gone. At some little distance was a squad of officers. I thought I saw my pony among them, and I started after her. A good-looking man had hold of the halter, and when I claimed her he gave me the halter, saying he would advise me never to hitch a horse in so dangerous a place. I replied that the rebels were not shooting there when I hitched my pony. The gentleman seemed like a kind-hearted man, and must have been a staff officer in Buell's army, Nelson's division. The movements of the troops were slow and cautious. One regiment was taking position in quite open timber, but near a dense woods, full of rebels and in full view of some rebel batteries away across that field. I rode up there just to see how it was done. The rebels, from their hiding places in that dense woods, opened a lively fire, and a rebel battery and some sharp shooters from across that field all directed their guns at this one regiment. The colonel was mounted. He sought a position partly sheltered from the batteries by two trees, and I took a position where the colonel and his horse would shelter me. In a little while a cannon ball took a large slab off from the nearest tree, the lower end of the slab coming off within three feet of the colonel's head. It did not seem to alarm him, and I called out loudly: "Colonel, I would like to learn your name." His reply was, "Moody, of the 9th Indiana." I wanted to get away from there, and suggested to the colonel that if there was a regiment just to his left, to give those rebs behind the trees in the woods an enfilader or flank fire, and we could get them out of their hiding places. He approved the suggestion, but said that he did not know where to get the men. I told him there was a whole brigade just back in the broken ground. He said, "Go and get them if possible." I went and stated the case to the commanding officer. One regiment was sent. I went with them and saw them take their positions. I have never known why one single regiment (the 9th Indiana) was put in that position to endure the brunt of the battle alone.

The major of the 9th Indiana was a brave man. During the hottest of the rebel firing he exclaimed, "Ain't this glorious!" The last I saw or heard from Colonel Moody, he raised up in the stirrups and exclaimed, "Give 'em hell, boys!" I was a little afraid that my pony might get hurt, so I rode down that ravine to the east, past General Nelson and staff, and hitched my pony in a good place. Then I went with some sharp-shooters to get a brass cannon that they had compelled the rebs to abandon; and in getting it back to a safe place I got my foot hurt and had again to take to the saddle. I then made a pretty general reconnoisance of the woods to the east of that open field, and saw some poles piled up after the manner in which pioneers used to cover graves. I also saw many dead rebs. By this time the fighting had become general on a long line; at least the artillery were having a splended practice, but there was not that continual roll of musketry as on the first day.

I saw Gen. Nelson make the charge across that open field. I did not notice any dead left on the field; the rebs just left their dilapidated batteries and followed their retreating army.

I was with the skirmish line and soon reached our old encampments. The dead were numerous, but I gave my entire attention to carrying water to the wounded. I made no distinction, other than if two lay near together, I invariably handed the cup to the one that wore the blue first, then to the one that wore the butternut.

It should be remembered that as yet but few of the rebels wore the gray. I gave a cup of water to a rebel captain. He offered to me his sword. I refused to take it. He then enquired my name and postoffice address, and made a pencil memorandum. I returned the compliment, but afterwards lost the memorandum. His name I have forgotten, but the address was Linden, Marengo county, Ala. I was busy, but after a short time, on looking about, I discovered Isaac Johnson, late of Canton, Mo., and John Williams, of Co. K, 21st Mo. Inft., engaged in the same charitable occupation. I then went to the landing in a hurry and reported the condition of affairs in that locality, and procured two of our army wagons, with Ephraim Jones and Jefferson Flesher again.

We spent the afternoon together, carrying water to the wounded and in loading the wounded into rough army wagons.

Life in the army was not all dress parade.

At a little distance from the thickest portion of the wounded there was a man of the 16th Wis., who had been seriously wounded on the morning of the first day. He could not be moved, and a rebel soldier had put his coat under his head and raised it onto the root of an oak tree. In the afternoon a cannon ball from one of our Parrott guns had almost buried itself in the tree within a foot of his head as he lay there.

At night, after the second day's battle, the rain poured incessantly and continued to pour almost night and day for nearly two weeks. Gen. Halleck had taken command, and after many seemingly useless delays, we marched on toward Corinth, Miss. It took nearly three weeks to go twenty miles. When we had made our last encampment the rebel breastworks were in sight from some places. Then there was much commotion amongst the railroads in Corinth, and the whole army believed the place was being evactuated. I waited until near noon, then went to the picket line and asked permission to pass. The sergeant told me his orders were to shoot any person that made the attempt. I begged hard and finally mounted my pony and rode to near the rebel breastworks; then hitched her in a good place, and went on foot and alone over their works; then to the northwest within their works for near one mile, and found them abandoned. I returned and reported to Col. Woodyard, and then reported to Gen. McArthur, our brigade commander. He had my report carefully written out, and an orderly ready mounted to carry the report to Gen. Halleck, when an orderly arrived from Halleck with the information that they had made a reconnoisance in force and found the rebel works abandoned. Of course the Union army then entered the insignificant village of Corinth. On the afternoon of the same day I reconnoitered the country for some distance south and discovered where the rebel slaughter yards had been. There was a goodly number of beef hides remaining and I so reported the same evening, and on the next morning was instructed by Edwin Moore, now of Canton, Mo., to take our regimental teams and get all those hides (180 in all). I hauled them to Pittsburg Landing and turned them over to the quartermaster's department. This was the only capture of property of any value that was made at the evacuation of Corinth, Miss.—A. W. HARLAN.

Saw Zollicoffer Killed.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—There have been several statements from comrades about the battle of Mill Springs, but the one in THE BLADE, May 12, comes the nearest to being correct of any I have read. Comrade Chumley, 2d Tenn. Inft., tells it about as I saw it. I belonged to Wolford's 1st Ky. Cav., Co. H. I was one among the first to enlist, and I was on picket when the rebels advanced on us. We ordered a halt, and the answer we got (with an oath) was, "Halt yourself!" That was before daylight, and it had been raining all night. We gave them a warm reception. As for honors, the 1st Ky. Cav. did not go out for that purpose. They went out to protect their homes and the old flag. As to Col. Frey killing Zollicoffer, I don't believe he did. I believe that Geo. Cabal, of Co. H, 1st Ky. Cav., fired the shot that killed the general. I saw Zollicoffer after he fell, and if I am not mistaken, he had three shots in his old carcass. There were two pistol shots—one in his hip and one in his thigh; but the one that killed him was an ounce rifle ball, which struck half an inch below the left breast. I saw him as he lay on the ground where he fell, and I also saw him after he was washed and dressed. George Cabal was killed at Lebanon, Tenn., in a little round-up we had with John Morgan. A braver boy never carried a musket. I would like to hear from some of the old 1st Ky. Cav., or the Young Wolves, as the Johnnies used to call us.—EDWIN R. WILLIAMS, Co. A, 1st Ky. Cav.

Knew "Wild Bill."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I saw in THE BLADE a communication from William Stewart, ("Will Bill," as we called him,) one of my old comrades in the late war whom I had not heard from since the war closed. I enjoy reading the Camp Fire at any time, especially so when I saw a letter from "Wild Bill." Unfortunately he failed to give his address, and I want to know where he is. I would like to hear from other boys of Co. I, 12th Tenn. Cav., through the Camp Fire. Comrade Stewart wants to know about Col. Spaulding. I saw him last at Jeffersonville, June 15, 1865.—JOHN A. MERRELL, Co. I, 12th Tenn., Cav., Edneyville, N. C.

Information Wanted.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—Address of some comrade who knows the company, regiment, and also date of death of Henry W. C. Anderson, who enlisted in Union army at Harrisonville, Mo.—MRS. MARTHA B. FLINN, Cedar View, Miss.

Of Course Not.

She (aged 18)—You are the most inconstant man I ever met. You have a new girl every week, I believe.

He—You wouldn't expect me to have an old one, would you?—[Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Name It.

Visitor—Have you named the baby yet?

Little girl—No, ma'am.

Visitor—It is time it had a name.

Little girl—It has a name, but I didn't name it; mamma named it.—[Good News.

SICK HEADACHE Positively Cured by these Little Pills. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

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The Sunday School.

The Descent of the Spirit.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1892.

Golden Text: When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth.—John 16:13.

LESSON TEXT.
(Acts 2:1-12.)

1. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.
2. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.
3. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.
4. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.
5. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.
6. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.
7. And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans?
8. And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?
9. Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia,
10. Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes,
11. Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.
12. And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

When the day of Pentecost was now come (v. 1). God's plans may seem to ripen slowly, but they ripen surely. The time of fulfilling every promise of his, and every type and symbol of his word, will not fail, however the days meanwhile may drag. The world waited long, from the first promise of the Messiah in Eden to the birth of the Messiah-Babe in Bethlehem. But in the fulness of time the Messiah was here according to promise. It was a long time from the days of the prophet Joel to the day of Pentecost; but the day of Pentecost came, and with it all its foretold blessings. So now the promised day of Christ's second coming will not fail, however it may seem to tarry. "The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness." "The day of the Lord will come."

They began to speak as the Spirit gave them utterance (v. 4). Those whom God leads make no mistakes. The promptings of the Holy Spirit are safe to follow. What a blessed thing it would be for the world if every believer in Jesus spoke only as the Spirit gives him utterance! That kind of speaking was a good beginning for the Christian church. It is a pity that this beginning has not been better followed up. Yet the Holy Spirit is still ready to teach and guide every disciple of Christ. When we are to preach, or to teach, or to write, or to speak, we ought to ask the Holy Spirit to give us utterance. Is that our mode of preparation in every department of speech? It ought to be.

They were all amazed and marvelled, saying, How hear we, every man in our own language, wherein we were born? (vs. 7, 8.) And that was cause enough for wonder. It is not an easy thing to make ourselves understood even by those who are supposed to speak our own language. We are constantly misunderstood, when it seems to us that our words are plain as plain can be. To have those of other tongues understand us, is more than we could fairly hope for. Words that go home to every heart alike, can come only from Him who made the heart. And this is the peculiarity of the words of the Holy Spirit—the words of Bible truth—to-day. There is no higher evidence of the divine origin of the Bible than the fact that its words meet every need of every soul. "How hear we, every man in our own language?" Why, our common Father is speaking to us as his children. And since God's language is the common language of the universe, there is no better phrasing of a truth, for any needy soul, than God's phrasing of it. It is well to have this thought in mind when we would speak to the heart of one who seems of another sort from ourselves.

What meaneth this? (v. 12.) A question is better than a sneer. The true scientific spirit is a questioning spirit, and not a sneering spirit. A man who is in honest search of truth is not disposed to reject a new thing simply because it is new, any more than he would accept it as true simply because of its newness. He wants to inquire into it, and learn all about it, before he decides how much of value there is in it. And here is where the true Christian and the true scientist are at one in their methods. Both of them are child like questioners after truth, asking in all openness of mind at every new revelation or suggestion of God's power or of God's love, "What meaneth this?" But there are so-called Christians and scientists, "falsely so called," who substitute sneers for questions concerning any new view of religious truth, or any unfamiliar phase of spiritual things; and, because of this mood, these persons fail of the richest blessing of the richest spiritual Pentecost.—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla absolutely cures all diseases caused by impure blood and it builds up the whole system.

JUNE JOKELETS.

The summer girl makes love while the moon shines.

The worst habit the summer girl gets into is the Paris bathing suit.

The tramp takes his vacation as soon as the free baths are opened.

The wise minister delays his vacation until the June marriages are over.

It is the bather who comes up with a crab on his toe who is hopping wild.

The summer girl will continue to cut her bathing suit according to her shape.

It is the man who buys it, rather than the fly, who gets stuck on the fly paper.

Summer flirtations never amount to anything, although they cost a great deal.

Why go to the country to have a picnic when you can stay home and have a roast?

The small boy begins to think of the Fourth of July on time and has a crack at it in June.

During the strawberry festival season the Sunday schools fill up; so do the small boys.

It is hard to remember that the nights are shortest when the weather is too warm to sleep.

If the sea serpent isn't seen this summer it will go a long way to prove the efficacy of the gold cure.

It isn't safe to sleep on the roof, even though you've never been addicted to somnambulism.

It is better not to make your vacation too long or people might think you are taking the gold cure.

Even the advocates of the flannel shirt must admit that, after it is washed, it is a very small affair.

The cool night that you can sleep is the one that the baby chooses to be walked up and down until daylight.

It takes something more than the annual crop of poisoned ice cream stories to affect the appetite of the summer girl.

The minister who loves to discourse upon the delights of rural surroundings spends his own vacation in the capitals of Europe.

The man who wrote to his wife in the country that he didn't know how to endure the heat was told to keep the gas turned down and not to play poker all night.—[New York Evening Sun.

THE SUMMER SEASON.

The season of the year's at hand
When the summer girl so pert,
Will stroll along the whitened sand
Clad in her brother's shirt.

With dainty straw hat on her head,
And freckles on her face,
With sprightly air she'll gaily tread
To summer's breezy pace.

And each young man will not inquire
Her pedigree or birth;
But he will wonder, walking by her,
How much her pa is worth.
—[Tom Masson.

The Sandwich Islands.

Through the Department of State at Washington an official communication has been conveyed to the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair from the queen of the Sandwich Islands. Queen Liliuokalani expresses the most cordial sympathy with the aims of the Board of Lady Managers and announces her intention in the event of a government appropriation, of appointing a committee to give special attention to woman's work.

SHERMAN'S FIRST CANVASS.

He Stumped His District, but Was Not Elected.

I heard a curious story on John Sherman's first election to Congress to-day, says a Washington writer to Indianapolis *News*. It was told me by the Hon. Peter Grosscup, who is now one of the brightest young lawyers in Chicago, but who a few years ago was the Republican nominee for Congress in Sherman's Ohio district. Grosscup at this time lived in Ashland, O., a town of 3,000 people, just fifteen miles from Mansfield, where Sherman lives, and he was once the Republican nominee for attorney-general of the state. Said he.

JOHN SHERMAN'S FIRST CAMPAIGN.

"When I was nominated for Congress, I was in doubt about accepting the nomination, and I went up to see Senator Sherman, and I told him there was no chance of me being elected. He advised me strongly to run, and said: 'You are a young man, and you can't tell what will happen. I was nominated just as you have been, and I had no more chance of being elected than you have. I hadn't much money, but I had an old white horse and a rattle-trap of a buggy, and I took old Whitey and drove around all over the district. Every village I came to where I could find two or three men standing together I would get out and jump upon a chair or store-box and make a speech to them, and I did this at every cross-roads in my district. Well, when the vote was counted, I was defeated, as I expected to be, but before the next campaign came on the Kansas-Nebraska troubles had entirely changed the sentiment of the district and there was a fair chance for a Whig to be elected. I was away ahead of all the other competitors, because the people remembered me from my speeches and I got the nomination which resulted in the election and which sent me to Congress. It may be the same with you—you can't tell what will happen. Public sentiment changes rapidly in the United States, and a new issue may spring up any day which may revolutionize the thought of other people."

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

To bite off the end of a cigar, place it in the mouth and light a match: I intend to have a smoke.

To lock an office door on the inside: There are moments when I want to be alone; this is one of them.

To raise the hat and smile: Good morning; how do you do?

To rest the forehead on the hand: I think I am thinking.

To step on a cat's tail: There is soon going to be mew-sic in the air.

To look up into the sky: I think there is going to be more rain.

To look cheerful: I am pleased with the nomination of Harrison.

To smile: Well, I should think I had.

To pull a friend's leg: I would like to borrow five until the end of next week.

To sit down suddenly on the sidewalk: A banana fiend has been in the neighborhood recently.

To wink the other eye: You bet I'm all right.—[Minneapolis Journal.

Spoiled Children.

Jinks—There's one good thing about spoiled children.

Binks—What's that?

Jinks—One never has them in one's own house.—[New York Weekly.

No Place Like Home.

Mrs. Youngiove—After 11 o'clock. You seem to forget that there's no place like home!

Younglove (ruefully)—No, I don't. I've been over to see Twitterman, and they've got a baby, too.—[N. Y. Herald.

Women and Angels.

The further removed from an angel a woman may be, the more vehemently she insists upon being treated as one.—[N. Y. Herald.

IF YOU WANT pleasant and profitable work send us your address. Act quickly. The business is easy to learn and our instructions are so profuse and plain that all persons with or without experience succeed from the start if they go ahead as we direct. Ladies earn as much as men. Boys and girls make good pay. No risk whatever. Capital unnecessary. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. A trial will cost you nothing. Make a start. E. C. ALLEN, & CO., BOX 1044. AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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The first regular passenger railroad built in the world was the southern portion of the Baltimore & Ohio, built in 1827.

The first monument ever erected to the memory of the Union soldiers who fell in the civil war is that in the cemetery on Somerville avenue, in Somerville, Mass.

She Warned Him.

It was nearing the hour of midnight, and he was talking to her in his tenderest vocal modulations, when she gave a startled look and threw one ear forward after the manner of other deer.

"Hello," he exclaimed abruptly, "what's up?"

"Sh— Papa," she whispered warningly, "and we had better scatter."

An Excellent Definition.

A fool is a man who will work hard for a year saving up money to spend in a day.—[Atchison Globe.

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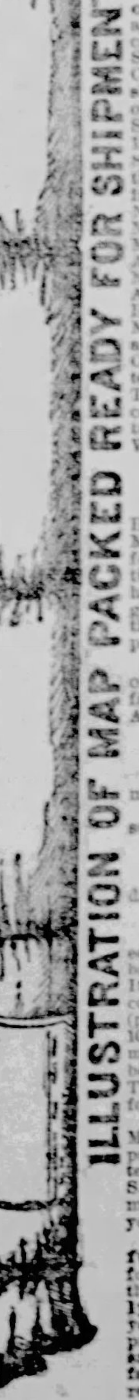

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1892.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send THE BLADE direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of THE BLADE. We hope every reader of THE BLADE will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that *immediately.*

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once.*

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

A RETALIATION POLICY.

President HARRISON last week submitted to Congress a most important message relative to Canadian discrimination against United States vessels passing through the Welland canal. With characteristic force the President urges that a policy of retaliation be entered upon immediately. After recounting the failure of negotiations for the purpose of correcting the violation of treaty rights, the message states that instead of rescinding the discriminating tolls, the Canadian government at the opening of navigation in April resorted to the same unjust policy of giving rebates of 18 cents per ton to Canadian vessels, and none to Uncle Sam's ships.

The President states further that this discrimination is a direct violation of the treaty of WASHINGTON, and that, therefore, all pending negotiations are suspended. Congress is solicited to immediately retaliate upon the Provinces, in order that the rights of American citizens may be fully and amply protected.

The message is an able state paper, and the subject it treats of is of the most vital importance to commerce on the great lakes. It sounds the death knell to the proposed reciprocity treaty with Canada, and implies to the world that the rights of the citizens of the mightiest Republic on the globe, must be respected, whether at home or abroad.

WHITELAW REID is the third newspaper man nominated by the Republican party for the Vice Presidency. The first was SCHUYLER COLFAX, who was first a reporter on an Indianapolis sheet, and then for many years the owner and editor of the leading Republican paper at South Bend, Indiana. While in Congress he was the Washington correspondent of his paper up to the time of his nomination for the Vice Presidency in 1868, and after his term expired in 1873 he was offered the editorial chair now filled by WHITELAW REID. HENRY WILSON had been for several years editor of the Boston *Republican*, before his election to the place, and was always a frequent contributor of political articles to the Republican press. And, like his two predecessors, Mr. REID will be elected.

IN CLEVELAND'S first letter of acceptance he thought second terms were dangerous. He will drop that out of his letter this year.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

14.—The New York *World's* Free Trade Theorist again.

The New York *World* of June 15 contains an alleged reply to the answer of THE BLADE to a previous screed in that paper. This last article contains very little in the way of real argument. Eliminate the boorish attempts at ridicule—always the weapon of the demagogue, and never of the honest disputant—and the only things worthy of discussion are embraced in the extracts we give. The first is this:

> We exported during the past year wealth amounting to $202,000,000 more than we imported.
>
> I say the country lost that amount of taxable wealth and that the balance of trade was against the United States.
>
> He [THE BLADE writer] says the country gained that amount of wealth by exporting it and the balance of the trade was in our favor.
>
> When I challenge him to show anything that came into this country to take its place, or to show how it was in our favor to lose this wealth, he says that it was used abroad to pay our debts—that our notes came back. Now, this statement is a lie, without excuse or palliation; but how much better off would we be if we had transferred from this country to England $202,000,000 of the English capital invested in this country, as he says we have? Do we not lose that amount of taxable wealth, even if that was owned by an Englishman?

First, the matter of the balance of trade can be made perfectly clear by a brief illustration. A is a farmer here in Ohio. He brings all his surplus produce—grain, live stock, butter, fruit and vegetables—into Toledo to sell; and he buys here all his clothing, tools and articles of necessity for himself and family. Now, let us call all that he sells in Toledo the exports from his farm; all that he buys in Toledo, his imports. Suppose that during the past year he has sold in Toledo $202 more than he bought; is it not plain that he has made that much clear profit from his year's labor?

But suppose there are some obligations of his held by parties in Toledo, and, instead of taking his $202 in cash, he uses it in settling these, does this fact in the least change the other fact that his farm brought him in more than his expenses?

Right here let us say that the *World* writer, when he declares THE BLADE'S statement that the balance of trade due us was settled by American stocks and bonds, held abroad, being sent over here to be sold because their owners desired the money, owing to the financial stress following the Baring failure, is "a lie, without excuse or palliation," he knows he is driven into a corner from which he cannot extricate himself without flatly denying a fact known to every financial authority in New York city. Had he taken a half-hour's stroll from the *World* office, he could have found ample substantiation of THE BLADE'S statement.

He then asks "how much better off" are we, by transferring $202,000,000 to Europe of foreign capital invested in this country? Just as much better off as is Farmer A, referred to above, when he has paid $202 on the debts he owes. To answer in detail, these bonds and securities are now held in America instead of in Europe; the interest and dividends are paid to American holders instead of being paid as tribute abroad. And we will remind him that the revenues do not suffer from this change of ownership. The state collects just as much taxes as ever on this property; and the new American owners of these stocks certainly must find them profitable investments, above the taxes, or they would not have bought them. Next he says:

> But his lie is based on a time limit. It says in effect that we exported $202,000,000 this year to pay for $202,000,000 imported in past years. Let us take the past fifty years. (1)
>
> The statistical abstract of the Treasury, 1892, says that our total exports of wealth—merchandise, gold and silver—since 1843 have exceeded our imports by $1,669,992,204. Mr. McKinley boasted in his Atlanta speech that protection has driven over $1,000,000,000 of this out of the country in the decade between 1880 and 1890. (2)
>
> Did we owe all this wealth to foreigners prior to 1843? Did our imports before 1843 exceed our exports by $1,669,992,204? (3)

(1) We stated nothing of the sort. We said that the amount due to people in the United States by virtue of the fact that we sold more than we bought, would have been paid in money had it not been for the financial stress that compelled foreign holders of American securities to send them over here for liquidation. Stocks, bonds and exchange do not figure in the treasury reports, nor money carried in or out of the country by individuals. They are not accounted for at the custom-house. There is nothing in this state of things to give color to the assertion that we were paying for what we "imported in past years."

(2) Gov. McKinley made no such statement in his Atlanta speech. What he did say, in effect, was that in the decade between 1880 and 1890 we had sold more than a billion dollars' worth abroad than we had bought abroad, and had added that much to the wealth held by the people of the nation individually—which is a fact, and one which can not be disproved.

(3) As THE BLADE made no such statement as is attributed to it—that our excess of exports over imports is in payment for imports of previous years—the questions in (3) of the above extract need no reply. The answer is self-evident.

It is to be remembered that our foreign trade, great as it is, is dwarfed into insignificance by our enormous domestic commerce. Of our agricultural products, about 92 per cent are consumed at home, and only about 8 per cent go abroad. The tendency of some free-trade writers is to magnify the importance of the latter, and keep absolutely silent as to the former. The facts are clear that under protection and reciprocity our foreign trade is larger than ever before. There can be no valid argument against our present policy drawn from our foreign trade statistics. And the tendency of our protective system to develop new lines of industry and increase old ones thus increases the number of persons in the industrial and other classes which are the consumers of the products of the farm. The development of our agriculture for the past quarter of a century has been much greater than it can possibly be in the immediate future, and the time is rapidly coming when our consumption of the great farming staples will be equal to their production. Then, so far as the farmers are concerned, they will be independent of foreign markets, and agriculture will be far more profitable than it has been for the past few years, which have been marked by low prices for farm products because of overproduction throughout the world.

"WE have come to a point where American industries, American commerce, and American influences are to be revived and extended. The American sentiment and feeling was never more controlling than now; and I do not use that term in the narrow sense of native American, but to embrace all loyal citizens, whether native born or adopted, who have the love of our flag in their hearts."—[BENJAMIN HARRISON.

HENRY M. STANLEY is making a deplorable failure as a public speaker in his campaign for a Parliamentary seat from the Lambeth district, as an Unionist. His wife, who accompanies him, took the platform when her husband was howled down on Friday, and made a far better speech than STANLEY.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

§26.—A Silver Man's Letter Answered.

We have received very many letters on various phases of the silver question, most of which points have been covered in the discussions in these series of papers. We have a letter from Upland, Neb., which we shall answer briefly, because it appears to us that it represents the ideas of a numerous class of people who have been misled by demagogic rant on this subject. It is in answer to the number of this series, published in the Weekly BLADE of May 12, in which we showed the delusion in the per capita argument. We said that under free coinage the money would go into the pockets of the mine owners. Our Nebraska friend says:

> Does THE BLADE presume that those 68 cent dollars would remain in the pockets of the mine owners, or is it not more likely that they would be put on duty in some way and thus increase the circulation by $20,000,000?(1) Is it the increase in circulation of $20,000,000 that THE BLADE fears, or is it the great profit the mine-owners get? Or is it not the fear that free coinage would soon bring silver to a parity with gold and permanently increase the value of money?(2)
>
> It is plain that the money power does not want an increase, but I believe the people want it.
>
> Does THE BLADE honestly stand with the people, or does it champion the cause of the money power?(3)

(1) The mine-owners now get all the profit there is in silver. The government buys 4,500,000 ounces a month, at the market rate, and the money goes into the pockets of the mine-owners. If the contention of the silver enthusiasts were true—that free coinage would bring silver up to $1.2929 per ounce, or on a parity with gold, it would simply add that much to their profits. They make good profits now, and this would simply increase them.

But our Nebraska friend may be sure that, with an over-abundance of silver in the world, free coinage could not possibly bring silver up to the coinage ratio. It would simply put our measure of value at the silver standard, instead of the gold standard, where it now is; and if he is "a constant reader of THE BLADE," as he signs himself, he has only to read carefully §19 in the Weekly BLADE for May 19, to see who would be injured by free coinage.

(2) Free coinage would not increase the volume of money in circulation any faster than it is now increasing—or if it did exceed this increase, it would only be to the amount of surplus silver there may be in the country. Our friend should remember that the silver law of 1890 is adding the market value of 54 million ounces of silver to the circulation every year, and that our gold coinage also adds several millions yearly to it. The circulation now is greater than ever before, and increasing steadily. Free coinage would not appreciably increase it faster. The danger in free coinage is not from any increase of circulation, but of a change to the silver standard.

(3) THE BLADE stands for the people always. Free coinage of silver at the present ratio would be an unmixed evil to the people, as a depreciated or fluctuating currency always is, and hence THE BLADE opposes free coinage at the ratio of 1 to 16. We believe in bimetallism, not in silver monometallism nor in gold monometallism. Free coinage of silver at the present ratio would bring us to silver monometallism.

Finally, we beg our friend, and all others like him, to drop all silly talk about the "money power." Financial men, banks, etc., do better when the currency is sound than when it is unsound. As for speculators in money, free coinage would play directly into their hands, for it would result in gold being made a commodity which could be speculated in, as it was from 1862 to 1877. Any one who is old enough to remember those times knows what a curse gold speculation was to the country, and how the Gold Exchange was bitterly cursed by farmers and workingmen from one end of the land to the other.

If there are any men who need watching, whose designs are dangerous to American finances, they are the silver kings of the mining states. They compose the only dangerous "money power" in this country to day. They are the worst enemies of the American farmer and of the American workingman at the present time, for the free coinage plan they propose means depreciation of the currency, unsettlement of values, and injury to all, except themselves.

§27.—A Pertinent Query.

A reader at Crowell, Neb., asks the following question, which probably has occurred to others:

> If you put enough silver into the dollar to be worth a dollar in gold now, what will you do if silver continues to fall in price? Increase the size of the dollar?

Right here is seen the absolute necessity of international action in order to settle the silver question. If we should by law put a dollar's worth of silver in the standard dollar, whereon there was a variation in the price of silver, the silver dollar would be worth more or less than the gold dollar. But if all the great nations agree on a new ratio between the money metals, and all admit silver to free coinage at the new ratio, a stability to the value of silver will be given which can be had in no other way. It is hoped that such action would arrest the decline in silver, by largely increasing its use, and thus making the demand equal to the supply, instead of very much less, as it is at present.

DODGING ALREADY.

The Democratic papers have already begun to lie out of the free trade plank in the Chicago platform. But the denial can not be successful. That plank means free trade, and nothing else. Note these facts:

The Democratic tariff plank declares that Congress has no power to levy duties for anything except revenue.

That means that the Democratic party goes into this campaign declaring that a protective tariff is unconstitutional. They can no longer advocate "tariff reform"—a revision of the present tariff.

The only practical way of carrying out the Democratic tariff declaration is to repeal the present tariff laws, and enact new ones, levying duties on only those things which are not produced in the United States, or cannot be produced in quantities to supply our needs.

This follows from the fact that even a low duty, on any article of any kind we produce, is protection to some extent. A fence three rails high will keep out pigs, but will not horses nor cattle. But as the power to levy *any* protective duty is denied, no duty on any competing product can be allowed, as it is incidentally protective.

This is free trade after the approved British model, and means ruin to all American industries. This is a point that Republicans should insist upon being brought to the attention of every voter during the present campaign.

THE Americanism of the Republican party was never better demonstrated than at present, when the British press is united in a chorus of satisfaction over the defeat of Mr. BLAINE because he has for three years upheld American interests, and in support of CLEVELAND, because he is pledged to a pro-British policy. Think of the significance of it!

IT MEANS BRITISH FREE TRADE.

The one issue on which the Presidential campaign will be fought this year will be the tariff. The Republican position is that of protection to American industry and American labor. Hitherto the Democratic tariff plank has been like India-rubber in quality—elastic enough to be pulled out or pushed in to suit varying views. Now it is an uncompromising assertion of the policy of British free trade.

CLEVELAND is not responsible for this, but rather the fiery and untamed WATTERSON. It was given out at Chicago by Mr. WHITNEY, the commander-in-chief of the Stuffed Prophet's forces, that every point in the platform, as prepared by the committee, was telegraphed to his principal at Buzzard's Bay, and received his approval. Hence it is certain that the "straddle" in the tariff plank was endorsed by CLEVELAND. How elastic was the resolution as prepared by the committee will be seen by the following copy of it:

> But in making reductions in taxes it is not proposed to injure any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth. From the foundation of this government taxes collected at the custom house have been the chief source of federal revenue. Such they must continue to be. Moreover, many industries have come to rely on legislation for successful continuance, so that any change of law must be with every step regardful of the labor and capital thus involved. The process of reform must be subject in the execution of this plain dictate of justice.

There is but little in this that any protectionist could object to. But WATTERSON and the rest of the advocates of British free trade would have none of it. They jumped upon this portion of the tariff plank with both feet. NEAL, of Ohio, was their spokesman. He moved to strike out the above and insert the following, which was done:

> We denounce Republican protection as a fraud; a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government has no constitutional power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purposes of revenue only, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government, honestly and economically administered.

This substitute was adopted by a vote of 564 to 342, and thus was the Democratic party, in its congressional and Presidential campaign this year, committed squarely to free trade of the British type—a policy that has been rejected by every civilized nation, one after another, until Great Britain to-day stands alone in maintaining it; and less than a month ago her prime minister, Lord SALISBURY, declared that free trade stripped England of the armor and the weapons necessary to obtain trade concessions from other countries.

It is to be noted that this substitute, now part of the principles of the Democratic party, does not declare for "tariff reform." No longer can the Democrats fool voters by saying that they only desire to "reform" the "inequalities" and "abuses" of the present protective tariff. The explicit declaration is made that any other tariff than one for revenue only is "unconstitutional."

This is a very long step in advance for the Democratic party since the war era. It goes back and takes the identical ground that the South Carolina nullifiers did in JACKSON'S time. They assumed that a protective tariff was "unconstitutional," but JACKSON bluffed them into submission.

It is the doctrine of the Confederate constitution, which declared that no tariff should be imposed by the Confederate Congress except for revenue. Those who wrote the declaration that "the federal government has no constitutional power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purposes of revenue only," must have been thinking of the rebel constitution, not that of the United States; for, while the constitution does not explicitly define the matter, the Supreme Court of the United States rendered a decision not so very long ago which declares the right of Congress to pass such a law as the present protective tariff.

We have never had, in the history of the United States, a tariff levied on the British free trade principle—that is, that duties shall be levied only on articles which we must import to obtain because we do not produce them. This is the doctrine of Great Britain; and the Democrats have gone far beyond any platform ever constructed by any political party in this country in taking a stand on the Confederate constitution and on Great Britain's economic policy.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

The nomination of ADLAI E. STEVENSON, of Illinois, for Vice President by the national Democratic convention was somewhat of a surprise, as the drift was clearly in favor of ex-Gov. GRAY, of Indiana, for that place. The story was current at Chicago, after CLEVELAND'S nomination, that there had been a bargain between WHITNEY and the Indiana men by which the solid vote of the Hoosier state was to be cast for the Stuffed Prophet, and in return GRAY was to have second place. This angered the anti-Cleveland men; for if Indiana had cast her 30 votes for GRAY for first place, CLEVELAND would not have been nominated on the first ballot, and his defeat would have been not only possible, but probable.

The antagonism to GRAY, out of revenge for this, is clearly seen in the vote for Vice Presidential candidate. New York's 72 votes went to STEVENSON, and the lead given him was so great that state after state changed her vote to the Illinois man and caused his nomination. Revenge upon Indiana, however, was not the sole reason of STEVENSON'S selection. The Illinois Democrats are moving heaven and earth to carry that state this fall for Judge ALTGELD, and STEVENSON'S nomination is hoped to aid in this. Then the Illinois man is opposed to civil service reform, and frankly believes in the Jacksonian doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils. This pleased the element of Democracy which is in politics for office alone, and brought STEVENSON enough support to make his nomination possible.

The ticket is thus a double-ender. The civil service reform pretensions of CLEVELAND suit the mugwumps and political dreamers; the spoils doctrine of STEVENSON gratifies the camp-followers who are out for plunder. The head of the ticket is a respectable figure-head; the tail is a concession to the gang. The combination is about as unwieldy in its diversity as the phrase "CLEVELAND and STEVENSON" is mouth-filling and unwieldy to utter.

THE House has passed a bill to declare Indian children citizens when they reach the age of 21, provided they have had ten years of industrial training. The bill provides that thereafter such Indians shall receive no support from the government. That bill should become a law. The only way to solve the Indian question is to civilize the red man, and that work must be begun in childhood.

THE principles and policies of a great political party are of more importance than the personal interests of any one man.

Close up the ranks!
Let harmony be the watchword!

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

On the fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE we make an offer that should be very promptly taken up by our readers. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as MARK TWAIN'S "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. LOCKE illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offer on fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of THE BLADE to it. They will thank you for the information.

TIN PLATE FACTORIES COMING.

On the day that the Republican national convention adopted its platform reaffirming the protective policy, an event occurred which is a splendid illustration of the workings of protection as put into operation by the new tariff law. On that day the negotiations were completed for the removal of an immense tin plate manufacturing company, whose works are now at Llanelly and Swansea, Wales, to the natural gas belt of Indiana. The plant embraces twenty mills, is valued at $1,000,000, the works cover 50 acres, and they employ 2,000 hands. Work will begin at once, and the new mills be constructed within three months.

The Welsh proprietors admit that the removal is on account of our new tariff law. The reasons are simple. The largest portion of their product has hitherto found its market in the United States. They see that, under the present tariff, new mills enough will speedily be established here to supply all our needs. Hence their largest market will be cut off. To secure it, they will remove here. Their employes will be Americans, eating food furnished by American farmers, buying their clothing and all other necessaries of life of Americans, and spending their wages here instead of in Wales. The man must be purblind who does not see that this is an advantage to the United States, and better than buying across the sea.

By a coincidence, on the very next day, there was organized at Chicago another new tin plate company, called the International Tin Plate and Refining company, the head of which is also the proprietor of large Welsh tin plate plants. This gentleman says of the situation:

> Wales produces 99 per cent. of the tin plate of Great Britain, and 75 per cent. of this product comes to the United States. To meet this demand, 400 mills will be needed, as against 50 or 60 now located in the United States. The value of the tin consumed in this country annually is about $50,000,000, and the labor employed in its production equals $20,000,000.
>
> Nine plants under Welsh management are now running, or shortly will be established in this country, including a large plant at Elizabeth, N. J. Wages in this country are just double what they are in Wales. Our eight mills will provide work for 400 hands, the average of wages being $2 per day. The Illinois Steel company produces better steel than any made in Wales, so we are all right in that regard.

At this rate, it will not be very long before we have mills enough in this country to produce all the tin plate we can use. It is astonishing to find them going up so fast, in the face of the fact that the Democratic party is demanding the repeal of the duty on tin plate. The gentlemen interested probably have a thorough belief that the good business sense of the American people will prevent the Democracy from carrying out its threat.

NOBODY who grows or consumes wool seems to be in favor of the Springer free wool bill. Oregon grows wool and her people wear woolen clothing; she gave 8,000 majority against the party of free wool at her late state election. Rhode Island manufactures wool largely, and all her people wear it; she gave 2,500 majority against the free wool party at her state election in April. Actions speak louder than words.

THE free tin plate bill of the Democratic House is probably intended to pave the way for a liberal contribution to the Democratic campaign fund from the British tin plate trust. The $50,000 which was subscribed by the foreign steamship ring in New York city to promote CLEVELAND'S re-election in 1888, has made the Democrats anxious for more money from British sources.

THE newspaper fraternity is honored in the selection of WHITELAW REID as the Republican Vice Presidential candidate. Newspaper men have become prominent in politics in these latter days, and invariably prove themselves powerful in executive ability and with more than average mental vigor.

MIAMI University at Oxford, Ohio, has made Governor MCKINLEY an LL. D., in recognition of his attainments and public services. The title is merited, and its bestowal is as much an honor to old Miami as to the governor.

THE *Rocky Mountain News*, of Denver, declines to support CLEVELAND, giving as a reason that he opposes free coinage of silver. Its editor was the leader of the Colorado delegation at the Chicago convention.

"GEN." STEVENSON'S war record was made while CLEVELAND was President. He won his spurs chopping off the heads of Republican postmasters while he was filling the office of First Assistant Postmaster General.

GOVERNOR FLOWER says "it would be silly" to think of electing CLEVELAND without carrying New York. Certainly it would; why talk of electing him then, Governor?

CLEVELAND cannot carry New York. Indiana, Illinois and the silver states will all vote against the Democracy. How do they hope to be successful?

STEVENSON was the headsman of the Democratic administration from 1884 to 1888, and was put on the ticket to please the spoilsmen.

GEN. SICKLES says CLEVELAND cannot carry New York. Gen. SICKLES probably knows what he is talking about.

ONE thing is certain. The Democracy will not say much about CLEVELAND'S war record this campaign.

MR. CLEVELAND will find the campaign atmosphere full of razors.

NEUROPATHIC INSANITY AND DRINK.

Dr. H. C. WOOD recently delivered an address before the Pennsylvania State Medical society upon "Neuropathic Insanity and Crime," which contains some facts of interest to those engaged in warring again Rum. He explains that neuropathic means diseased structure of the nervous system, and that it may be either acquired or inherited. When it is the result of inheritance, the improperly developed brain may produce an insanity of intellect; "and this insanity of character may be so rooted in structural nervous disease that it can not be cured." There are three causes which may produce this hereditary taint, of which Dr. WOOD says:

"Vice, or nervous disease, or *alcoholism* in the parent may produce an insanity of character in the offspring which shall dominate the whole life of the individual, making him a criminal;" and further, that "such insanity of character may be as incurable as imbecility due to original lack of brain development." Then he goes on to discuss the relation of the state to these victims of ancestral vice or disease or drunkenness, which he sums up as follows:

> Society has for its bounden duty the protection of its sane members from these criminals, and the present system of shutting such persons in prison, letting them out, and reincarcerating does not afford protection, for during their periods of freedom they breed criminals.
>
> The law should recognize many criminals, *including drunkards*, as neuropaths, who should become not the victims of the law, but the wards of the law, to be isolated in institutions resembling criminal asylums rather than prisons, and should never be allowed to go at large in the community unless pronounced cured by experts, and then under some surveillance. Society has the right to put to death such homicidal neuropaths or lunatics (human tigers), whose maintenance involves death or injury to all about them.

These statements may be taken as the latest conclusions of medical science upon the subject of hereditary neuropathic insanity. Its existence is admitted, and three causes are assigned—vice, nervous disease and drunkenness. As vice is generally found in company with the drink habit, and as Rum is usually the main inciter of vice, these two are practically one and the same; and as nervous disease is a concomitant and result of habitual drunkenness, practically the three resolve themselves into one, and that one alcoholism.

Dr. WOOD discusses the relations of society to the neuropathic insane from the standpoint of the physician solely. He pleads that these victims, being morally irresponsible, shall be made the wards of the law rather than its victims. We agree with him fully in this; but we wish to extend his logic further than the bounds of his professional view, and ask why shall not the state interfere to prevent the creation of these hereditarily insane persons by destroying drunkenness, and thus stop the rapid increase of these neuropathic victims? If no parent in any given generation can have the opportunity of becoming a drunkard, it is certain that there will be none of these irresponsible victims in the next generation. That much is clear.

How can the drunkenness of any one generation be prevented? By prohibiting the manufacture and sale of any and all alcoholic intoxicants, and strictly enforcing that prohibition. But can such a thing be done? Yes, if the people are willing. And they will be willing as soon as they understand the multiplicity of needless evils under which humanity groans, due entirely to Rum. We need active, intense educational work among the masses. When they realize the truth regarding Rum, they will wipe out its manufacture and sale, destroy the saloon, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

GLADSTONE AND HOME RULE.

On to-morrow—Tuesday—the Parliament of the United Kingdom will be dissolved, and a general election will be held for members of a new House of Commons. The campaign will not be as long as ours, as it will continue but six weeks; but, from appearances, it will make up for its brevity by its intense bitterness.

Mr. GLADSTONE announces this as his last campaign, and in view of his advanced age this is no doubt true. He has also declared that he will devote the remainder of his life to the promotion of Home Rule. That is the one issue of the British Parliamentary canvass this year, as the tariff is the one issue of our own Presidential and Congressional campaign.

As to the result of the Home Rule campaign, no one can offer anything more than a guess. The voters were determined to know exactly how far Mr. GLADSTONE intends to go in the matter in case there is a Liberal victory, which will result in the retirement of Lord SALISBURY and the appointment of Mr. GLADSTONE as Prime Minister in his stead; and the popular demand has been acceded to by the promulgation of the bill which will be enacted into law if there is a Liberal majority in the new House of Commons.

It provides for an Irish Parliament, to make laws for the government of Ireland—all matters of imperial legislation to remain in the power of the Imperial Parliament at London. The Irish Parliament will stand in the same relation to Ireland as one of our state legislatures does to its state, and the Imperial Parliment occupy the relative position to Ireland that our Congress does to a state.

But the province of Ulster is Protestant, while the remainder of Ireland is Roman Catholic; and the religious question goes deeper into the politics of that unhappy isle than probably anywhere else. To protect Protestant Ulster from hostile legislation by the Irish Parliament, the bill contains a section, the details of which have not been sent by cable, but which is said to very closely define and limit the power of that Parliament to interfere with religious endowments, or to impose disabilities or to confer privileges on account of religious belief.

And, *per contra*, "to meet the threatened active or passive resistance of Ulster to the Dublin Parliament by a refusal to pay taxes," the Irish authorities are to have power to use the police or the military to enforce the tax collections. Furthermore, the Irish peers and members of the British House of Commons are to retain their seats in the Imperial Parliament at London.

Of course, should the plan be carried out, disputes will be sure to arise between the Irish Parliament and the British government; and the bill proposes that all such disputes are to be referred to the judiciary committee of the Queen's Privy Council, with whom a certain number of Irish judges will sit, forming a tribunal of last resort.

Altogether, the bill is a pretty comprehensive measure, and appears, at this distance, to be much nearer actual justice for Ireland than any measure that has ever been brought up since the act of union. Of course the vital point is granting the Irish people the right of self-government. We hope GLADSTONE will triumph on this issue, and Home Rule at last be achieved. It is simple justice.

How many silver states can Mr. CLEVELAND carry on that platform?

Next Week

Our New Story Will Begin, Written Expressly for The Blade—Some of Its Unique Features.

We shall begin our new story in the next issue of The Weekly BLADE. A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skilfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

CLEVELAND AGAIN.

The Democratic national convention has done what it was expected to do—nominated GROVER CLEVELAND for the third time. The leaders of the party felt, and still feel, his weakness; they know that there is no more possibility of his winning in 1892 than in 1888—nay, that there is less; for then he had the federal office-holders squarely in line for him, and doing their utmost for his cause. Now the administration is Republican, and CLEVELAND'S own state cast its 72 votes in the convention solidly against him—an earnest of the adverse verdict she will give in November.

Why, then, in the face of a defeat that is almost certain even at this time, did the convention renominate him? There were two causes leading to it. First is the intense conservatism of the masses of the Democratic party. Ever since 1864 they had been voting unmurmuringly for whatever candidate the leaders put up, in the faint hope of winning. When CLEVELAND was elected, the surprise was overwhelming. The Bourbons of the country elevated him into a demigod, a sort of vote-compelling Jove. And they have never gotten over it.

The line of argument the representatives of this class used at Chicago, was very simple and touchingly confiding. Whenever an anti-Cleveland emissary made advances to one of these conservatives, he was met with the statement that "CLEVELAND is the only Democratic President elected since the war, and he is the only one who can win." When the fact was modestly mentioned that HARRISON defeated him in 1888, the consoling reply was made that if CLEVELAND can not win this year, no Democrat can. And that settled it, as a rule.

The second cause of CLEVELAND'S triumph at Chicago was that there was no candidate on whom the anti-Cleveland forces could unite. HILL meant Tammany, and Tammany is hated by the decent Democrats of the West and South. BOIES found little favor; his candidacy was largely of the sentimental order, and it is certain he can not carry the electoral vote of his own state. So the booms were wrecked on the rock of Bourbon conservatism, and CLEVELAND won because the old liners stuck to him like barnacles to a log submerged in the sea.

Viewed from the standpoint of political expediency, CLEVELAND'S nomination is a colossal blunder. That he can carry New York is more than doubtful, and without the electoral vote of the Empire State the Democracy can not win. The hope of the Cleveland leaders is in the newly-discovered generalship of WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, who is just now the idol of that faction, because of the alleged sagacity he has shown at Chicago in the management of a campaign which had a majority in its favor from the very first. But Mr. WHITNEY will have a far different task in trying to harmonize the warring elements of Democracy in New York—and will fail to accomplish it.

IT is interesting, now that CLEVELAND'S nomination at Chicago is an accomplished fact, to note what leading Democrats say of the two pivotal states in this year's campaign. These two utterances were made a day or two before his nomination:

"CLEVELAND can't carry one side of New York," said Governor FLOWER.

"CLEVELAND will be beaten by 10,000 in Indiana," said ex-Governor GRAY.

Which means that CLEVELAND was defeated before he was nominated.

THE name of the Democratic Vice Presidential nominee—ADLAI—is Hebrew, meaning "justice of Jehovah," and is mentioned once in the Bible—1 Chronicles xxvii, 29, being the name of one of the ancestors of SHAPHAT, the overseer of King DAVID'S herds. If the justice of Jehovah should fall upon the Democratic party, it would be swept off the face of the earth.

THE following document, which was signed by every member of the New York delegation to the National Democratic convention at Chicago, will be of considerable interest during the campaign:

> The delegates of New York, with a deep sense of responsibility to the Democracy of the United States, are constrained to make answer that in our best judgment Mr. Cleveland's nomination would imperil the success of the party and would expose it to the loss of the electoral vote of the state.

MR. CLEVELAND'S "popularity" in New York seems to have gotten below the vanishing point. The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* thus briefly shows why:

> For governor he carried the state by nearly 193,000. For President in 1884 he carried it by 1,047 plurality, and was elected. In 1888 he lost it by 14,373, and was defeated, and there is no telling how big the plurality against him this year will be.

NOW that CHAUNCEY MITCHELL DEPEW has declined the proffer of the secretaryship of State, THE BLADE renews its suggestion to President HARRISON that ROBERT TODD LINCOLN would be an admirable man for the place, and that DEPEW be sent as minister to the court of ST. JAMES.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, has given the Maryland School of Sciences a $30,000 house.

Since the Franco-Prussian war Germany has spent $2,200,000,000 on her army and navy.

In an Essex parish it is proposed to use papier mache instead of wood for the coffins of paupers.

The chief amusement of the little girl-queen of Holland is to work in the garden and feed her pigeons.

Of Shakespeare's famous characters Hamlet speaks 1,569 lines, Iago 117, Othello 880, and Lear 770.

There is said to be a judge in Chattanooga who acted upon 111 divorce applications in 150 minutes.

The prescribed course of medical instruction in the Mexican National university extends through seven years.

More than 3,000,000 eggs are used every year in this country for making the albumen paper that is used in photographs.

It is a noteworthy fact that few of the will contests concern the testamentary disposition of the property of women.

The French war office has provided for the enrollment of between six thousand and seven thousand bicycles in war.

Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology alone since Darwin's discoveries.

An old soldier in Kansas recently received from the government three cents which Uncle Sam had owed him for more than 30 years.

Grants have been made by the congested districts boards, Ireland, for the purpose of providing instruction in net mending in the public schools.

Among the birthday presents received by the young king of Spain was a beautiful tricyclette from his grandmother, Queen Isabella, who is now in Paris.

An old soldier out in Kansas recently received from the government three cents which had been due to him without his knowledge for more than 30 years.

A very remarkable carpet, made in Persia during the epoch of Queen Elizabeth, is shown in London. It is said to be the holy carpet of the mosque at Ardebil, and is called the finest Persian in the world.

Nearly fifteen thousand outward bound vessels were supplied last year with parcels of books, magazines and newspapers by the Missions to Seamen society. At the present time the stock is absolutely exhausted.

The frigate Constellation has been detailed to bring over to this country the various works of art which have been selected in Europe for the Columbian exhibition.

John D. Rockefeller has again shown his interest in educational work by presenting Vassar college with $40,000, the income of which is to be used to pay the salary of a new professor.

The editor of *Punch*, the funny paper of Melbourne, is a woman, Miss Murphy. She joined the staff of the paper in a subordinate capacity some years ago, and has risen to her present place by genuine merit.

A prominent alliance man in Kansas has advised his neighbors to refuse to pay interest on their mortgages, and has savagely attacked a banker who had sued him to secure payment of money due.

A vessel has been designed in England which contains some quite novel features. It is a double-ended craft, to steam either way and ram with either end. It is also to be fitted with supplemental rudders.

Mr. E. V. Deboissiere, a French citizen of Williamsburg, Kan., has donated all his real and personal property, amounting to nearly $150,000, to a board of trustees to found an Odd Fellows' Orphans' home.

Dr. Charles Ray Palmer, of Bridgeport, Conn., whose son Alfred died just before finishing his course at Yale, has given to the university, as a memorial of his son, a scholarship of $10,000. The scholarship will pay the beneficiary's tuition fees and give him $150 besides.

Miss Anna Robertson Brown will receive the degree of Ph. D. from the University of Pennsylvania, at the approaching commencement, for attainments in English, comparative philology and German. This is the first degree of the kind granted to a woman by this university.

Russia has the largest armored warship afloat. The vessel is the Rurik (the name of the hero of the "Gunmaker of Moscow"), and is of 11,000 tonnage. England is building two war vessels of 9,000 tons. Spain has ordered three armored cruisers of 2,200 tons displacement.

Mascagni is putting the finishing touches on a longer opera than *Cavalleria Rusticana* or *L'Amico Fritz*. It is based on the *Rantzaus* of Erckmann-Chatrian. He is also writing two other short ones, giving a musical setting to Heine's one-act tragedy William Ratcliffe and Francois Coppee's idyl, *Le Passant*.

A large lot of Heinrich Heine's hitherto unpublished letters are soon to be printed by the firm of Hoffman & Co., at Hamburg, due authority having been obtained. This correspondence is addressed to the poet's mother and sister Charlotte, and is expected to reveal much of his personal character.

Consul-General King expects to return to the United States this summer for a short visit. General King's daughter, it is said has become one of the leading belles of the American colony in Paris. Miss King made her debut in Baltimore a few seasons ago, and is a very pretty and attractive young woman.

The French minister of war has been engaged for more than a year in making experiments in the preservation of meats. The experiments have resulted in the discovery that frozen meat can be kept for eight months without any change in its appearance or powers of nourishment.—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Miss Mary Augusta Scott has just been elected a Fellow of Yale University, the first woman to receive this distinction. Miss Scott is a graduate and M. A. of Vassar college, has studied at Johns Hopkins, and was student in honors at the University of Cambridge, England. She will proceed to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

There is, a Sydney telegram says, considerable depression in the coal trade at Newcastle (New South Wales). Four mines are on the point of closing owing to the slackness of the demand and the refusal of the miners to accept a reduction in the hewing rates hitherto ruling. The principal collieries affected are the Great Northern, the Young and the Wallsend.

The plague of field mice is increasing rapidly in the south of Scotland, and the vermin are now swarming into the cornfields and meadows on the lower grounds. The committee of farmers in the infested areas are arranging that an eminent Scottish professor shall visit the districts and experiment with the bacillus which has proved so effective in destroying the mice in Greece.

The new chop plates, which are in the shape of an ordinary dinner plate, but inches in diameter, are quite frequently sold for serving strawberry shortcake or larger cake where the French custom of serving chops around a mound of green peas or spinach is not often carried out. Such a chop plate is especially attractive for strawberry shortcake when decorated in green and dull gold or in deep strawberry red and gold.

White maple seems to be taking the place of all the cheaper woods for inexpensive bed-room sets. It is preferred to the enamelled furniture this season for cottage use. The soft, yellow tones of the wood harmonize well with either blue or the soft apple-green which is such a favorite with upholsterers this season. This pale spring green has even been copied by the decorators of porcelain, and some of the prettiest dinner sets in French china are decorated with this color.

A new shape in cups is exceedingly broad at the top and narrow at the base, with straight sides, which do not swell outward like the spreading coffee cups now in use. The "collarette cup" is a new shape, a fanciful French style, in somewhat the effect of a child's collar, drawn together in a bow and band of ribbon. The new Marie Antoinette styles are different from the china which now bears that name. The cups and plates have solid borders, from which are festooned garlands of fine roses.

Among the daintiest chocolate sets are the tall, slender pitchers with covers, which are accompanied by a little cream jug and sugar bowl, and twelve small, slender cups. These are found in French china, in cream-white, with irregular, scalloped decorations in dull gold. Sometimes there is a band of color inside the border or band, pricked out in an irregular beaded pattern known as "bird's-eye" design by decorators of china. Still other sets are scattered with small roses or other flowerets in yellow or pink.

The new French china (the advance patterns of which have already arrived, though the importations will not be on the retail sales tables for many months) shows many distinctive features. A new color which promises to be very popular is old ivory, a shade considerably deeper in tone than the cream color which has been used in china. Celadon, English reds, a shade of coral color, bright French blues, emerald green, and apple green are used for bands and other decoration in the new porcelains. Handsome dinner plates are banded with color bordered with gold, and scattered over the colored band are gold fleur-de-lis. The use of two shades of gold produced by silver and copper alloys will give a distinctive appearance to the new porcelains. The bright yellow Etruscan gold is thus used in contrast with the pale, almost greenish, gold.

Considerable interest has been excited in medical circles by the report that M. Pasteur had discovered an anti-epileptic vaccine. According to the *Figaro* this vaccine is simply a remedy for the treatment of convulsions. M. Pasteur, it is stated, began to apply the new method in the case of a child aged 10, which since its second year has been subject to violent fits of epilepsy. The child was, in the first place, brought under the notice of Dr. Charcot, and to him the malady seemed incurable. Now, however, after a fortnight's treatment by M. Pasteur, the fits are said to have entirely disappeared. On the other hand, the *Eclair* publishes a report of an interview with M. Pasteur on the subject of a new cure. He declares he was, in fact, studying cases of epilepsy, but there was nothing up to the present to authorize him to announce that he obtained an anti-epileptic vaccine.

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

THE BLADE has under contract by far the best portrait we have ever published, and they are now being printed. It is a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph of President Harrison, and shows him exactly as he looks to-day.

This portrait is *not* the same as that we gave with the Weekly BLADE four years ago but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention, by the best lithographic portrait artist in the country. It is much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888. We promise that it shall be the best portrait of Mr. Harrison published during the present campaign by anybody.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly BLADE this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

Twenty-five Cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, or

Fifty Cents for the Weekly BLADE six months, or

One Dollar for the Weekly BLADE one year,

Provided, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expec any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE who want the portrait.

Address all orders to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We are receiving a great many letters from our old regular subscribers, who want to know if they can get "Nasby in Exile" by sending $1 and having their subscriptions extended for one year from the date of expiration. To these we must say that we want the present edition of the book to bring us new yearly subscribers; but we shall give our old subscribers an opportunity next month, as we see we shall be compelled to get out a second edition.

In July we shall make an offer to old subscribers, giving them an opportunity to send $1, have the subscription extended one year, and get a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in addition. Wait for the announcement.

Meanwhile, the book is having an immense sale. We shall commence mailing the copies already ordered in about ten days. We want every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE to show the advertisement to people who do not take THE BLADE, but should do so; and we want every one who receives a copy of the book to show it to his friends and neighbors, and tell them how he got it.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.
The Caucus System Must Go.
The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.
Gerrymandering a Political Crime.
United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.
The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1".

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Prætorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ADDITIONAL NEWS.

"ADLAI."

A Knight of the Golden Circle—Mr. Stevenson's "War Record" Related by One Who Knows Him.

CHICAGO, June 27.—"There seems to be a general belief that Adlai E. Stevenson has a war record," said ex-Governor John M. Hamilton, of Illinois, at his office yesterday, "and so he has, but it is not exactly the record that will make him popular with lovers of the Union, or will make the battle-scared veterans enthusiastic in his support.

"Now," continued the ex-governor, "I do not want to do anything or to be quoted as saying anything harsh in regard to Mr. Stevenson. He and I are friends. We practiced law at the same time in Bloomington. Together and opposed to each other we have fought many a hard legal battle. We were neighbors and the members of our families were very intimate. So I do not wish to be construed as making any personal attack on Mr. Stevenson. If our personal relations were not so friendly, then I might be justified in doing so, but I will tell you all about his alleged military record. I have known him personally for 25 years and by reputation for 30 years, and I will say he never was in the war, and his title of general he gets from being first assistant postmaster general under Cleveland.

"When I was a boy about 15 years old I lived in Marshall county. It was during the war, and Mr. Stevenson was then a young lawyer, and N. W. Stevenson was said to be a most unrelenting 'copperhead.' It was generally so understood and accepted as a fact. They were called tories during the revolution, and Mr. Stevenson, coming from Kentucky as he did, sympathized with his relatives' cause in the South. He was, in fact, a most intense sympathizer with the rebels in the South.

"I belonged to what was known then as the Union league, organized by young men—and old, too, for that matter—who did not or could not go to the front, who were loyal to the Union. Opposed to us was an organization known as the Golden Circle. It was an organization for the purpose of assisting the rebel cause and aiding them, not only by expressions of sympathy, but in every possible way, even to fitting out men for the service and sending them to the South as recruits for the Southern army. Mr. Stevenson was, so it was said, a prominent officer in that region. In fact it was claimed by some that he was the organizer.

"As long as he remained in that district he had the reputation of having once been a 'copperhead.' When he has made his races for Congress the thing has been brought up repeatedly and these charges are of long standing in Bloomington. I understand that it is claimed by some that the Bloomington *Pantagraph* has affidavits of men who swear that, as an officer of the Golden Circle, he had drilled them. There was a place in Woodward county known as Hoosham's pasture, a secluded, quiet place, where the drills took place, so it is claimed, with the present Democratic Vice Presidential nominee as drillmaster."

THE GENERAL FEELING.

The Democrats Made a Mess in Naming their Second Candidate.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—(Special.)—The general feeling here is that the Democratic convention made a mess of it especially in nominating the Vice President. The greatest fear Republicans had yesterday was that Boies or Gray would be nominated, as was believed. Boies's name would have placed Iowa in the doubtful column, and Gray would do the same with Indiana.

The nomination of Stevenson pleases the Republicans immensely, as it is felt Indiana and Iowa can now be safely relied on for Harrison, and nobody has any idea that Stevenson's nomination will be sufficient to pull Illinois into the Democrat column. With the same candidates heading the tickets four years ago Illinois gave over 22,000 plurality against Cleveland and eight years ago gave over 25,000 against him with no Indiana man on the ticket, and the feeling that Democracy in that state was tricked by Cleveland's friends.

There seems no doubt that Harrison can carry his own state. On the other hand, everything coming from New York leads to the belief that the Democratic organization in that entire state will omit to make any effort to elect the man whose appointments will all be directed with the purpose of eliminating every feature of the present Democratic organization both in New York and throughout the state, from any part in national or state affairs forever. Hill still remains silent, but it is known he is too practical a politician to aid in placing in power a set of men pledged to destroy him and his organization.

FELL FLAT AT WASHINGTON.

Southern Democrats Say the Election Will be Thrown Into the House.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—(Special.)—The nomination of Cleveland falls flat here. It was a foregone conclusion with those who favored Hill and creates most intense dissatisfaction with a very large element of the party. Southern men and silver men are intensely displeased.

They say the silver feature of the platform is no better than the Republican and practically an endorsement of Harrison's course. They say openly if the third party nominates a strong man on a free silver platform, and at the same time drops many unreasonable features in its platform, it will carry Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Tennessee and the Western silver states, and throw the election into the House, where the silver people have more votes than either the Republicans or anti-silver Democrats.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FOREIGN NEWS.

EUROPEAN JOURNALS COMMENT

On the Nominations at Chicago—Election Issues Compared.

PARIS, June 24.—The press of this city is delighted with the nomination of Cleveland.

The *Journal Des Debats* says: "The Democratic convention ought to be congratulated upon its choice. Everything promises that Cleveland will be elected. His opposition to extreme protection makes us hope that he will succeed."

The *Gaulois* says: "The vote of the Democratic convention promises victory at the polls."

The English Press.

LONDON, June 24.—The *Globe* says: "The two American parties start on equal terms. Each is represented by its strongest champion. From the English standpoint the contest takes on fresh interest by the bold adoption by the Chicago convention of a frank free trade programme. Whether the new departure will gain or lose votes remains to be seen. The McKinley tariff law seems to be considerably more popular than it was when it was first introduced, a bountiful harvest enabling the farmers to bear its pressure without feeling squeezed."

The St. James *Gazette* compares the election issues in England and the United States and says neither the United Kingdom nor the United States has advanced nor receded much since the last elections. No politician has been ingenious enough to invent an effectiev new cry or construct a workable new platform.

"The fact is," it adds, "the great issues in these Democratic countries are pretty well settled. There is a bad outlook for nursing politicians."

CANADIAN CRISIS AT HAND.

Shall It Be Closer Union With England or Annexation?

TORONTO, Ont., June 24.—The dismissal by Sir Oliver Mowat, premier of Ontario, of Elgin Meyers, queen's counsel and county crown attorney, for publicly advocating political union with the United States, while holding a government appointment, is variously commented upon by the newspapers here. The *News*, an independent paper, says:

Elgin Meyers, Q. C., is not a man of striking ability, nor is he one to whom the people of any country would naturally look in their search for a leader in a great national crisis; but his name may nevertheless figure in history as that of one who furnishes the turning point at the beginning of a convulsion that settled the destiny of half a continent. The people are talking more freely and frequently to-day of the probable future of this dominion than at any time since its creation.

There is almost an universal feeling that matters cannot long remain as they are, and the belief is about equally divided that the choice for the future lies between closer union with the mother country and annexation to the United States. With affairs in this position only slight causes are needed to precipitate a crisis, and Mr. Meyers's dismissal from office for his advocacy of annexation may furnish that cause.

WILLING TO CONCEDE A LITTLE.

Canada and the Canal Tolls—Big Subsidies Wanted.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 28.—There is a report in political circles that the government has resolved to ask Parliament at this session to increase the subsidy for a fast Atlantic mail service from a half to three-quarters of a million in order that terms offered by Lord Mount Stephens and Mr. Van Horn at their recent visit may be accepted. It is understood that at Saturday's meeting of the dominion cabinet the threatened retaliation by the United States government in the matter of canal tolls was discussed and a report forwarded to the United States government through the British minister at Washington offering to concede much of President Harrison's claim.

Wants Information.

OTTAWA, Ontario, June 25.—In the House of Commons Sir Richard Cartwright inquired for information respecting canal tolls in the dispute with the United States. Sir John Thompson, in reply said the government had no intimation of the President's message to Congress except what they read in the newspapers. Negotiations have been going on and in pursuance of an understanding effected by Canadian ministers Bowell and Foster on their recent visit to Washington, a communication reached Washington for transmission to the President on the very day that the message was issued.

THOUSAND MEN WERE KILLED

Bloody Battle Fought in Matto Grosso, May 18th.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The *Herald's* correspondent at Rio Janeiro, Brazil, says that Col. Silva Barbosa has reported to the war office, under date of Corumba, Matto Grosso, May 18, that the revolutionists had attacked the federals. After a bloody battle, in which upward of a thousand men were killed, they retired, but left the result undecided.

The revolutionary leaders gave orders that no prisoners were to be taken, but that the federal officers and soldiers were to be killed. The *Herald* correspondent at La Paz says that on June 14 the Indians made a raid in the Obrages district, sacking and burning the farm houses and killing the occupants, as well as a number of miners found in the vicinity.

The *Herald* correspondent at Rivera, Brazil, says the revolutionists have occupied the state of Santa Ana, Sioromento. Gens. Hippolyte and Isadero are expected to arrive before long with troops.

At Tamavis Bage offers to surrender if his life is guaranteed by the federal officers. The governor of this state has organized an armed force consisting of disgruntled revolutionists rejected by the rebels. It is reported that Baron Authof has resigned.

There were 20 killed and 30 wounded in the late fight at Rivera. President Peixotto has sent federal troops to the support of Gen. Cartelho at Yugaron. Baron Itaqui opposes him with 3,000 men and bloodshed is feared. Uruguayans are enlisting on both sides. The telegraph is interrupted.

THEY EULOGIZE SENOR MATTA.

He Will Have a Public Funeral With Full Honors.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The *Herald's* Valparaiso correspondent says that the entire press of Santiago and Iquique print eulogistic notices on Senor Matta's death. President Montt has decided that he shall have a public funeral with full honors.

The *Heraldo Mercurio Union* congratulates the Democratic party of the United States upon having nominated Grover Cleveland, and expresses the hope that he will be elected in November.

The *Herald* correspondent at Montevideo telegraphs that the Argentine exiles have returned to Buenos Ayres, and that Dr. Alene is preparing for a vigorous campaign. When Alene arrived at Buenos Ayres, he was given a great reception. The police arrested 50 young men for cheering for the doctor.

Holders of Chilian silver have offered the metal to the Uruguayan government to guarantee a note emission. It is thought that a forced emission will be indispensable. The foreign warships which were here have gone to Buenos Ayres on account of the scarcity of provisions. Of the American squadron, the Bennington is at Buenos Ayres, the Essex at Montevideo and the Yantic at Rosario. The weather is reported as extremely cold at Buenos Ayres.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN ITALY.

A Land Slide Killed Thirty People at Monte Sasso.

ROME, June 24.—A terrible accident, caused by a land slide, occurred to-day at Monte Sasso, on the line of the Bologne & Florence railroad. A large area of land on the mountain side slid down on the houses below, completely burrying them. Thus far 30 persons, killed or injured, have been taken from beneath the debris. The railway is covered with earth and rock to a great dedth and all traffic is consequently suspended.

This line is peculiarly liable to interruptions from land slides. In 1851 the village of Vigo, one of the stations on the road, was completely destroyed by earth sliding down from Monte Vigese.

A naval department clerk and a non-commissioned officer have been arrested at Paris, on the charge of conveying documents containing official secrets to the governments of Germany and Italy.

The *Herald's* Valparaiso cable says: Senor Don Manuel Antonia Matta died in his coach while on his way to his home on Thursday, of apoplexy. It was he that came near bringing on war with the United States.

CAPT. MAYER KILLED

By the Marquis De Mores—The Latter Grieves at the Unfortunate Ending of the Sad Affray.

PARIS, June 24.—The Marquis De Mores is deeply grieved at the outcome of his duel with Capt. Mayer. He says that the combat was fought under conditions that ought to have prevented a fatal issue. Before leaving the battleground the marquis leaned over the dying officer and shook hands with him.

Capt. Mayer belonged to the French engineer corps, and was regarded by his friends as a brilliant officer. Capt. Mayer was a Hebrew, and the duel arose from the Marquis De Mores expressing the opinion that no Jew ought to be an officer in the army.

It was agreed that the duel would be fought with swords. The duellists were not to come to the closest quarters and were to cease when one of the combatants received a wound that would place him in a position inferior to that of his adversary. When all the preliminaries had been arranged and the duelists had taken their positions the usual signal "Allez" was given. The Marquis made a direct thrust with his weapon, which was parried by Captain Mayer. The marquis again made a rapid lunge, his sword passing through Captain Mayer's guard and piercing his body below the armpit. The marquis, seeing what had occurred, immediately disengaged his weapon and leaped back on his own ground. Captain Mayer dropped his sword, exclaiming: "I am badly hit," and fell to the ground.

The marquis advanced to his prostrate antagonist and bending over him asked: "Captain Mayer, will you allow me to shake hands with you?"

Capt. Mayer assented to the marquis' request by holding out his hand.

The surgeons who were present at once attended to the wounded man, and as soon as he was made comfortable as the circumstances permitted, he was placed in a carriage and removed to a hospital, where he died at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

MINISTER LINCOLN'S WARNING.

Credulous Americans Being Duped by English Agents and Frauds.

LONDON, June 27.—In spite of the repeated exposures of the systematic swindles that are being carried on under the guise of English estate agencies and the frequent warnings that have been sent out by the United States legation here, the legation continues to be inundated with letters inquiring after imaginary fortunes.

From letters lately received it would appear that Wm. Lord Moore, who has been shown up several times lately, is doing a larger business than ever and that the victims of the state agency craze are distributed all over the United States: but, especially in the most remote districts. Mr. Lincoln has conferred with the postoffice authorities; but there is no way to stop the trade except by criminal prosecution. In view of the distance away of Moore's dupes, and the comparatively small individual losses such a course is, practically, out of question and it is only by the help of the American press that the frauds can be stopped. Mr. Lincoln to-day authorized the following notice to be issued:

"In consequence of the continued coming of many American letters to the United States ministers in regard to sending money to Wm. Lord Moore, of London, as an agent for prosecuting claims to property in England, it is requested that wide publicity be again given to the fact that in February last the United States legation with the aid of the metropolitan police made an investigation and ascertained that Moore is a swindler with a New York connection styled the European Claims agency, E. Ross, manager.

"Credulous people will avoid disappointment and save their money by having nothing whatever to do with Moore, or any other persons advertising as agents having lists of unclaimed estates and family names of persons entitled and procuring the publication, as often happens, of sensational telegrams as to English estates or money in the bank of England awaiting American claimants. Such publications are all fraudulent and intended to induce the sending of fees or pretended expenses."

MR. GLADSTONE'S POLITICAL PLANS

He Will Lift the Veil When he Speaks at Midlothian.

LONDON, June 25.—Mr. Gladstone's home rule scheme, which the Conservatives are accustomed to assert is still in embryo, has been actually communicated in detail to Lord Rosebery, Mr. John Morley, Sir William Vernon Harcourt and other Liberals. Some of its more critical points have been discussed with the Irish leaders with the assurance that if the general election places Mr. Gladstone in power the bill will be presented at the autumn session of Parliament.

Concerning the production and the passage of the home-rule measure Mr. Gladstone is more than ever an old man in a hurry. He knows that he must under any circumstances face another election before he attains the final triumph of his life in the completion of Irish legislation. If he passes the bill in the House of Commons next year, it is certain to be rejected by the House of Lords. This would involve a fresh appeal to the country. Even if the peers were at once submissive to the will of the people and allowed the measure to become a law the alteration of the represenation in the imperial parliament consequent thereon, would require another general election, while the initiation of the new Irish administration would draw heavily upon Mr. Gladstone's energies.

For these reasons he is eager that there should be no delay in passing the home rule bill. He will partly lift the veil from his plan in the address he will make in Midlothian.

STONED THE GRAND OLD MAN.

Some Rowdy Insulted Mr. Gladstone To-Day.

LONDON, June 25.—While Mr. Gladstone was driving through Chester to-day to attend a meeting of a liberal club, some one threw a stone that struck him near the eye. He sustained no serious injury and announced that he would go on and attend the meeting.

As he proceeded the crowd that had gathered, cheered him lustily. It is not known whether the stone was thrown purposely at Mr. Gladstone, but it is believed by his supporters that it was the dastardly act of some bitter enemy of home rule.

Mr. Gladstone's Replies.

LONDON, June 25.—The executive of the Scottish Home Rule association is dissatisfied with the vagueness of Mr. Gladstone's replies to inquiries regarding the establishment of home rule for Scotland, and has written a letter to him declaring that the association will be unable to support him in the approaching general elections.

THE QUEEN HOLDS A COUNCIL.

She Prorogues Parliament and Issues Writs.

LONDON, June 28.—The queen is holding a council at Windsor Castle to-day. There are present Lord Cranbreck, lord president of the council; Mr. Goschon, chancellor of the exchequer, and Earl of Lathom, lord chamberlain of the household.

Her majesty has signed the decree dissolving parliament. The writ for the elections of new members of the House of Commons will be distributed to-night.

DICTATOR PALACIO IS EXILED,

But He Has Not Yet Succeeded in Making His Escape.

NEW YORK, June 22.—A *Herald's* Panama dispatch says advices from Caracas, Venezuela, dated June 16, state that Dictator Palacio had not yet succeeded in escaping from the capital, although he had been exiled. He had tried but failed to reach the seaboard, and was still in hiding. While it was not known, it was pretty certain he was not in any of the legations.

Congress had denounced him, and his partisans were unable to succor him. It was expected that he would be killed if caught.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

LONDON, June 25.—A dispatch to the *Times* from St. Petersburg says that the epidemic of cholera in Central Asia threatens to spread like wildfire.

The remains of President James K. Polk and Mrs. Polk will be removed from their present resting place on Polk place, Nashville, Tenn., to Mount Olivet cemetery. It is not yet known when the removal will take place.

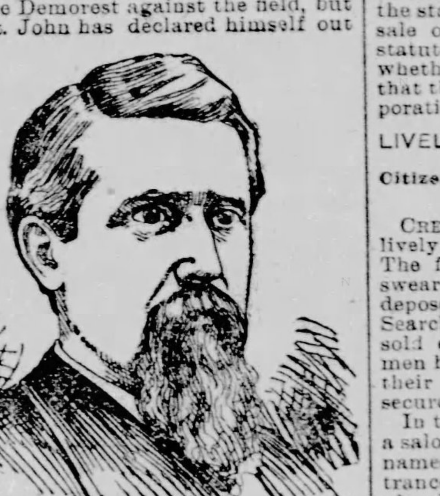
GENERAL NEWS.

THE FOURTH PARTY.

Programme for the National Prohibition Convention at Cincinnati—Was Called to Order Wednesday.

CINCINNATI, O., June 27.—Although about fifty names have been suggested by the Prohibitionists of the different states for the National ticket, there are signs that the presidential honor will not go to any one but Bidwell, of California, who is the choice of the St. John faction of the party. It is also stated on the inside that St. John favors the selection of a Southern man for the second place, and that it is not yet determined whether Hill, of Georgia, or Bain, of Kentucky, would be the best selection, the doubt not arising because of the individualities of the men, but from inability to determine how far south the party should go.

Demorest has been doing some telling work canvassing for the nomination, and as between the candidates themselves, it would be Demorest against the field, but while St. John has declared himself out



CHAIRMAN SAMUEL DICKIE.

of the race, there are indications that he considers that he should have a say about who should receive the nomination. He is accused of trying to imitate Blaine in 1888.

Chairman Dickey will call the convention to order Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock and the first thing will be a prayer by some one to be selected by the National committee, at its meeting, Tuesday. Then will come the address of welcome by Rev. Dr. Lockwood, of the First Baptist church. It was suggested, also, that Mr. Logan, chairman of the Ohio Executive committee be assigned to welcome the delegates on behalf of the state, but Chairman Dickie decided that it would be enough if Dr. Lockwood welcomed them on behalf of the city and the state. This address is limited to 20 minutes, but Dr. Lockwood promises that he will not occupy more than fifteen minutes.

Chairman Dickey will then announce the temporary organization determined upon by the national committee, and it will be submitted for the approval of the convention. Then will come the call of the states for the nominations from the delegations of members of the various committees. These committees are Credentials, Permanent Organization and Rules and Order of Business, Platform, National Committeemen (two from each state), honorary vice presidents of the convention.

TO THE VOTERS OF COLORADO.

Address From Mr. Patterson and Others—Will Not Aid Cleveland.

CHICAGO, June 24.—Last night after the adjournment of the national convention the following significant document was framed and wired to the West:

CHICAGO, June 23.

To the Democratic voters of Colorado:

The nomination of Grover Cleveland and the palpably evasive declarations upon the silver question by the national Democratic convention, confronts the Democratic party of Colorado with a serious problem. If the convention had declared that free bi-metallic coinage was a tenet of the party, and had Mr. Cleveland accepted the nomination upon such a platform, we might have rested upon his reputation for honesty and believed that he would, in response to the obligations thereby imposed, sign a free coinage bill should Congress pass one. But with a platform that is intended to be quoted in the East as not binding the party in any degree to free coinage, and in the West as being favorable to it, and with a candidate for the Presidency whose past utterances and official acts show him to be unalterably opposed to free coinage, it is plain that with Mr. Cleveland President, free coinage cannot be realized during the term of his administration.

As between Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison there can be no choice to free coinage men. Both have acted and spoken, both have made records that embody their deliberate judgments; these records show them to be enemies to the cause so dear to Colorado hearts, and unless free coinage can be put aside, as of secondary importance to the country's welfare, the plain question is presented to both the Democratic and Republican voter: Can they honestly, with a full sense of their obligation to self, home, state and party, aid either of them to the Presidency? This is not a question for us to answer; it is for the party. We assume no responsibility except to speak the truth without faltering. We simply make a plain statement for the party to consider and act upon. Thus far under the peculiar circumstances we deem it our duty to go. It is for the party after full consideration to determine the rest. That this may be done as speedily as possible, we recommend that the proper authority shall call the party together in delegate convention, that the matters involved may be passed upon by it.

T. M. PATTERSON,
HENRY PAUL,
T. J. O'DONNELL,
M. D. CURRIGAN,
B. C. DONOVAN,
WM. BAYLEY,

Delegates from Colorado to the national Democratic convention.

STATE CONVENTION IN MAINE.

Republicans of That State Choose Presidential Electors.

PORTLAND, June 22.—The following candidates for electors were nominated by acclamation at the convention yesterday: First district, E. M. Goodall, of Sanford; Second district, M. L. Wedgerwood, Lewiston; Third district, A. W. Wildes, Skowhegan; Fourth district, Rodney C. Penny, Monson. Henry B. Cleaves, of Portland, was nominated for governor by acclamation. The platform adopted says the Republicans of Maine are committed to all the great principles of the party. In addition it recognizes "the remarkable success of President Harrison's administration, which in every department has been conducted with wisdom and prudence, and which has been characterized by a series of triumphs in all its policy, both at home and abroad; and says, "We pledge to him our most cordial efforts to secure his deserved and victorious re-election. In this Maine will lead the way for Harrison and Reid. We dwell with pride upon the eminent public service and high career of Maine's great leader, James G. Blaine, and take this opportunity of expressing to him undiminished trust and affection, and congratulate the state upon the course of its distinguished representative at the national capital."

WILL TRY TO FIND PEARY.

A Rescuing Party Leaves Brooklyn for the Frozen Regions.

NEW YORK, June 28.—The steamship Miranda yesterday afternoon sailed from Congress street dock, Brooklyn, having on board the party whose object it is to search for and relieve Lieut. R. E. Peary and his party in the Artic. The expedition is headed by Prof. Angelo Heilprin, of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Science. The other members of the relief party are Henry G. Bryant, second in command; Dr. Jackson M. Mills, surgeon; Wm. M. Oxan, botanist; C. E. Hite, taxerdimist; V. W. Stokes, artist; Albert W. Voree and Samuel J. Entreken.

The party will proceed to St. Johns, N. F., where they will be transferred to the steamship Kite, which is expected to sail for McCormick Bay, July 2.

If the Peary party is found the Kite will return in a short time, but if they are not found at McCormick Bay the search will be continued along the Greenland coast.

THE INDIANS ARE VERY SURLY.

Cheyennes and Arapahoes Refuse the Beef Issue.

EL RENO, I. T., June 28—The chiefs of the Arapahoes and Cheyenne Indians refuse to accept the beef issue from the government which commenced yesterday. This will be the last beef issued by the government to these Indians and there is no little concern among the settlers as to the outcome to the surliness among the reds. They are sulking over the allotment of their lands. The old chief Whirlwind and chief Charley refuse to give in.

MAKE THE CITY A SALOON KEEPER.

Great Scheme Proposed at Sioux City, Iowa.

SIOUX FALLS, D. D., June 25.—A scheme is on foot to make the city of Sioux Falls a saloon keeper. After the meeting of the city council last evening, W. H. Lyon, United States commissioner, asked the city solons for attention, started with the statement: "I want to go into the saloon business, and want the city as a partner."

When the first shock had passed, he went on to detail his plan whereby the city should absolutely control and run all the saloons. He claimed that his plan was perfectly feasible and legal under the prohibition law. The number of dispensaries would be governed by the territory covered after the style of postoffices. Mr. Lyon claimed the result to the city would be an income of $35,000 per year. So sure is he of the success of the plan that he offers to put up the money necessary to try the experiment, and turn the business over to the city control.

The mayor will appoint a committee to investigate. The matter is being widely and favorably discussed, and the experiment will probably be made. With reference to the legality, Mr. Lyon said the state constitution does not forbid the sale of liquor by "corporations." The statutes so forbids, but it is a question whether the Supreme court will hold that the statutes covers municipal corporations.

LIVELY WAR AGAINST SALOONS.

Citizens of Creston, Iowa, After the Gin Palaces.

CRESTON, Ia., June 27.—There is a lively war going on here against saloons. The feeling has been intensified by the swearing out of search warrants by deposed Chief of Police Maxwell. Searches at every place where liquor is sold disclosed the fact that the saloon men have mighty good hiding places for their stock, as but little liquor was secured.

In the basement of the Devoe block is a saloon known as the "Catacomb," so named because of the myriad of entrances, exits, dark rooms and inexplorable places it contains for the secretion of liquors. This is supposed to be the hiding place of a carload or more of liquor, but it cannot be discovered.

Last night at 11 o'clock two policemen hastily entered this place, and presented two revolvers and a search warrant, and demanded that every drop of liquor in the building be turned over to them. The proprietors told them to take it. The two officers commenced their search, which was rewarded by finding a half pint of whisky and part of a keg of beer. Ten minutes later whisky and beer was being drank over the counter as previous.

WILL DRIVE THE NEGROES OUT.

Great Excitement in Norman, Oklahoma Over a Race War.

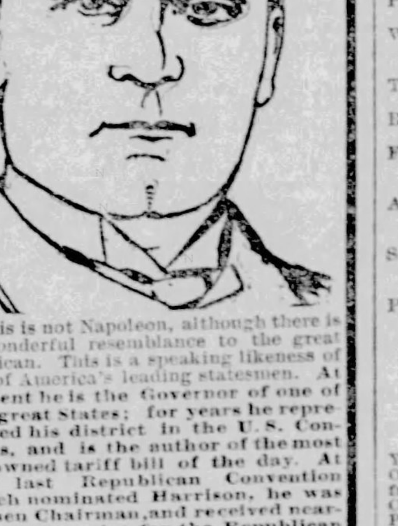
OKLAHOMA CITY, O. T., June 28.—There is great excitement at Norman on account of the alleged determination of the people there to drive the negroes out of town. Doil Smith, a negro barber at that place, is showing a note of warning to leave town, of which the following is a copy:

NORMAN, June 24.—Doll Smith:—You are hereby notified to leave this town in the next ten days. We are determined no niggers shall live in this town. We give you timely warning to get your things and "git," or you must stand the consequences.

[Signed.] DEATH.

Smith says that at an early hour he was awakened by three men who covered him with Winchesters and ordered him to leave town. He obeyed, taking the first train for Oklahoma City.

Contest No. 2.
$5,000.00 IN GOLD
FOR AN ANSWER.
WHO IS THIS?



This is not Napoleon, although there is a wonderful resemblance to the great Corsican. This is a speaking likeness of one of America's leading statesmen. At present he is the Governor of one of our great States; for years he represented his district in the U. S. Congress, and is the author of the most renowned tariff bill of the day. At the last Republican Convention which nominated Harrison, he was chosen Chairman, and received nearly as many votes for the Republican nomination as Blaine.

Who Is This?

To the first person who sends the correct name before August 15, 1892, we will give $500 in cash; to the second, $400 cash; to the third, $300 cash; to the fourth, $200 cash; to the fifth, $100 cash; to the sixth, $50 cash; to the seventh, $25 cash; to the eighth, $10 cash; and to the next 200 correct answers, if there are that many, $5.00 cash each.

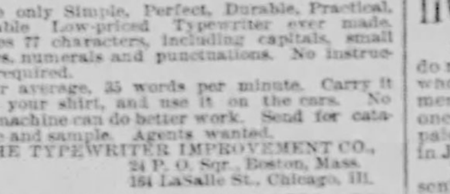
Last as good as first.

To the person sending the last correct answer we will give $500 in cash; to the second last, $400 cash; to the third last, $300 cash; to the fourth last, $200 cash; to the fifth last, $100 cash; to the sixth last, $50 cash; to the seventh last, $25 cash; to the eighth last, $10 cash; and the next 165 last correct answers, $5.00 in cash each.

POSITIVELY the premiums will be sent the same day the answers are received, and the full and complete list will be published in the SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the AMERICAN NATION. With your answer you must send 30 cts. in stamps or silver for a six months' trial subscription. This grand offer is only made with a view of introducing "The American Nation" everywhere. It is the first household paper of to-day. Remember the full list, giving the names and addresses of the prize winners, will be published in our September number. Our reliability is undoubted. Write to any bank or business house in Boston. Please mention the paper you saw this in when you write. Address

The American Nation,
226 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

The New World Typewriter.



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Fair average, 35 words per minute. Carry it with your shirt, and use it on the cars. No $100 machine can do better work. Send for catalogue and sample. Agents wanted.

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"NASBY IN EXILE."

D R Locke

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to publish an edition of 5,000 copies, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send these 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile" to the first 5,000 people who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can only be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

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HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—We design to present a copy of "Nasby in Exile" only to yearly subscribers. We do not offer it in connection with short-time or campaign subscriptions. Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of "Nasby in Exile" be mailed free, postpaid, as soon as the books are received from the binder, which will be about the last week in June.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book, can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book to his own address for his trouble in getting the subscriber. Of course, no book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber; only one book with one subscription.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment.

[JUNE 30.—Since the first announcement of this advertisement we have received orders at the rate of over 100 copies per day, and the first 5,000 edition has been nearly exhausted. Another edition has been ordered; and owing to the uncertainty of a third edition, all who desire a copy of this book should order during July and August.]

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

All orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

HOME TALKS.

RIGHTS OF CHILDREN.

What Rev. M. J. Savage Says—Rights Nothing Can Take Away—The World Would Go Faster Were They Considered.

The rights of children! What are they?

There is a great deal to be said upon this subject, and the Rev. Minot J. Savage has put much in his article in the current *Arena* that parents and teachers would do well to read and reflect upon. Especially is this true of the very first which he mentions, and that is the right to be well born. He does not mean that it is necessary for a child to come into the world in a house of wealth, or to parents of position, as the world goes, in order to possess the advantages to which each individual child is entitled. The great thing is that there should be no physical disability, no mental or moral defect which has been given him through conditions which might have been controlled. The matter is so little thought upon, people so rarely consider when they marry whether they are physically, mentally, or morally qualified to bring children into the world in a way that shall not hamper or burden them from the outset, that the world is full of those who are far from possessing the qualities which shall make them live up, in the last degree, to the possibilities of humanity. Mr. Savage says:

"The man with a tendency to insanity, the man with the seed of some incurable disease, no matter what it may be, the man who has reason to suppose that either on account of his own fault, or the fault of his father, he may transmit some moral weakness or tendency—such a man has no right, it seems to me, to assume the responsibility of calling an immortal out of the unknown and placing it, disabled at the outset, in the midst of this great world of competition, that we call life. Here, then, is the first right—the right to be born, not of disease, not of carelessness, not of passion, but to be born of health, to be born with a clear brain and a true heart. All other inheritance a child might consent to forego could he be sure of that."

This is all true, and a truth so vital, so important, so necessary to be understood, that it cannot be too often repeated and impressed upon the thoughts of people everywhere. It lies back of all the efforts made to improve society, to elevate humanity, to wipe away from the face of the earth the horrors that make one sometimes wonder, if it were not explained by law, why mankind exists. Take, for instance, the Ishmaelites of civilization whom Mr. Flower describes in his magazine so eloquently, and think of the effect of bringing into the world children under such terrible conditions! The communities in which they live in the future will be tainted by their very presence; only a miracle can lift them out of the vice and degradation which are all they know from their cradles. Every effort, then, put forth to lift human beings out of lower into higher conditions means to add so much more to the progress of humanity. Everything, no matter what it is, that helps to lower the standard of morality in any community, helps to handicap every child that is brought into life within the circle of its influence. The right, then, of children to be well-born is one that cannot be denied; and that responsibility can not be avoided by any individual who has the power to show, by work and example, the necessity for living cleanly, unselfish and helpful lives.

Mr. Savage also lays great stress upon the right which children have to a happy childhood. How much there is in these words! How much it means then, and how the thought grows and grows as life goes on, and cares multiply, clouds gather, and the sunlight of joy is so often darkened!

Then looking backward adown the years which have passed, what a strength comes when in memory those happy days return with the thoughts of the loved ones—the gentle mother, the noble father, the brothers and sisters who have shared in the sports of those happy days! Here, too, Mr. Savage puts in beautiful words, a beautiful thought:

"As a man goes on in life," he says, "there come great crises: hours when he needs something to hold to—when, perhaps, he loses his faith in man or woman; and if he has this ideal memory, there will be one woman at whose shadowy feet he will forever bow in reverence, finding an accession of trust came to him for life at large, and rise a braver and stronger man for the worship of his mother. But if he can add to this that superb respect for his father which makes him feel that, whatever else happens, however he may look upon other men, *there has been a man*, then he will find it easy to believe in humanity, in the possibilities of the future. So this may be not only comfort and peace, but also strength and support and guidance in future years."

Ah, yes! There can be no measure to the influence of a happy childhood upon the future life. We know, each and every one of us, instances where thoughts of the early home and its teachings have come to the sin-hardened man or woman, and brought to them again a longing for the purity of those days, inspired them with the desire to be once again innocent and true as when they were tucked away at night by the mother's hand, and went to sleep with her kisses on their faces and her loving voice in their ears.

This is one of the rights of childhood, but, alas, how many, how very many, are denied its realization! Hundreds and thousands of children in the great cities, in those terrible tenement houses of which we read, in the slums and byways never have one sweet experience that belongs to such a childhood; that never see loving looks; that never hear loving words which point to better things that will make after life endurable; that never, when worn and weary, "Find themselves wandering in that old land, finding rest and peace in sweet association with the shadowy forms of those who walk on earth no more."

Another right upon which Mr. Savage insists, and which all thoughtful men and women must believe to be right, after giving the children the right of healthful birth, and a happy childhood, is such a training as will enable them to reach out to the highest ideals of a useful life with the greatest chances of success. No matter what may be the circumstances surrounding them; no matter if the parents have at their command money unlimited; no matter if there seems not the slightest probability of their ever needing to labor for their self-support; yet it is their right to be so educated that, if ever thrown out into the world, upon the world's mercy, compelled to compete with the rushing, hurrying crowd for daily bread, they shall be so well equipped as to at once be freed from anxiety as to the future of their lives in that direction. But above and beyond this, the child, boy or girl, should be, as Mr. Savage says, "Taught that he or she has come into a world that is not rich, but that is comparatively poor. A world where he has no right to take away from the store of accumulated wealth without adding at least as much by his own effort in its place. In other words, they must be trained, whether rich or poor, to understand that it is a duty to be of as much use to the world as the world is to it, so far as possible."

The right to an education for self-support comes first as a part of the educational training for life. They have a further right to such knowledge of the accumulated world's wisdom as is possible for them to be given. In the present day too little is thought about this, although girls more than boys are receiving the culture that will make life so much fuller and richer in all ways. Boys become imbued, as early as they learn to think, with the desire to gain money in large amounts. It is, as I have said before, in the air; and the consequence is that the proportion in the public schools of boys who go through the course is exceedingly small to the number of girls who graduate. I know that a large portion of the practical business men will say that this is of small importance; yet it is one of the rights of which, whether they appreciate it or not, they do wrong to deprive their children.

I can not close what I am saying in regard to the rights of children without referring to one more thought of Mr. Savage, which is of infinite importance, although in this day and generation considered of little moment by the large majority of fathers especially, and that is, the right to a rational religious education. I can do no better than to quote his own words:

"Teach your child false arithmetic if you will. He will get that knocked out of him very speedily in a short business experience. Teach him false geography—that the Grecian archipelago is in the Indian ocean. This is a matter of very slight importance. Teach him false history. It will make very little difference to him whether he can tell who came first, Richard III or Henry VII. Teach him falsely almost anywhere else, and it is of slight importance compared with false teachers here. The world, as a result of ages-long struggle, is beginning to be free, beginning to gain glimpses of light, beginning to have higher and nobler thoughts of God, beginning to see the path along which human hope is beckoning. Do not dare, then, carelessly or thoughtlessly to train your child, so that he shall become a block on the wheels of God's chariot, which carries the desires, the trusts, and the longings of the race towards a better future. Train your child not as though you were infallible. Train the child to go beyond your teaching, but not to get behind it or one side of it. Train your child to keep a clear-eyed vision of the highest and last truth that God reveals, and to listen with attentive ear to the last word he whispers. This, on your peril, is the most important thing you can do for your children."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

Now that the hot weather is again with us, we forget the cold days that have been so tiresome to us, and only long to discover some way by which we can keep ourselves and our houses cool and comfortable. The first mentioned must be a personal matter with each of us. About the houses, there are various opinions as to the best method of success.

A man's idea is to open every door and window, to "let in some air," but the result is not always satisfactory. The woman's way of shutting up the rooms, to keep out the hot air, is certainly better, provided it is properly done.

All rooms should be opened early in the morning, if possible, before the sun is up, certainly before the air has become heated, and thoroughly ventilated and filled with the fresh, pure morning air. Otherwise the rooms will be stuffy and uncomfortable. After this is done shut all doors and windows, close the outside blinds, if you are fortunate enough to have them; draw down the dark shades to your windows, so as to keep out the light, as well as the air, and your rooms will be comfortably cool, even on the hottest day, and when you go into them from out-of-doors, or from your hot kitchen, you will feel amply repaid for the extra trouble it has made you earlier in the day, and every one of the family will enjoy their dinner better, if it can be eaten in a cool room.

The kitchen cannot, of course, be kept quite so much closed as the other rooms, but even there a little care with regard to keeping the sunshine out, will help matters, and when the after dinner work is done, if the room is darkened and care taken to cool it off, it will be much more comfortable when it is time to get the evening meal.

In places where it is safe to leave windows, or doors, protected by screens, open through the night, the house can be thoroughly cooled before morning; and the old-fashioned idea that it is not safe to breathe the night air, is quite done away with. People must breathe at night, as well as in the day time, and, as a matter of course, must breathe the night air, and it is assuredly much better than the breath-poisoned atmosphere of a closed room.

A window in an upper hall, kept open at the top and bottom, will be found to be a great help in ventilating a house at night, if other ventilation is not provided, and will do much toward insuring a good night's rest and do away with the headache, that rises with many of us in the morning, and remains with us through the day.

To those of us who are obliged to work, the hot weather is very trying, and as there is a close connection between temperature and temper, it behooves us to endeavor by all possible means, to lower the one, in order that we may better keep the other.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A PRETTY THROW.—A pretty picture throw may be made by taking a rope and fringing it all out, and tying a great loose knot in the center.

A BUTTERFLY.—A butterfly crocheted of macrame, stiffened with varnish or paste, the wings bent naturally, and when dry, gilded and painted appropriately, is lovely to fasten in the center of a throw of white Swiss, especially if one end of the throw has a flight of butterflies painted on it.

FOR A PRETTY PAPER HOLDER—Gild a small round stick, about twenty inches long, and hang by ribbon, or crochet a chain of macrame the length required, and gild, placing bows of bright ribbon where it is fastened to each end of the stick.

PRETTY INK BOTTLE.—Enamel a plain glass ink bottle a dainty blue, painting a spray of apple blossoms on the side, and gild the cork.—"DAME DURDEN."

SOME THINGS THAT CAN BE MADE FROM HORNS.—Procure several cow horns and sandpaper them until smooth, then polish by rubbing briskly with a flannel cloth, and, perhaps, a very little linseed oil. Fit a wooden plug into the large end of one of them, and into the center of the plug put a picture screw-eye, also put one in the little end of the horn. Get a yard of bright ribbon one inch wide and tie one end in each screw eye, in a bow. Get three brass bangle-board hooks and screw into the horn at equal distance, hang up by the ribbon and you have a convenient place to hang keys, etc. In like manner you can make a whisk broom holder, by cutting out a place in the opposite sides of a horn large enough for the broom to pass through. Others may be fastened to the wall to serve as hat racks, and there is no end of the uses these horns may be converted to, if one has taste and ingenuity.—RARA AVIS.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

FOUR-IN-HAND SCARF.—(By request.)—Two balls No. 300 knitting silk, either Corticelli or Florence are required for this scarf. Make a chain of 32 stitches, and turn. First row—Miss 3 ch—5 tr in 4th ch—miss 3 ch—1 d c in next; 2 ch—5 tr in the same st the last d c was worked in; miss 3 ch—1 d c in next; repeat across the ch having 1 d c in end st of foundation; 2 ch—turn. Second row—5 tr in the d c that finished the 1st row; 1 d c under the 2 ch made in previous row; 2 ch—5 tr under same 2 ch the d c was in; repeat and work 1 d c into the 4th st of the last sh of previous row. Continue in this way until your work is 7 inches long; then n off 1 sh on each side, and work two rows on 5 shs; n off 1 more sh on each side, and work on 3 shs a strip 12 inches long. Widen or work 1 sh on each side, and work a strip 15 inches long. Do the work snugly, especially on the edges when turning. The narrow portion may seem a little short, but it will stretch, and be fully two inches longer in a day's wear, when the length will become fixed. —KITTIE MAY.

HANDSOME CROCHETED HOOD.—Make a chain of 260 stitches. 1st row—Miss 3, work 1 treble into the next loop, then 3 chain and 1 treble into the nexth third loop, and so on until you have 5 spaces and six "1 trebles." Then make a chain of 11 stitches and work 1 treble in the twelfth stitch of the foundation chain. Then work 3 ch and 1 treble, and continue until you again have five spaces and six "1 trebles." Continue working thus until you come to the end of the foundation chain. Then make 5 chain and turn. The second and third rows are like the first. The fourth row is like the others, with this exception; that where you come to the place where in the other rows you make a chain of 11 stitches, in this row you make 5 chain and take up in the middle the long chains of the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th rows with the sixth stitch of this chain. Count this as a regular 6th stitch; then go on to make 5 chain to complete the chain of 11 stitches. This proceeding gathers up the group of long chains of the five rows into an hour-glass form, and makes the work prettily open.

Repeat these five rows all the way through. After you have made 10 rows you will see that the work forms a sort of open square, and after you have five of these squares across, it will be wide enough.

Now you have a scarf which is to be doubled and crocheted together with single crochet for ¼ of a yard, and that forms your hood. Then work the loop border, which is made by working a ch. of 15 stitches, joined in each stitch of the edge by S C—a chain to each stitch. Should a deeper trimming be desired add more stitches to your ch. of 15.

Where you double and crochet it to form a hood the point at the top must be gathered up with a worsted needle in a round. Fasten there a bow of the same color, which gives it a very pretty finish.

It is put on and crossed in the back, and then brought under the chin. The hood requires 2½ ounces of split zephyr and an ordinary sized bone hook.

Correspondence.

THE WAIL OF THE REJECTED.

Every day the postman brings me
  Letters thick and missives thin;
Yet I yearn for other tidings,
  Than I find contained therein.

"Unavailable," "Unsuited,"
  "Quite beyond our present scope,"
Are the words that cool my ardor,
  Hurt my feelings, quench my hope.

"Understand that our rejection
  Does not, of necessity,
Indicate a lack of merit,
  Only superfluity."

Always, always, my productions
  Are "declined with many thanks,"
And, "because of press of business,
  Please excuse our printed blanks."

Or, if many days of waiting
  Bring no news, then I'm sure that
Editorial me has fed my
  Verses to the office cat.

Thus I'll drag on my existence,
  Ever struggling, I expect,
Till I learn to curb my genius,
  And compose in dialect.

—ALICE I. EATON.

W. E. B. SPEAKS HER PIECE.—"Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." And my heart is overflowing with indignation at the arguments and final decision at the Omaha convention, regarding "women" having a voice in the Methodist general conference. Why is it, it that God has given to women hearts full of doing good; intelligence (and many of them) strength, capable of carrying out their heart's desire, were it not that He intended that they should have not only an opportunity of working, but also a privilege of having a voice in making the laws, where they work so zealously and constant; I mean the church. It seems strange, and very narrow minded to see those broad-shouldered men, so willing to go to Sisters A. D. or X., and propose extra work for the Sabbath school, mission and temperance work, or an addition to the edifice where they so sagely propounded the gospel, or some extra convenience to the parsonage, then wend their way home to proceed with their own affairs, giving themselves no physical effort about it, only wondering if Sisters A., D. or X. will accomplish their desire. But let us step in and see what the sisters are about. We find them no doubt with a house full to do for, and perhaps, a large washing, ironing, baking, etc., that must be done; but no matter, brother, etc., has been here, and he wishes me to do so and so. And so she is working at full speed to get time between meals to obey commands, for hasn't she been taught that she must "meekly" and in "silence" obey? Does kind brother, etc., think then of the extra strain on the physical, as well as mental system of sisters A. D. and X. Oh, no!

But just you let one of these intelligent, bright, energetic women mention a word about having a voice in general conference and the majority of these broad-shouldered, self-sacrificing brothers are so alarmed. There are so many home duties, health will not permit, in fact its not expedient; they should not go, for had not nature ordered women so that they were unfit to leave their homes so long, and go such a distance, to have a voice in church laws; where they would be most royally entertained, beside having a physical rest of two weeks or more? But kind old Dame Nature has provided the dear sisters with energy, hearts full of doing good gratuitously, so she can march out in a December's storm, or the heat of an August's sun, to attend to duties of Sabbath school work, temperance work, mission work, church building, parsonage repairing, getting up entertainments, donations, etc., etc., to help add to the financial success of these kind, considerate broad-shouldered gospel expounders. "Consistency thou art a jewel." I wonder if these opposers think women fools, and not capable of knowing whether they have intelligence or health to leave their homes for a few weeks once a year. So from the fullness of the heart we will speak, if not in general conference, at home. I would simply say to my mind, it is a peice of pure selfishness, in the hearts of those who oppose this move, and I sincerely wish the women of the M. E. church, would join hands and sit idly down for a few years and then let our strong minded brothers see where the church and its good works would go to.

I'm thinking I see a multitude of "Apostle Pauls" covering their faces for very shame, at my temerity.—W. E. B.

Correspondence Clippings.

In reply to "Youthful Hopes," I would say, I think your resolve to help save God's children from destruction, caused by evil influences, is a noble resolve, and one in which I hope you will do much good; but your decision not to marry, I do not coincide with. If you find a man that is as desirous of helping humanity as yourself, and one that you could love and unite in marriage with, together your influences during a life of usefulness in good works would be greatly enlarged. We want more workers in this field of usefulness. We want children born and brought up by just such good mothers as you will make and then your good influence will spread over a larger field.—TRUTH.

YOUTHFUL HOPES:—This world needs your help, and a great many others who could do something, have not the advantage you have, that is being free from home cares and hard work and worry. I would advise you to live a single life if you can do so; and I think you can go in young men's society and not let yourself fall in love with any of them. I almost envy your situation as my hopes in life always were directed, as you say yours are. I say, give your whole soul to God; and direct each thought and each step; every word and your whole time to the helping of the children of God. By all means avoid public opinion, make up your mind right now whatever your course in life may be, to shun such things as this. For if you do not it will be a curse and not a blessing to you. You say you are right? Of course you are right. I feel that I would like to embrace you and encourage you in your dear work.—LIZZIE.

I would advise "Youthful Hopes" to examine her motives for "fighting the satanic host." If she finds them prompted by love of Christ and a desire for the salvation of souls, and has a plan of work laid out, go ahead. Time is too short to spend trifling with the hearts of young men, if she is determined to live single. A single lady generally has a wider field for usefulness than a married one, and can be just as happy and in a great many cases more so, even if some persons are so ignorant as to term them "old maids."—DICK.

My friends all know that dyeing and making over are my favorite hobbies, so when they accomplish some wonder in either line they are pretty sure to show me the results. The other day while out calling, a young lady showed me a very pretty black net hat with long black brocade ribbon strings, and some tiny pink flowers. Imagine my surprise when she told me it was white last summer and had been dyed. It was covered with white Brussels net—not illusion—and was caught out in a shower and got stained from the flowers, as did the lovely white ribbon. The hat had been dyed whole, in a large dishpan of diamond black dye, and when nearly dry it was carefully picked out so that when dry it was ready to be trimmed. The ribbon was dyed black also, and a pretty wreath of pink blossoms was put around the crown. I do not think I should ever have thought, much less attempted, to have dyed a lace hat. I lately dyed a pretty white lace straw bonnet a delicate grey by boiling it in weak diamond slate dye.—JEAN HUNT.

A manly man should cultivate a Christian spirit. He should be free from all selfishness. He should respect his wife (that is, if he has a wife) enough to take a little of her advice. Not do like a man I know of, who says he mostly asks his wife's advice, but generally does as he pleases. Now, sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, would you call a man of that kind manly? A few words about dancing. Who can blame our country cousins for indulging in a few hours of dancing, when we think of the example that is set them? Go to the capitol of the United States, and there we find the highest ruler of our nation attending balls where old, gray-headed men and women mingle in the dance to their heart's content, and we, as a nation, sanction it by bearing the expense. But when we country folks go to a dancing party, we are looked down on as a being of the lower class.—A BLADE READER.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me how to rid a house of cockroaches?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Can any one tell me who "Makepeace," a correspondent to the HOUSEHOLD several years ago, was, and what has become of her? And where is "Buckeye," and why won't she come some more?—P. M.

Will some one send a good recipe for chocolate pie? Can any one inform me if there is any way in which either chemical engravings, or rough wood cuts for newspapers, may be made by one not acquainted with the business, but who has artistic taste?—SISTER VEE.

Will some one who has tried it give directions for distilling perfume from flower?—PENNSYLVANIA.

Will some one send remedy for a tumor, and for scrofula?—A BLADE READER.

Will some one tell me what to do for my hair which is fast getting gray?—METTIE.

Will some one tell me what will cure the salt rheum on my hands and arms?—MARY CARVILLE.

Please inform me how to prepare canvas for painting?—W. H. S. MCGLUMPHY.

Can some one tell me how to clean a white silk handkerchief that has become very yellow?—EDITH.

I would like some information in regard to raising young ducks. Have had 70 hatched and have only eleven living. Have given them great care and attention; keep them cooped until the dews are gone, give them plenty of fresh water and change their diet often. They have access to gravel and sand, eat heartily and seem well, except that their eyes look weak. When they are two or three weeks old, they seem to get weak and lose the use of their limbs, fall on their sides and cannot walk. I will be much obliged if some one can tell me what to do for them soon. I have more that will soon hatch.—JOSIE TRIMBLE.

Answers to Inquiries.

MATTIE G.:—You can rid your cellar of all insects by closing it up tightly and burning a quantity of sulphur in it. Do not air it out for several hours. It will kill all insect life.

FANNIE L.:—Either cook your oatmeal the day before and warm it up, or else soak it over night. Rolled oats will cook in ten minutes.

ANNIE E. F.:—The only thing to be done with your cream serge dress is to wash it in naphtha. Wash it well in about a gallon of naphtha, and then rinse in the same. Do not use it in a room where there is a fire or a light, as it is very explosive. Your cream sash can be cleaned in the same way. If your dress does not come out all right you can either put on a flounce of lace to cover the darkened portions, or you could color it some delicate tint with weak diamond dyes.—JEAN HUNT.

P. P. C.:—You will find the stanzas to which you refer, in John G. Whittier's, "In School Days."—PEARL ROPER.

A similar answer is received from Rose B. Chaney.—ED.

I would say to "Water Lily" that a very fashionable way for a young lady to wear her hair is in a figure 8, or braided and coiled very low at the back of her neck.—LOLA.

To the lady who asked advice about the baby, I would say:—Bathe in strong salt water, three times a week; have the water warm at first, and as the baby gets used to it have it as cold as it can stand it. After bathing, rub well towards the hands and feet. It will strengthen and prevent its taking cold. The child is weak and has poor circulation. Any one that keeps taking cold will find cold salt water sponge baths will help them. —AN INTERESTED READER.

NEW SUBSCRIBER:—Wash your ceiling with vinegar, then paper as if it had never been whitewashed.—AZALIA.

STELLA:—We like our new BLADE sewing machine real well; think it does as good work as any machine.—A. P. MCD.

If Botheration will sprinkle sassafras bark all through her dried fruit it will prevent worms from getting in it.

FANNIE L.:—Soak your oat meal in water over night, and it will take only a few minutes to cook.

NEW SUBSCRIBER:—Make a thick paste, apply to the wall with a white-wash brush, let dry over night. The old whitewash can be all swept down in the morning.

If G. R. Smith wishes to know what will exterminate the troublesome bed bugs, I would advise the use of gasoline about their haunts.—JESSICA MORGAN.

Recipes.

RIBBON CAKE.—1 cupful butter; 3 of sugar; 4 of flour; 1 of sweet milk, or cream; whites of 10 eggs; 1½ teaspoonfuls soda; 3 of cream of tartar (or baking powder can be used instead). After this is beaten up, take out 1 cupful for red, which is colored with a little analine or cochineal; 1 cupful for yellow, to this add the yolks of 2 eggs and 1 spoonful of flour; 2 cupfuls for white; 2 for brown. For this take 3 large tablespoonfuls of chocolate; 3 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon; 1 of spice; 1 of nutmeg. Bake in sheets and join with icing.—MRS. C. A. HUTSELL.

A SURE REMEDY FOR BEDBUGS.—Five cents' worth of quicksilver for each bed. Beat the white of 1 egg to a stiff froth, then beat the quicksilver into the egg, and apply with a wing feather to every crack in the bedstead. See that there are no cracks or loose wall paper for them to use as hiding places.—DAKOTA BREEZE.

CHEESE CAKE.—Press 1½ cupfuls of cottage cheese through a colandar or coarse sieve, add 3 well beaten eggs; 2 table spoonfuls of cream; ½ cupful sugar; juice and rind of 1 lemon, and 1 teaspoonful of melted butter. Line a deep pie-plate with plain paste, fill with this mixture beaten smooth and bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes.—ALICE ADAIR.

LEMON SPONGE—Cover ½ box of gelatine with ½ cupful of cold water and soak for ½ hr. Then pour over it 1 pt. of boiling water and 2½ cupfuls of sugar. Stir until it is all dissolved, add the juice of 3 large lemons and strain the mixture into a tin basin. Put the basin into a pan of cracked ice and let it stand until it is cold and thick, stirring it occasionally. Then stir into it the well beaten whites of 4 eggs, and beat the whole until perfectly smooth, turn into a fancy mould to harden and serve very cold. This may be made of apples or peaches stewed and sifted, or the juice of currants, raspberries, blackberries or strawberries, ½ pt. of the juice being used in place of the lemons, and sugar in proportion to the acidity of the fruits and all make delicious hot weather desserts.—FRANCES HOWARD.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

ALL MAY HAVE THEM IF THEY WILL

Take the Trouble to Care for Them—Some Hints About What Is Best to Plant.

XII.

There is very little for the amateur gardener to do just now, except to take care of the growing plants, as it is too late to plant anything for summer blooming. But now is the time to prepare for the winter flowers, and for those that are to bloom early next spring. We have all admired the fine display of hyacinths and tulips in our neighbors' yard this spring, and perhaps wished we, too, could have some. If so, we must commence now. The soil for Holland bulbs may be very rich, but it is better to prepare it some time before the bulbs are planted. A well enriched, sandy soil is best.

After planting the bulbs, in September, and before winter sets in the bed should be covered with leaves to a depth of six or seven inches; over these place brush to prevent them from blowing off. In the spring this covering can be raked off, a part at a time, to give a succession of flowers. After the plants are up, care must be taken not to break, or injure the leaves as that will affect the bulbs.

For house plants, the bulbs should be given a long rest, and kept in a cold, moist place until the time to plant them. Pots sunk in the ground for a couple of weeks or more, then removed to the room where they are to remain, will bloom earlier than if treated in any other way. If planted about the 1st of January in a box filled with sandy soil and broken moss, (which will keep the soil from packing) one may have a good growth and plenty of flowers. This box should be kept in a room much cooler than living rooms usually are. When a plant comes in bloom, it can be taken to the sitting room, or used as a table decoration when needed, and then carried back to the box. In this way a plant will remain in bloom much longer than with any other treatment.

This paper is a little out of season, perhaps, but it will do for reference by and by.

Among the most delightful of all flowers, are the dianthus, which include the carnation, the picotee and the common grass pink. Everything of the kind used to be called a "pink," no matter what might be its color, or shade of color, and, indeed, it is not so very many years ago that there were very few varieties of this plant known. The leaves of the pink are narrower and the flowers more compact than the other varieties, but though this old-fashioned variety makes a very small show beside the stately carnations, it cannot be excelled for stweetness. I remember one garden, where the walk from the street to the house had a double border of these flowers, whose fragrance filled the air, reaching even to the street and giving pleasure to those who passed that way, and the pleasant memories that are recalled by a bunch of "grass pinks," even now, make them dearer to me than all other flowers.

These plants are hardy, especially the last named variety, and can be raised either from seeds, roots or by layering. This is a very simple process, and consists of cutting a slit in a young shoot and pressing it into the earth until the cut place is well covered. First cut nearly through the stem, then make a slit about one inch, lengthwise. The roots will sprout from this opening and new plants be formed, which can be removed in the autumn or spring. The layering should be done in mid-summer.

Tube-roses for winter blooming should be planted in pots, in July, or August, the pots sunk to the rims in the ground and left until the cool nights in autumn when they may be removed to the house and given light, heat and moisture; they will then flower in the early winter.

Hydrangeas are at their best now, and for ornamental plants for the piazza nothing can excel them. In buying them do not buy those that are in full bloom unless you wish it for immediate show, but select those with buds instead. These plants are very easy to raise, about all they need being plenty of water and shade, and a cool room, if raised in the house. At the green houses the prices vary according to the color and size of the plant, the delicate pink flowers being considered the nicest and bringing from $3 to $10, according to their size.

"SKELETON LEAVES" (for Irene).—The following is a simple method of preparing skeleton leaves: First, dissolve four ounces of common washing soda in a quart of boiling water, then add two ounces of slaked quicklime and boil for about fifteen minutes. Allow the solution to cool; afterwards pour off all the clear liquor into a clean saucepan. When this liquor is at its boiling heat, place the leaves carefully in the pan, and boil the whole together for an hour, adding from time to time enough water to make up for the loss by evaporation. The epidermis and parenchyma of some leaves will more readily separate than others. A good test is to try the leaves after they have been gently boiling for an hour, and if the cellular matter does not easily rub off betwixt the finger and thumb beneath cold water, boil them again for a short time.

When the fleshy matter is found to be sufficiently softened, rub them separately, but very gently, beneath cold water until the perfect skeleton is exposed. The skeletons, at first, are of a dirty white color; to make them of a pure white, and therefore make them more beautiful, all that is necessary is to bleach them in a weak solution of chloride of lime—a large teaspoonful of the lime to a quart of water. Do not allow them to remain too long in the bleaching liquor, or they will become too brittle and cannot afterwards be handled without injury. About fifteen minutes will be sufficient. Dry the specimens in white blotting paper, beneath a gentle pressure. Care must be exercised in the selection of leaves, as well as the time of year and state of atmosphere when the specimens are gathered; otherwise, failure will be the result. July and August are the best months. Never collect specimens in damp weather.—KITTY MAY.

Will some one tell me how to prepare the tobacco water that has been recommended as a cure for the green fly, and how am I to tell when I have it of the proper strength?—GERTRUDE.

I used the kerosene emulsion on my roses and they have, every one of them, died since. The leaves wither up and the stem has turned brown. Was it the fault of the emulsion, or something else? —UNPRACTICAL.

Have any of THE BLADE gardeners tried raising water lilies in a tub or cask sunk in the ground? If they have, will they please report success, and tell where we may obtain the roots?—CLAUDIA B.

Self-Made.

Callone claims to be a self-made man.
Ah! indeed. He has just completed the job then.
How do you make that out?
He looks so fresh.—[N. Y. Press.

Every Testimonial

In behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly true and will bear the closest investigation. No matter where it may be from, it is as reliable and worthy your confidence as if it came from your most respected neighbor. Have you ever tried this excellent medicine?

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

GOSHEN, ORE.

Della Thompson,	Mertie Eby,
Ida Eby,	Julia Berkshire,
Anna Berkshire,	Rachel Brewer,
Lucretia Brewer,	Belle Dillard,
Luella Southern,	F. C. Dillard,
Cecil Roney,	Raleigh Roney,
Roy Mathews,	Justus Carpenter,
Austin Rampton,	Johnny Dillard,
Clyde Mathews.	

STOKES, ILL.

Pearl M. Sterling,	Mary P. Sterling,
Attie Sterling,	Johnnie Sterling,
R. B. Sterling,	Sarah J. Sterling.

Names this week, 23. Total, 32,494.

The above embraces all names received up to June 27.

The Hen "April Fooled" Johnnie.

Five-year-old Johnnie his city home left,
  For a visit to grandpa's farm,
From morning to night 'twas his special delight
  To play in the big old barn.
The chickens and ducks were his playmates dear,
  The horses and cows he loved, too,
But the first day of April he happened to think
  Of amusement attractive and new.

"Where are you going, dear?" grandma asked,
  As a pair of fat little legs
Brought Johnnie down-stairs with his hat in his hand,
  "I'se doin' to hunt for some eggs."
Now the hens were crafty, the hens were shy,
  And they hid all their eggs away,
But grandpa had told him to look for them
  In their soft warm nests in the hay.

So he tumbled about in the fragrant hay,
  And "Henny, Hen-Penny!" he cried,
Till close by the wall, in her cosy nest,
  The old white hen he espied.
"Cut-ca-da-cut!" she scolded, as much as to say,
  "Do leave me alone I beg!"
But he drove her away and found sure enough!
  A beautiful great white egg!

To grandma he ran at once with his prize,
  When what do you think came to pass?
Why, she kissed little Johnnie and laughed till she cried,
  For the egg was made wholly of—glass!
—[Champion.

A Lad Who Was Wanted.

"Well, I've found out one thing," said Jack, as he came to his mother, hot, tired and dusty.

"What is that!" she asked.

"That there are a great many boys in the world."

"Didn't you know that before?"

"Partly; but didn't know there were so many more than are wanted."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because I've been 'round and 'round till I am worn out, trying to find a place to work. Wherever I go there are more boys than places. Doesn't that show that there are too many boys."

"Not exactly," said his mother, with a smile. "It depends entirely on the kind of a boy. A good boy is always wanted somewhere."

"Well, if I'm a good boy, I wish I knew where I'm wanted."

"Patience, patience, my boy. In such a great world as this is, with so many places and so many boys, it is no wonder some of them do not find their places at once. But be very sure, dear," as she laid a very caressing hand on his arm, "that every boy who wants a chance to do fair, honest work will find it."

"That's the kind of work I want to do," said Jack. "I don't want anybody's money for nothing. Let me see—what have I got to offer? All the schooling and all the wits I've been able to get up in thirteen years, good stout hands, and a civil tongue."

"And a mind and a heart set on doing faithful duty," suggested his mother.

"I hope so," said Jack. "I remember father used to say, 'just as soon as you undertake to work for any one, you must bear in mind that you have sold yourself to him for the given time. Your time, your strength, your energy are his, and your best efforts to seek his interests in every way are his due.'"

The earnest tone in which the boy spoke seemed to give an assurance that he would pay good heed to the words of the father whose counsel could no more reach him.

For two or three days longer Jack had reason to hold his opinion that there were more boys than the world wanted, at the end of which time he met a business man, who, questioning him closely, said:

"There are a great many applications for the place, but the greater number of the boys come and stay a short time, and then leave if they think they can do a little better. When a boy gets used to our routes and customers, we want him to stay. If you will agree to stay at least three years, we will agree to pay you three dollars a week as errand boy."

"That is just what I wanted to do, sir," said Jack, eagerly. So he was installed, and proud enough he was at bringing his wages home every Saturday night, and realizing that, small as they were, the regular help was of great value to his mother.

It is not to be wondered that the faithful carrying out of his father's admonition after a while attracted the attention not only of his employers, but of others with whom he was brought into contact in the pursuit of his duties. One day he was asked into the office of Mr. Lang, a gentleman to whom he frequently carried parcels of value.

"Have you ever thought of changing your situation?" asked Mr. Lang.

"No, sir," said Jack.

"Perhaps you could do better," said the other. "I want a boy who is quick and intelligent, and who can be relied on, and, from what I see of you, I think you are that sort of boy. I want you to drive a delivery wagon, and I will pay you five dollars a week."

Jack's eyes opened wide.

"It is wonderfully good pay, sir, for a boy like me, I'm sure. But I promised to keep on with Mr. Hill for three years, and the second year is only just begun."

"Well, have you signed a regular agreement with Mr. Hill?"

"No, sir; I told him I would stay."

"You have a mother to assist, you told me. Couldn't you tell Mr. Hill that you feel obliged to do better when you have a chance?"

"I don't believe I could," said Jack, looking with his straight, frank gaze into the gentleman's face.

"You see, sir, if I broke my word with him I shouldn't be the kind of a boy to be relied on for what you want."

"I guess you are about right," said Mr. Lang with a laugh. "Come and see me when your time is out; I dare say I shall want you then."

Jack went home very much stirred by what had been said to him.

After all, could it be wrong to go where he could do so much better? Was it not really his duty to obtain it, and to drive a wagon instead of trudging wearily along the streets? They had never felt so hot and dusty as they did just now, when he might escape from the tiresome routine. Might, but how? By the sacrifice of his pledged word. By selling his truth and his honor. So strongly did the reflection force itself upon him that when he told his mother of the offer he had received, he merely added:

"It would be a grand good thing if I could take it, wouldn't it, mother?"

"Yes, it would."

"Some boys would change without thinking of letting a promise stand in their way."

"Yes, but that is the kind of a boy, who, sooner or later, is not wanted. It is because you have not been that sort of a boy that you are wanted now."

Jack worked away, doing such good work, as he became more and more accustomed to his situation, that his mother sometimes wondered that Mr. Hill, who seemed always kindly interested in him, never appeared to think of raising his pay. This, however, was not Mr. Hill's way of doing things, even though he showed an increasing disposition to trust Jack with important business.

So the boy trudged through the three years, at the end of them having been trusted far more than is usually the case with errand boys. He had never forgotten the offer made by Mr. Lang, and one day, meeting that gentleman on the street, ventured to remind him that his present engagement was nearly out, adding:

"You spoke to me about driving the wagon, sir."

"Ah, so I did, but you are older now and worth more. Call round and see me."

One Saturday evening soon after, Jack lingered in Mr. Hill's office after the errand boys had been paid and gone away.

"My three years are up to-night, sir," he said.

"Yes, they are," said Mr. Hill, looking at him as if he remembered it.

"Will you give me a recommendation to some one else, sir?"

"Well, I will, if you are sure that you want to leave me."

"I did not know that you wanted me to stay, but"—he hesitated, and then went on—"my mother is a widow, and I feel as though I ought to do the best I can for her, and Mr. Lang told me to call on him."

"Has Mr. Lang ever made you an offer?"

Jack told him what Mr. Lang had said nearly two years ago.

"Why didn't you go then?" asked Mr. Hill.

"Because I had promised to stay with you; but you wouldn't blame me for trying to better myself now?"

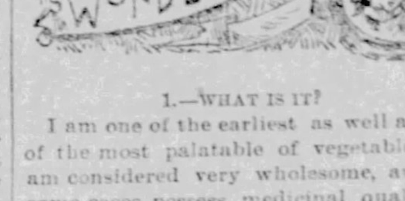
"Not a bit of it. Are you tired of running errands?"

"I'd rather ride than walk," said Jack, with a smile.

"I think it were about time you were doing better than either. Perhaps you think you have been doing this faithful work for me through these years, for next to nothing, but, if so, you are mistaken. You have been doing better work than merely running errands. You have been serving an apprenticeship to trust and honesty. I know you now to be a straightforward, reliable boy, and it takes time to learn that. It is your capital, and you ought to begin to realize on it. You may talk to Mr. Lang if you wish, but I will give you a place in the office with a salary of six hundred for the first year, with a prospect of a raise after that."

Jack did not go to see Mr. Lang, but straight to his mother with a shout and a bound.

"You're right, you're right mother!" he cried. "No more hard work for you, tother. I'm wanted, you see! Wanted to get good pay, and all the hardest part over!"—[Youth's Journal.



1.—WHAT IS IT?

I am one of the earliest as well as one of the most palatable of vegetables. I am considered very wholesome, and in some cases possess medicinal qualities. I am one of the most ancient suculents, having been cultivated by the Romans centuries ago. I am still found wild in some places, but then I am not near as good as I am when cultivated. I am easily grown, and when once planted, I will live and thrive for years. I dare not tell you how I look, for then you would guess me immediately. I will merely say that I am often used for decorations.

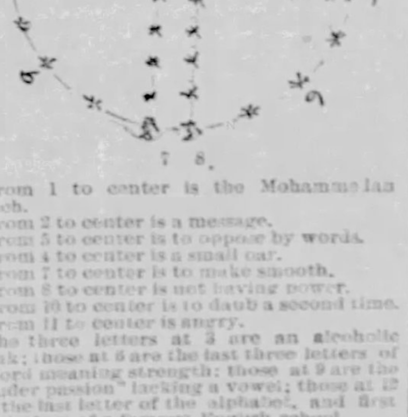
2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. A low dwarf tree.
2. A covering for the head.
3. A domestic animal.
4. A lake in the Eastern states.
5. An oriental city.
6. A beautiful flower.
7. A girl's name.
8. A kind of gun.

Initials name an American general, and finals a British general of the revolution.

L. C.

3.—AN ODD PUZZLE.



From 1 to center is the Mohammedan epoch.
From 2 to center is a message.
From 3 to center is to oppose by words.
From 4 to center is a small car.
From 7 to center is to make smooth.
From 8 to center is not having power.
From 10 to center is to daub a second time.
From 11 to center is angry.

The three letters at 3 are an alcoholic drink; those at 6 are the last three letters of a word meaning strength; those at 9 are the "tender passion" lacking a vowel; those at 12 are the last letter of the alphabet, and first two letters of a famous English school.

Inside circle forms the name of a famous weekly paper. Outside circle shows its principles on one of the leading questions of to-day.

MINNIE STEVENS.

4.—ENIGMA.

First letters two present a view
Of letter near allied to "u;"
In close proximity they stand
When marshalled in their useful band.
Next two will name of letter be
That you'll in all your gettings see,
Last five will set before your mind
The constant stay of all mankind.
My all the welcome fruit will yield
Of both the garden and the field.

W. S. H.

5.—ACROSTIC.

The face; a kiln to dry hops or malt; a rope; attention (obs.); a wading bird; a thirsty condition.

Shakespeare's cleverest heroine I ween,
In these initials will be quickly seen.

TRUE BLUE.

6.—A RIDDLE.

While out one day, my second spied,
My first I saw him do.
To catch was of no avail—
It seemed as though he flew.
My whole's a game oft' played by boys.
It is amusing to the mind.
Now put your heads together, pray,
And my riddle you will find.

GRACE REED.

7.—ODD SQUARE.

4					1
		5			
3					2

4 to 1—Venom.
4 to 5—A triumphant song.
1 to 5—Middle of the day.
4 to 3—An Indian temple.
3 to 5—Related to.
3 to 2—Shrub.
2 to 5—"So let it be."
1 to 2—A dark spot.

MINNIE STEVENS.

Answers.

1. The passenger pigeon.
2. A hurry of hoofs in the village street,
 A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
 And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing, a spark
 Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet.
3. NorWalk
 SedAlia
 CreSton
 ElkHart
 MadIson
 CorNing
 HolGate
 MatToon
 KenOsha
 CliNton
4. Lark-spur, cox-comb, fox-glove, hemlock, hen-bane, pepper-mint, sweet-briar.
5. Bryant
 Lowell
 Addison
 Dryden
 Elliott.
6. As-best-us.
7. In-sat-i-ate.—2. Fortune.

Prize Offered.

A prize will be given for the best set of ten puzzles, to be sent in by July 8. These puzzles must be *original* and varied. The prize will be a book from the pen of some good author, and well worth trying for.—ED.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

One of the newest materials for elaborate out-door dresses is shot repto.

Waists in long-coat and blouse fashion seem to be the favored styles.

Shirt waists made of surah and suitable for tennis have line stripes in bright yellow or red.

Among the popular trimming materials are double-faced, satin ribbons with corded edges.

Elegant passementerie of colored beads on ribbon-like grounds are used for trimming colored dresses.

Waistbands, corselets, and girdles are made of beads, jewels, cords, and metal threads, and have very long fringes of various styles.

The thistle is a favorite flower as a garniture for hats and bonnets. A novelty is a double thistle of jet and lace, one rising above the other in aigrette form.

Fawn, gray, and beaver are included in the new spring shades for gloves, and there is a demand for black chevrette sewn with a color, such as a red, yellow, or white.

An exquisite tiara is made of a branch holly. The green leaves which rest upon the hair are of green enamel, studded with tiny diamonds and the holly berries are solid pearls.

Serpentine lines of narrow trimming, made into figures of various sorts, such as scrolls and arabesques, bias lines, cross-bars, and various fanciful ideas, are seen in the arrangement of garnitures.

Some very handsome passementeries in applique are brought out. They are filled with silk flowers and resemble the ribbon and silk embroideries which were formerly used for decorative purposes.

We are told that white stockings are coming in fashion again. In any event, white stockings of lisle thread, embroidered up the front with clocks in a delicate color—pink, sky, orange, or light green.

A dressing gown covers a multitude of sins, and its popularity proves that the fact is understood. The more negligé the gown the more correct it is considered. Dressing gowns of two-toned India silk are made loose and flowing, with a ribbon girdle around the waist.

The old-fashioned combs of our grandmothers are again in vogue. They are high in appearance and price, being made of gold and tortoise shell. Daggers are are also worn, and fine gold hairpins are much in favor. Ribbon is used extensively as a decoration for the hair, coming in tiaras, bows, etc.

A new style of girdles and suspenders for feminine attire is called the "La Tosca." They are changeable metal ribbon, with jet and colored beads. Others have spangled open-work edges. Solomon in all his glory would compare but poorly with the summer girl this year.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

Epitome of the Career of the Democratic Candidate for Vice President.

Born in Kentucky, October 23, 1835.
Removed to Bloomington, Ill., in 1852.
Graduated from Central college, Danville, 1855.
Admitted to the bar in 1858.
Rendered no service in war.
Opposed Lincoln on stump.
Elected District Attorney 1864-8.
Was also Presidential elector (for McClellan) in 1864.
Elected to Congress as a Greenbacker in 1874.
Renominated and defeated by Republicans in 1876.
Nominated next time by Labor and Greenback parties and elected, 1878.
Renominated by Democrats and again defeated by Republicans in 1880.
Renominated by Democrats and again defeated, 1882.
Delegate to national convention of 1884.
Appointed by Mr. Cleveland First Assistant Postmaster General in 1885.
Cut off the heads of 48,000 Republican fourth class postmasters in next two years.
Retired to private life with Mr. Cleveland, 1889.

American Inventions.

The United States Patent office will exhibit at the World's Fair as complete a collection as possible of the models of all the important American patented inventions, with a view of showing the great advance in the several arts, which is due in no small degree to the encouragement and protection afforded by the patent system. Many of the desired models are not now in the possession of the Patent office, owing to loss by fire and the fact that in recent years models have not generally been required. The available appropriation is not sufficient to enable the office to make the missing models, and therefore the commissioner of Patents has issued an invitation to inventors and manufacturers to loan such models to the office, with the understanding that they will be returned and that due credit will be given in labels and catalogues. This invitation is being met with hearty response.

AS A DRINK IN FEVERS

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. CHAS. H. S. DAVIS, Meriden, Conn., says: "I have used it as an accessory in cases of melancholia and nervous debility, and as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

WHAT THE GIRLS ARE BUYING.

Big bows of silky muslin for slender-necked women.

Tunics of lovely white lace with elbow-sleeves to match.

Dainty yokes of Irish guipure veiling a tender-toned surah.

Dusky hued cabochons to be used upon delicate white India robes.

Jackets of steel blue cable cords and trimmed with black Spanish guipure.

Marie Antoinette fichus for the girl with full throat and sloping shoulders.

Gathered ruffles of narrow ribbons, all ready to decorate the summer gown.

Kid gloves of palest tint with a note of black which shows itself in delicate stitchery upon the back.

Black sailor hats, such as our grandmother use to carry, to be worn with warm weather bravery.

Veils of Chantilly lace in black and white to be pinned over the big hat, and allowed to fall below the waist.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

The Fool Killer Got in His Work.

Jack—Dear me! How unfortunate! Harry Dampfool fell out of a canoe and got drowned.

Tom—How did it happen?

Jack—He started rocking it to frighten the girl who was with him.

Tom—That was not a misfortune. It was a just dispensation of Providence.—[N. Y. Sun.

Hoosier Wisdom.

It is the things we don't say as much as the things we do say that make us popular.

Many men can forget that you have angered them, but few can forget that you have bored them.—[Indianapolis News.

—The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair, and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, tetter and all impurities.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

CLEVELAND—STEVENSON

THE DEMOMRATS AT CHICAGO.

Proceedings of the National Convention—The Platform a Square Free Trade One—The Fight Over Second Place.

CHICAGO, June 23.—Every man—spectator or delegate—who held a wigwam ticket, knew full well as he went to the big barracks yesterday afternoon that before the session was over the battle would be on. The assumption that there would be a skirmish or a battle was based partly upon the fact that the committee on resolutions would probably report.

New York's delegation came first into the hall, and the genuine Tammany yell leaped forth from the bench directly behind the alternates. A cry of Hill went up, but a sound of escaping steam shot out from the floor, and grew to a whistling, hissing storm. The great throng, however, subsided when Chairman Wilson thumped the desk with a wooden mallet, and the session had begun.

Rev. Thomas Green, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., was presented at 5:35 p. m., and he offered a prayer which, while characterized by high dignity, was strong, and elicited applause at its close.

The temper of the audience was clearly one of quick demonstration. The band started "America" while yet the convention was awaiting the Resolutions committee, and the strains of the familiar hymn brought hundreds to their feet and cheers from all.

At 6:24 Delegate Charles H. Jones, of Missouri, chairman of the resolutions committee, appeared upon the platform. Addressing the convention he said: "I was instructed by the committee on resolutions to present to you as a report of the committee the following resolutions and move their adoption. In order that you may more distinctly hear what the committee has prepared, I intend to ask a gentleman who is as familiar as myself with the phraseology of the platform, to read it, [applause] and when it has been read I shall move the previous question upon the adoption of the platform. [Cries of "No, no."] T. E. Patterson, of Colorado, advanced on the platform and said: In view of the statement just made, I will say that I represent a minority of the committee on resolutions, and I desire to announce that that minority expects to be heard, to present its report before the previous question shall be put. Quick cheers met this announcement.

Reading the Resolutions.

Then ex-Secretary Vilas commenced to read the resolutions at 6:28, but when he reached the phrase, "From Madison to Cleveland," there was a quick shout of one voice near the platform. It was lost, however, in a flash, for it seemed that as though with one impulse the entire 20,000 people leaped upon their chairs, and with hats and handkerchiefs in the air, 20,000 throats let loose yells and screams that shook the heavy air and almost made the barracks quiver.

In a flash a white satin banner, heavy with gold fringe, shot aloft, and was moved to the center aisle. It was the ensign of Michigan, and on one side was a picture of Mr. Cleveland. The first outbreak had been but a murmur beside the savagery of noise and din that rose then and swept and rolled from side to side of the great wigwam and around and around the amphitheatre. A man in the rear of the delegates hoisted a picture of David B. Hill. Quick as human impulse moves a hostile hand nipped it from the standard and tore it up, while hisses for and against the act swept in a wave around the hall. Then came into the arena the crimson banner of Iowa. A sturdy Boies man bore it aloft and waved it constantly, while the mass of sweltering people, swelled the din and storm of sound.

The tempest ebbed and flowed until 6:47 p. m., when Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, caused the Michigan banner to be carried from view, in order that business might be resumed. Through all this Tammany's men in the center aisle sat grim and silent, neither hissing Cleveland nor cheering Hill. Finally at 6:48, Mr. Vilas again resumed the reading of the platform, which is as follows:

THE PLATFORM ADOPTED.

"Public Office is a Public Trust"—The Free Trade Plank.

SECTION 1. The representatives of the Democratic party of the United States, in national convention assembled, do reaffirm their allegiance to the principles of the party as formulated by Jefferson and exemplified by the long and illustrious line of his successors in Democratic leadership from Madison to Cleveland. We believe the public welfare demands that these principles be applied to the conduct of the federal government through the accession to power of that party that advocates them; and we solemnly declare that a need of a return to these fundamental principles of a free popular government, based on home rule and individual liberty, was never more urgent than now, when the tendency to centralize all power at the federal capital has become a menace to the reserved rights of the constitution as framed by the fathers of the republic.

Sec. 2. We warn the people of our common country, jealous for the preservation of their free institutions, that the policy of federal control of elections to which the Republican party has committed itself, is fraught with the gravest dangers, scarcely less momentous than would result from a revolution practically establishing monarchy on the ruins of the republic. It strikes at the North as well as the South and injured the colored citizen even more than the white; it means a horde of deputy marshals at every polling place armed with federal power, returning boards appointed and controlled by federal authority, the outrage of the electoral rights of the people in the several states, the subjugation of the colored people to the control of the party in power and the reviving of the race antagonism now happily abated of the utmost peril to the safety and happiness of all; a measure deliberately and justly described by a leading Republican Senator as "the most infamous bill that ever crossed the threshold of the Senate."

Two years ago this revolutionary policy was emphatically condemned by the people at the polls; but in contempt of that verdict the Republican party has defiantly declared in its latest authoritative utterance that its success in the coming elections will mean the enactment of the force bill and the usurpation of despotic control over elections in all the states.

Believing that the preservation of Republican government in the United States is dependent upon the defeat of this policy of legalized force and fraud, we invite the support of all citizens who desire to see the constitution maintained in its integrity with the laws pursuant thereto which have given our country a hundred years of unexampled prosperity; and we pledge the Democratic party, if it be entrusted with power, not only to the defeat of the force bill, but also to relentless opposition to the Republican policy of profligate expenditures, which in the short space of two years has squandered an enormous surplus and emptied an overflowing treasury, after piling new burdens of taxation upon the already overtaxed labor of the country.

Sec. 3.—We denounce the Republican protection as a fraud—the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purposes of revenue only, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered.

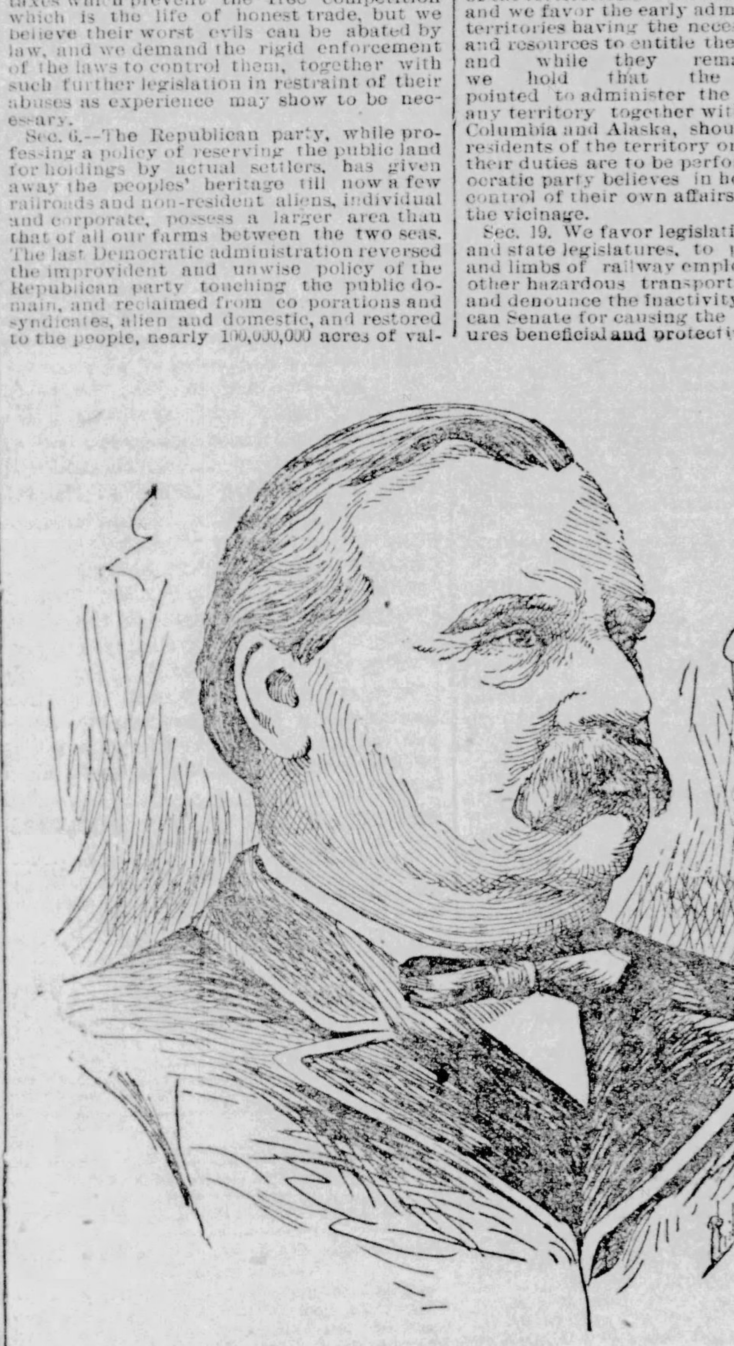
We denounce the McKinley tariff law enacted by the 51st Congress as the culminating atrocity of class legislation; we indorse the efforts made by the Democrats of the present Congress to modify its most oppressive feature in the direction of free raw materials and cheaper manufactured goods that enter into general consumption, and we promise its repeal as one of the beneficent results that will follow the action of the people in entrusting power to the Democratic party. Since the McKinley tariff went into operation there have been ten reductions of wages of the laboring men to one increase. We deny that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since the tariff went into operation, and we point to the dullness and distress, the wage reductions and strikes in the iron trade as the best possible evidence that no such prosperity has resulted from the McKinley act.

We call the attention of thoughtful Americans to the fact that after 30 years of restrictive taxes against the importation of foreign wealth, in exchange for our agricultural surplus, the homes and farms of the country have become burdened with a real estate mortgage debt of over two thousand five hundred million dollars, exclusive of other forms of indebtedness; that in one of the chief agricultural states of the West there appears real estate mortgage debt averaging $1.65 per capita of the total population; and that similar tendencies are shown to exist in the other agricultural supporting states. We denounce a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does that of the sheriff.

Section 4. Trade interchange on the basis of reciprocal advantages to the countries participating is a time-honored doctrine of the Democratic faith, but we denounce the sham reciprocity which juggles with the people's desire for enlarged foreign markets and freer exchanges by pretending to establish closer trade relations for a country whose articles of export are almost exclusively agricultural products with other countries that are also agricultural, while erecting a custom-house barrier of prohibitive tariff taxes against the richest countries of the world that stand ready to take our entire surplus of products and to exchange therefor commodities which are necessaries and comforts of life among our own people.

Section 5. We recognize in the trusts and combinations, which are designed to enable capital to secure more than its just share of the joint product of capital and labor, a natural consequence of the prohibitive taxes which prevent the free competition which is the life of honest trade, but we believe their worst evils can be abated by law, and we demand the rigid enforcement of the laws to control them, together with such further legislation in restraint of their abuses as experience may show to be necessary.

Sec. 6.—The Republican party, while professing a policy of reserving the public land for holdings by actual settlers, has given away the peoples' heritage till now a few railroads and non-resident aliens, individual and corporate, possess a larger area than that of all our farms between the two seas. The last Democratic administration reversed the improvident and unwise policy of the Republican party touching the public domain, and reclaimed from corporations and syndicates, alien and domestic, and restored to the people, nearly 100,000,000 acres of valuable land, to be sacredly held as homesteads for our citizens, and we pledge ourselves to continue this policy until every acre of land so unlawfully held shall be reclaimed and restored to the people.



GROVER CLEVELAND.

Sec. 7. We denounce the Republican legislation known as the Sherman act of 1890 as a cowardly makeshift, fraught with possibilities of danger in the future, which should make all of its supporters, as well as its author, anxious for its speedy repeal. We hold to the use of both gold and silver, without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be at par with and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as specially necessary for the protection of the farmers and the laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and fluctuating currency.

Sec. 8. We recommend that the prohibitory tax on state bank issues be repealed.

Sec. 9. Public office is a public trust. We reaffirm the declaration of the national convention of 1876 for the reform of the civil service, and we call for the honest enforcement of all the laws regulating the same.

WILLIAM F. VILAS.
(Wisconsin.)

The nomination of a President, as in the recent Republican convention, by delegations composed largely of his appointees holding office at his pleasure, is a scandalous satire upon free free popular institutions and a startling illustration of the methods by which a President may gratify his ambition. We denounce a policy under which the federal office holders usurp and control party conventions in the States, and we pledge the Democratic party to the reform of these and all other abuses which threaten individual liberty and local self government.

Sec. 10. The Democratic party is the only party that has ever given the country a foreign policy consistent and vigorous, compelling respect abroad and inspiring confidence at home. While avoiding entangling alliances, it has aimed to cultivate friendly relations with other nations and especially with our neighbors on the American continent whose destiny is closely linked with our own. We view with alarm the tendency to a policy of irritation and bluster which is liable at any time to confront us with the alternative of humiliation or war. We have the maintenance of a navy strong enough for all purposes of national defense, and to properly maintain the honor and dignity of the country abroad.

Sec. 11. This country has always been the refuge of the oppressed from every land—exiles for conscience sake—and in the spirit of the founders of our government we condemn the oppression practiced by the Russian government upon its Lutheran and Jewish subjects, and we call upon our national government in the interest of justice and humanity, by all just and proper means, to use its prompt and best efforts to bring about a cessation of these cruel persecutions in the dominions of the czar, and to secure to the oppressed equal rights.

We tender our profound and earnest sympathy to those lovers of freedom who are struggling for home rule and the great cause of local self-government in Ireland.

Sec. 12. We heartily approve all legitimate efforts to prevent the United States from being used as the dumping ground for the criminals and professional paupers of Europe, and we demand the right enforcement of the laws against Chinese immigration and the importation of foreign workmen under contract to degrade American labor and lessen its wages. But we condemn and denounce any and all attempts to restrict the immigration of the industrious and worthy of foreign lands.

Sec. 13. This convention hereby renews the expression of appreciation of the patriotism of the soldiers and sailors of the Union in the war for its preservation, and we favor just and liberal pensions for all disabled Union soldiers, their widows and dependents, but we demand that the work of the pension office shall be done impartially and honestly. We denounce the present administration of that office as incompetent, corrupt, disgraceful and dishonest.

Sec. 14. The Federal government should care for and improve the Mississippi river and other great waterways of the republic, so as to secure for the interior states easy and cheap transportation to the tidewater.

When any waterway of the republic is of sufficient importance to demand the aid of the government, such aid should be extended on a definite plan of continuous work until permanent improvement is secured.

Sec. 15. For purposes of national defense and the promotion of commerce between the states we recognize the construction of the Nicaragua canal and its protection against foreign control as of great importance to the United States.

Sec. 16. Recognizing the World's Columbian Exposition as a national undertaking of vast importance, in which the government has invited the co-operation of all the powers of the world, and appreciating the acceptance by many of such powers of the invitation so extended and the greatest liberal efforts being made by them to contribute to the grandeur of the undertaking we are of opinion that Congress should make such necessary financial provision as shall be requisite to the maintenance of the national honor and public faith.

Sec. 17. Popular education being the only safe basis of popular suffrage, we recommend to the several states most liberal appropriations for the public schools. Free common schools are the nursery of good government, and they have always received the fostering care of the Democratic party, which favors every means of increasing intelligence. Freedom of education, being an essential of civil and religious liberty, as well as a necessity for the development of intelligence, must not be interfered with under any pretext, whatever. We are opposed to state interference with parental rights and rights of conscience in the education of children, as an infringement of the fundamental democratic doctrine that the largest individual liberty consistent with the rights of others insures the highest type of American citizenship and the best government.

Sec. 18. We approve the action of the present House of Representatives in passing bills for the admission into the Union as states, of the territories of New Mexico and Arizona, and we favor the early admission of all the territories having the necessary population and resources to entitle them to statehood, and while they remain territories, we hold that the officials appointed to administer the government of any territory together with the District of Columbia and Alaska, should be bona fide residents of the territory or district in which their duties are to be performed. The Democratic party believes in home rule and the control of their own affairs by the people of the vicinage.

Sec. 19. We favor legislation, by Congress and state legislatures, to protect the lives and limbs of railway employes and those of other hazardous transportation companies, and denounce the inactivity of the Republican Senate for causing the defeat of measures beneficial and protective to this class of wage workers.

Sec. 20. We are in favor of the enactment by the states of laws for abolishing the notorious sweating system, for abolishing contract convict labor and for prohibiting the employment in factories of children under 15 years of age.

Sec. 21. We are opposed to all sumptuary laws as an interference with the individual rights of the citizen.

Sec. 22. Upon this statement of principles and policy, the Democratic party asks the intelligent judgment of the American people. It asks a change of administration and a change of party, in order that there may be a change of system, and a change of methods, thus assuring the maintenance unimpaired of institutions under which the republic has grown great and powerful.

How It Was Received.

The denunciation of measures like the Force bill was loudly cheered. Applause also greeted the homestead plank and the portion of the silver plank denouncing the Sherman act. The reference to Federal officers in national conventions elicited a terrific yell. The foreign policy plank, the navy, the Jews in Russia, home rule for Ireland were all liberally cheered. The school law plank was carefully listened to, and was punctuated at the end of nearly every sentence by shouts of approval.

The only features of the platform which seemed to call forth a divided sentiment were the tariff and silver planks, which were apparently not sufficiently radical to satisfy the delegates with pronounced views. Col. Jones moved the adoption of the platform.

Mr. Neal, of Ohio, being recognized, said:

"Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the convention:—As a representative from the state of Ohio, upon the committee on Resolutions, I give notice of my intention to present to this convention an amendment to the section of the platform relating to the tariff. [Applause.]

"I have been unable conscientiously to agree with the majority of my fellow members upon that section of this platform. I therefore gave notice to the committee that I would move, in open convention, to strike out of that section of the platform pertaining to the tariff all the words preceding the denunciation of the McKinley act and substitute therefor the following: 'We denounce the Republican protection as a fraud [cries and cheers] on the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few. [Cries of "read it again."] We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purposes of revenue only [applause and cheers], and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered.' [Cheers and applause.]

"Gentlemen of the convention"—the speaker was interrupted with cries of "read that again; that is good."

In pursuance to a request by Mr. Bourke Cockran, of New York, the secretary re-read the minority report. Mr. Walker, of Missouri, called for the reading of that which Mr. Neal proposed to strike out, and the secretary read it, and at the close of the reading cries were heard, "Strike that out."

Watterson Speaks.

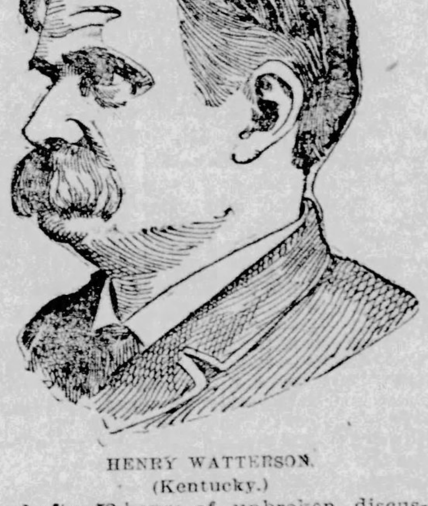
There were cries of "Watterson, Watterson," and Mr. Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, came forward to the platform, and his appearance was greeted with cheers. When order was restored he spoke as follows: "Before I open my lips to express an opinion upon this matter, I desire to have read an extract from the tariff plank of the national Democratic platform of 1876." [Cheers.]

Senator Vilas of Wisconsin.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:—I shall detain you but a moment. I presume there is no gentleman here who is at all acquainted with my public record and my private record as a follower of the Democratic party who does not know that every expression in the proposed resolutions read by the gentleman from Ohio, I, over and over again have reiterated from the stump and from the platform now for these many years. [Cheers.] But I also desire to make this remark: It is impossible to say too much; it is almost impossible to say enough in denunciation of the iniquitous and reckless tariff legislation which has been inflicted upon this country. There are many things to be said with reference to it. There are many declarations to be made in regard to it. You can extend your platform to any degree you see fit or the wearied powers of your committeemen in hearing argument and debate would enable them to sustain. But this resolution which you propose to strike out was a resolution reported to the convention of 1884, (cries of "That is right"), over which I had the honor to preside; and it was reported by that prince of tariff reformers, Col. Wm. R. Morrison. [Applause.] And of all the eloquent voices that were lifted in behalf of it on that occasion, none so sweet was there to the hearts of Democrats, none rung with such blissful joy on all ears as that of the distinguished gentleman from Kentucky. [Long continued laughter and applause.] Mr. Watterson walked up to Senator Vilas and handed him the report of the 1884 convention, and pointed out the plank in the platform referred to, and said to Senator Vilas: "Read that; read it well; you can read it a great deal better than I can."

Watterson Replies.

Mr. Watterson took the platform and replied to Col. Vilas as follows: "One word only in relation to a reference by my honored and distinguished friend, the senator from Wisconsin, who presided over that convention of 1884, [cries of "louder"], and that is this: In 1884, we were in the midst of the throes of a great inter-necine tariff controversy. The party seemed to be split wide open,



HENRY WATTERSON.
(Kentucky.)

and after 52 hours of unbroken discussion in the platform committee, the best that the moderate and conservative members of the committee—myself among the number—could obtain as common ground to stand upon was that platform of 1884. But since then we have had the second Morrison bill, the Mills bill, [applause], the message of the President in 1887, [applause], the great campaign of education in 1888—so that I can not help saying to myself, 'My God, is it possible that in 1892 we have to go back for a tariff plank to the straddle of 1884?"

The chairman—"The question is on a motion of the committee"——

Applause and Hisses.

The sentence of the chairman was drowned in a roar of applause and hisses, after which Col. Jones, of the St. Louis *Republic*, said: "Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the convention:—On behalf of the committee on Resolutions I wish to say that we are to accept the amendment of the gentleman from Ohio as an addition to section 3."

There being some doubt as to the question under consideration the chairman said: "The gentleman from Ohio offered an amendment by which he proposed to strike out certain portions of the platform as read and to insert therefor the amendment which is presented." The chairman of the committee on Resolutions, speaking in behalf of that committee, offered to accept the proposed amendment as an addition to the platform. [Cries of "No, no," and "Question, question," and "Call the roll"].

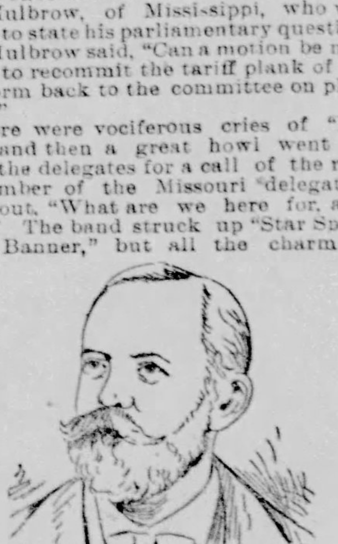
Mr. Thomas L. Johnson, of Ohio, endorsed heartily the amendment. Mr. Neal demanded a call of the roll of states upon this amendment. [Cries of "That's right, that's right."]

The chairman—"The question is on the amendment offered by the gentleman from Ohio whose amendment is to strike out and insert, and upon that a call of the roll of states is asked."

There were several calls of "Mr. Chairman" by delegates wishing to be recognized, but he refused to recognize anyone and much confusion followed.

Suddenly the band struck up "Hail Columbia," and part of the mob of delegates crying for recognition were obliged to take their seats in despair. After the music subsided the chairman recognized Mr. Mulbrow, of Mississippi, who was asked to state his parliamentary question. Mr. Mulbrow said, "Can a motion be now made to recommit the tariff plank of the platform back to the committee on platform?"

There were vociferous cries of "No, no," and then a great howl went up from the delegates for a call of the roll. A member of the Missouri delegation cried out, "What are we here for, anyway?" The band struck up "Star Spangled Banner," but all the charm of



LEON ABBETT.
(New Jersey.)

music had no effect to quiet the boisterous tumult which seemed to have taken possession of the vast multitude of people, as well as the delegates. The secretary finally made an attempt to proceed with the roll call of the states, and out of a suddenly developed curiosity came a pause. The secretary shouted "Alabama" and the votes cast were ayes 12, noes 10.

Mr. Bronson, (Ky.)—"What are you voting on?"

The chairman—"The motion to strike out and substitute."

The secretary continued the roll, which resulted, aye, 564; no, 342.

The Roll of the States.

The chairman: "The next order of business, gentlemen, is the call of the roll of states for the nomination of candidates for the office of President of the United States. The clerk will proceed with the call of the roll."

The clerk commenced to call the roll, and got as far as Alabama, when he was interrupted. Mr. Fenton (Arkansas), attempted to move an adjournment, but no attention was paid to him. Arkansas yielded her place to New Jersey, and ex-Gov. Abbett, of that state, came forward to the platform accompanied by enthusiastic cheers from the Cleveland wing of the convention, it being understood that Mr. Abbett was to nominate ex-President Cleveland. When quiet was restored the governor addressed the body and named Cleveland.

When New York was reached in the call Mr. William C. Dewitt took the platform and named David B. Hill.

At the conclusion of DeWitt's speech, Col. Fellows seconded Hill's nomination. A. V. Green, of Illinois, seconded Cleveland's nomination, as also did W. B. English, of Indiana.

When Iowa was reached Hon. John Duncombe presented the name of Horace Boles.

The First Ballot.

The first and only ballot resulted as follows:

STATES.	Cleveland	Hill	Boies	Morrison	Campbell	Gorman	Carlisle	Stevenson	Pattison	Russell	Whitney
Ala.	14	2	1	2	2	1					
Ark.	16										
Cala.	18										
Colo.		3	5								
Conn.	12										
Dela.	6										
Fla.	5						3				
Ga.	17	5				4					
Idaho			6								
Ill.	48										
Ind.	30										
Iowa			26								
Kans.	20										
Ky.	18		2				6				
La.	3	1	11			1					
Me.	9	1				1					1
Md.	6					*9½					
Mass.	24	4	1							1	
Mich.	28										
Minn.	18										
Miss.	8	3	3			4					
Mo.	34										
Mont.			6								
Neb.	15					1					
Nev.			4			2					
N. H.	8										
N. J.	20										
N. Y.		72									
N. C.	3⅓		1	1				16⅔			
N. Dak.	6										
Ohio	14	6	16			5	5				
Oregon	8										
Penna.	64										
R. Island	8										
S. Car.	2	3	13								
S. Dak.	7		1								
Tenn.	24										
Texas	23	1	6								
Vt.	8										
Va.	12	11				1					
Wash.	8										
W. Va.	7	1				3			1		
Wis.	24										
Wyo.	3					3					
Alaska	2										
Arizona	5					1					
Dist. Col.	2										
N. Mex.	4	1	1								
Okla.	2										
Utah	2										
I. Terr.	2										
Totals	617⅓	114	103	3	2	36½	14	16⅔	1	1	1

* Gorman not voting.

The motion to make unanimous the vote nominating Mr. Cleveland was carried with about half a dozen noes, which were greeted with hisses.

The Chair said: "The ayes have it and the motion is carried."

There were loud cries for Flower and Bourke Cockran requesting them to move to make the nomination unanimous.

In response Governor Flower stood upon his chair and said: "We from New York move to make it unanimous."

Mr. Cockran—"The motion is to make the nomination unanimous?"

The Chairman—"Yes."

This statement from Mr. Cockran was received with a tremendous yell from both delegates and audience.

NOMINATING A. E. STEVENSON.

How the Vice Presidential Candidate Was Named.

CHICAGO, June 24.—Chairman Wilson hammered the convention to order at 2:55 p. m., and Rev. Thomas Green, of Iowa, offered prayer in opening the convention. The roll call for speeches nominating candidates for Vice President was begun at 3 p. m. Arkansas yielded to Indiana, and Hon. John E. Lamb took the floor and placed in nomination Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana. Colorado, next on the roll of states, was next called, and gave way to Illinois, which state sent to the platform ex-Congressman Worthington, who presented the name of Hon. A. D. Stevenson, of Illinois.

Connecticut sent up Delegate Vance to second the nomination of Gray, of Indiana, and Idaho spoke for the Hoosier.

"Iowa," bawled the secretary who was calling the roll. There was a stir of curious interest in the convention. Up rose then Iowa's chairman and said: "Iowa, gentlemen, has no candidate for the second place. It is the wish of Gov. Boies, and of this delegation, that his name shall not be presented for the Vice Presidency."

Delegate Scott, of Kansas, in a 15-second sentence, declared that practical political politics demanded Gray in the second place. Young John S. Rhea, of Kentucky, was sent up to second Mr. Stevenson's nomination in behalf of a part of the delegation.

"We want Mr. Stevenson on the ticket," he said, "because we in Kentucky take our politics as we do our whisky; and we believe that Mr. Stevenson is a man who believes that to the victor belongs the spoils (yells of good and cheers), and we want Stevenson," continued Mr. Rhea, "because we believe that he knows that in the Democratic party are enough competent men to fill all the offices." The yells of approval were renewed and prolonged in response to this, and the speaker sat down amid great cheers.

Edwin F. Uhl went up to the platform to speak for Michigan. He presented the name of Chief Justice Allen B. Morse, of the Peninsular state. New York being called, up rose Governor Flower. "New York has no candidate to present," he said. North Carolina seconded the name of Stevenson, and then there was a skip along the states in the roll, until Texas was reached, and its voice was lifted for Isaac P. Gray. John Goofe, of Virginia, got on his chair, and sent up his endorsement of Stevenson. Washington, in the confusion of a pouring rain storm upon the roof and uneasy galleries, made herself heard for Gray.

Played the Baby Song.

Then came up gray-haired Delegate Bragg, of Wisconsin, to put the name of John L. Mitchell of that state. The rain was so furious and the patter so steady that no voice could make itself heard. So Mr. Bragg sat down and waited for the din to subside. Meantime the band struck up the baby song from "Wang," and the entire Pennsylvania delegation jumped upon their chairs and sang these words:

Grover, Grover; four years more of Grover.
In he goes; out they go; then we'll be in clover.

Then they played "Dixie" and a hornpipe, and the crowd yelled and cheered.

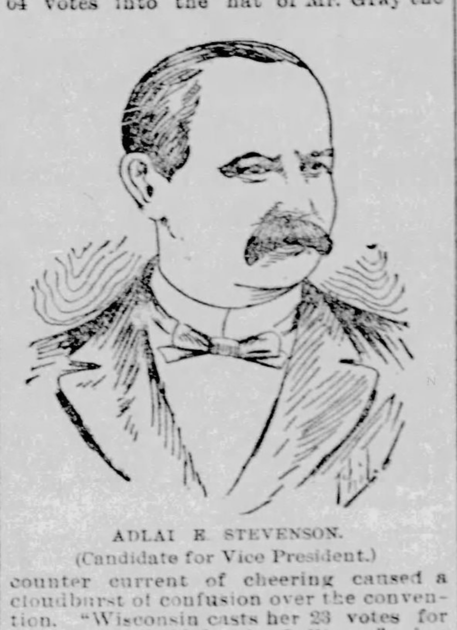
And all the while the rain poured down from a black cloud so dense that without the electric arc lights recognition of persons three feet away would not have been possible in the hall. Lightning was vivid, and as a background to the band music and the din of the convention, rattling and booming thunder rolled almost constantly. There crept into the wigwam tidings of a big fire in some lightning struck structure in the city. The storm penetrated the flat roof of the great convention wigwam, which resembles a Hudson river ice house, and trickling threads and streams of water fell upon the delegates and spectators. Umbrellas were hoisted all about the hall, and the club banners were stowed away for safety against drowning. Finally, after three-quarters of an hour, Mr. Bragg resumed his speech for Mitchell. Nobody heard it except the stenographer.

Oklahoma came under the Stevenson umbrella, and Alabama, which had been passed at the end of the roll, came up with a second for Morse, of Michigan. Delegate King said that as the son of a dead ex-Confederate officer he spoke for the Northern ex-soldier of Michigan.

The Roll Call Begun.

Then the nominations being concluded, the roll-call was begun. Alabama led off without a skip for Morse. Arkansas came in with her 16 for Gray. California split squarely in the middle—nine each for Gray and Stevenson; Illinois' 48 were plumped into the Stevenson basket, but Iowa first stirred the crowd. "We cast our solid vote for Henri Watterson," said the chairman; and there were cheers.

The biggest breeze of the roll call swept the convention when Gov. Flower stood on his feet and stated that New York was solid for Stevenson—72 votes. The breeze grew to a gale of applause. It subsided only to rise again when North Carolina stepped into the Stevenson column. When Ohio shook out 38 of her 46 votes for Stevenson the excitement grew; and when the Keystone state dropped 64 votes into the hat of Mr. Gray the



ADLAI E. STEVENSON.
(Candidate for Vice President.)

counter current of cheering caused a cloudburst of confusion over the convention. "Wisconsin casts her 23 votes for John L. ——" "Make it Sullivan," shot in a voice from the gallery; and the convention roared with laughter. When the noise subsided Wisconsin gave her vote to John L. Mitchell. When the roll was finished the figures showed Stevenson 402 and Gray 243—no choice.

The Ballot.

States.	Stevenson.	Gray.	Morse.
Alabama	..	..	22
Arkansas	..	16	..
California	9	9	..
Colorado	8	..	..
Connecticut	..	12	..
Delaware	..	..	6
Florida	6	2	..
Georgia	7	9	10
Idaho	..	6	..
Illinois	48	..	..
Indiana	..	30	..
Iowa	..	..	..
Kansas	..	20	..
Kentucky	12	12	..
Louisiana	16	..	..
*Maine	7	4	..
Maryland	4	12	..
Massachusetts	20	5	5
Michigan	..	..	28
Minnesota	..	18	..
Mississippi	8	9	1
Missouri	16	10	8
Montana	..	..	..
Nebraska	6	5	..
Nevada	..	6	..
New Hampshire	8	..	..
New Jersey	1	19	..
New York	72	..	..
North Carolina	22	..	..
North Dakota	..	6	..
Ohio	38	4	..
Oregon	..	8	..
Pennsylvania	..	64	..
Rhode Island	..	8	..
South Carolina	18	..	..
South Dakota	4	2	..
Tennessee	8	14	1
Texas	26	4	..
Vermont	..	8	..
Virginia	24	..	..
Washington	..	8	..
West Virginia	4	4	4
Wisconsin	..	..	..
Wyoming	..	..	..
Alaska	1	..	..
Arizona	5	1	..
District of Columbia	1	..	..
New Mexico	1	5	..
Oklahoma	2	..	..
Utah	..	1	1
Indian Territory	..	2	..
Totals	402	343	86

*—One absent from Maine.

Mitchell received 2 from Kentucky, 5 from Nebraska, 4 from Ohio, 2 from South Dakota, 24 from Wisconsin, 6 from Wyoming, 1 from Alaska, and 1 from the District of Columbia. Total, 45.

Watterson received 26 votes from Iowa.

Cochran received 5 from Montana.

Tree received 1 from Montana.

Boies received 1 from Tennessee.

The Changes.

Iowa first came into the Stevenson camp; Montana next, followed by Nebraska; Ohio got into line amid great cheers; Missouri climbed over the wall, Georgia was close behind, and Kentucky came next.

Mr. Cole, of Ohio—I move that the rules be suspended, and that Gen. Adlai E. Stevenson be nominated by acclamation.

Loud applause greeted this motion, and the delegates all over the hall seemed impatient that the question be put. In the midst of the excitement Mr. Hensel, of Pennsylvania, who was standing on the platform in front of the presiding officer, seconded the motion.

The chairman—The Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, having already received more than two-thirds of the vote of this convention, it is moved by Mr. Cole, of Ohio, and seconded by Mr. Hensel, of Pennsylvania, that the rules be suspended and he be declared by acclamation the nominee of this convention for Vice President. All in favor of that motion will say aye.

A great chorus of ayes greeted this invitation of the chair and the chair at once delared the motion unanimously adopted.

The band played "Hail to the Chief," and there was a universal howl from the crowd, which, however, did not last long.

Last Demonstration.

Everybody seemed satisfied with the ballot. Somebody scattered a lot of the new Grover Cleveland "Wang" songs, and the Stevenson banner was raised by the Illinois delegation. Delegates all over the floor were on top of their chairs. The band started the Grover Cleveland campaign song, but it was stopped by the clerk, who read the following resolution, offered by Brice, of Ohio:

Resolved, That the National committee are hereby empowered and directed to fix the time for holding the next national convention, and that the basis of representation therein be the same as that fixed for this convention.

This was carried with a shout in the midst of a good deal of confusion. The following resolution was offered by Norman E. Mack, of New York.

Resolved, That the name of the Hon. W. L. Wilson, permanent chairman of this convention, be added to the committee appointed by the several states to notify the nominees of this convention of their selection as candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States.

Gen. Patrick Collins, of Massachusetts, who had meanwhile taken the chair, put the resolution, prefacing it as follows:

"On account of the modesty of the permanent chairman, I have been requested to put this motion. All in favor of it will say aye; those opposed to it, no. The ayes have it."

The clerk then read the following resolution offered by W. Honey, of New York:

Resolved, That the national committee is authorized and empowered in its discretion to select as its chairman, and also as the chairman of its executive committee, persons who are not members of the said national committee. It was carried unanimously.

The chairman recognized Mr. Hensel, of Pennsylvania, who said:

"Mr. Chairman, I think it must be apparent to all the delegates here that even a roll call of the states cannot now be taken with that deliberation necessary to the proper proceedings of this convention. I therefore move you that the resolution of Gen. Collins be referrred to the next national committee, with an affirmative recommendation and with power to act."

The chairman put the motion to the convention and it was carried. After the usual resolutions of thanks were adopted, Mr. Russell, of Missouri, arose and said: "I move that this convention do now adjourn sine die."

The chairman—Mr. Russell, of Missouri, moves that this convention do now adjourn sine die. And the chair, thanking the convention for its kindness to himself, and asking its indulgence for lack of capacity to perform the duties of the office, hereby declares the convention adjourned sine die.

Great cheering ensued and the band played "America," the audience joining in chorus as they slowly moved out. The time of adjournment was 5:17 p. m.

CROKER PLEDGES TAMMANY

To the Support of the Democratic Candidate.

CHICAGO, June 24.—Richard Croker pledges the Tammany vote to Cleveland. Speaking of the ticket, he says: "We will support Cleveland just as heartily as we would have supported Hill. We are Democrats, and when we are for a man we are for him. Why should any one doubt our loyalty to the ticket?

"The nomination of Stevenson pleases us. We favor him because he is a good Democrat. When he was first assistant postmaster general he was for turning out every Republican and putting a Democrat in his place. We like that kind of a man," said Lieutenant Governor Sheehan on the same subject. "The New York delegation will go home to work loyally for the ticket, and so will I."

Senator Shoup, (Rep.), of Idaho:—"I am willing to venture the opinion that all of the new states and the Pacific coast will cast their electoral votes for Benjamin Harrison."

IT BOLTS THE NEW TICKET.

The Rocky Mountain News Will Not Support Cleveland.

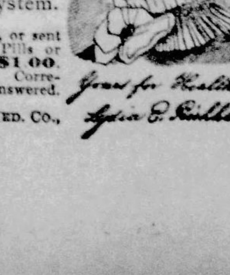
DENVER, Colo., June 23.—The *Rocky Mountain News* has bolted the Democratic ticket on account of the action on the silver question.

Brandreth's Pills

were introduced in the United States in 1835, and since that time over 100,000,000 boxes have been used. They are now and always have been the PILL OF THE PEOPLE; they are safe in their action and thoroughly reliable. They cleanse the system of all disease producing matter, and by this means not only cure our ills, but when taken occasionally, in moderate doses, insure us against attacks. The same dose will always produce the same effect, no matter how long continued, and for this reason, a pill taken every night will thoroughly cure constipation and many forms of dyspepsia and indigestion arising therefrom. Sold both sugar-coated and plain. The sugar-coated pill is especially adapted to women and children. In small doses they are a wonderful complexion pill.

A Woman's Remedy for Woman's Diseases.

Lydia E. Pinkham devoted a life's study to the subject of Female Complaints, working always from the standpoint of reason, with a firm belief that a "*woman best understands a woman's ills.*" That she has done her work well is plainly indicated by the unprecedented success of her great female remedy called *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* No one remedy in all the world has done so much to relieve the suffering of her sex. Her compound goes to the very root of Female Complaints, drives out disease, and re-invigorates the entire system.



All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES

CURE
Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases,
Without the Use of Drugs or Medicines.

DEATH FROM FIBROUS TUMORS AND MANIA OF THE BRAIN AVERTED.

HOMER, N. Y., April 26, 1892.
Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—The Owen Electric Belt purchased by me was not for myself, but was for my wife. At the time we received it she was confined to her bed and nearly helpless, and had been so for weeks. She had had a number of physicians who had given her up, and her death was looked for daily. She has been in poor health, with an occasional sick spell for the last five years, and for the past two years has not been able to do anything much of the time. The Doctors here called her disease Fibrous Tumors, and she had awful headaches which the Doctors called mania of the brain. The day after receiving the Belt she put it on and dropped all her medicines except headache powders. She has improved ever since and at present is able to be up part of the time, and can wait on herself and ride a short distance. Her headaches are not so severe. The Owen Electric Belt has been worth more to me than all the medicines I had taken.

Yours respectfully,
FRED. S. OWEN.

IT TONES UP THE WHOLE MAN.

CINCINNATI, O., April 23, 1891.
The Owen Electric Belt Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sirs: The Owen Electric Belt received of you proved a greater Boon than I expected, in-as-much as I bought it to relieve severe sciatica and neuralgia. Both diseases disappeared in a short time, but imagine my surprise, when I found after a few months' use of the Belt that I was relieved of distressing stomach troubles from which I had suffered twenty years. The Owen Electric Belt seems to have the faculty of toning up the whole man. Yours, etc.,

C. R. MULLEN,
Charles and Plum Streets,
Foreman Franklin Cotton Mills.

RECOMMENDED FOR CATARRH, AND THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

FASSETTS, Pa., April 14, 1892.
Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir: One year ago I purchased one of the Owen Electric Belts of you, from which I have received a great benefit. I wore it for a complication of diseases, but the ones I have been benefitted most by it are Catarrh, and Throat and Lung Troubles.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. CHAS. ABER.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH IN THE HEAD, GETTING BETTER RIGHT ALONG.

AMHERST, Neb., April 10, 1892.
Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir: I received my Owen Electric Belt all right. I am well satisfied with it. The Belt was for my wife who has been troubled with Asthma and Catarrh in the head for eight years. She is getting better right along. I think the Belt will cure her in a short time, and will write later.

Yours truly,
A. F. FENSTERMACHER.

LIVER COMPLAINT AND RHEUMATISM CURED.

COLLINSVILLE, Ala., April 29, 1892.
The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co. Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen: I have been wearing my Belt regularly ever since I have had it, which has been about five months. I can say that I am wonderfully pleased with it. I have been treated by all my home doctors, also by one of the most noted doctors of Atlanta, Ga., but I have derived more benefit from the Owen Electric Belt than from all the doctors that have treated me. I am afflicted with Liver Complaint and Rheumatism, from which I have suffered several years, and had lost almost all hope of ever getting well. But I now have great hope of being cured by the Owen Electric Belt.

Your grateful friend,
T. F. COCHRAN.

IN A CASE OF SCIATIC RHEUMATISM, THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT PROVES HIGHLY SATISFACTORY.

SYKESTON, No. Dak., April 28, 1892.
Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir: I am well pleased with the Owen Electric Belt which I purchased of you some time ago. It represented but a small investment, and I can truthfully say the results have been *highly satisfactory*. I purchased the Belt for the relief of Sciatic Rheumatism, of which complaint I was a sufferer for several years, not so as to prevent me from attending to my business, but at times it was very unpleasant and decidedly painful. After wearing the Belt a few weeks I was entirely cured. I wear it now occasionally when I feel as if I needed toning up, and it always has the desired effect. It may be in my fancy but I have faith in the Belt. Thanking you for the good you have done me, I am,

Yours very truly,
H. G. GAGE.

Persons making inquiries from writers of testimonials are requested to enclose self addressed, stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,

Containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases, etc., in English, Swedish, German and Norwegian; will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 6 cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE COMPANY,
Main Office and Only Factory,
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,
201 to 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILLS.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.
New York Office, 826 Broadway.

When writing, mention this paper.

CURE YOURSELF

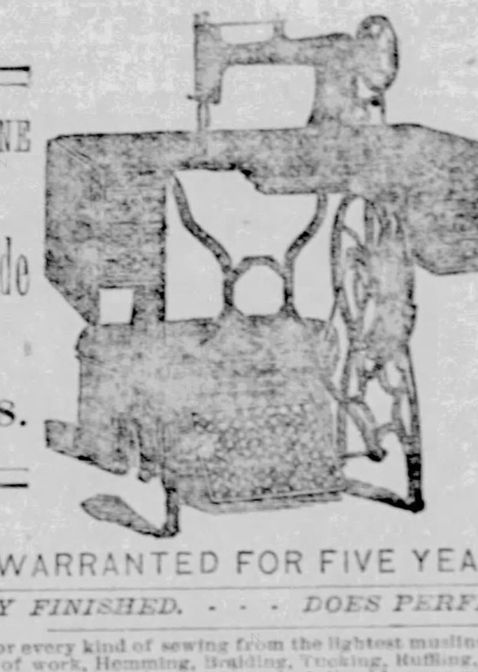
Why waste time, money and health, with "doctors," wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when for a two-cent stamp I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt LASTING cure of Lost Power, Nightly Emissions, Lack of Energy, all drains and losses, varicocele, stunted development, from early or later excesses or use of tobacco and stimulants, lack of vigor in old or young men quickly restored. I send this prescription FREE of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. I cannot afford to advertise and give away this splendid remedy unless you do me the favor of buying a small quantity from me direct or advise your friends to do so. But you can do as you please about this. You will never regret having written me as it will cure where all else has failed. Write at once, as this advertisement may not appear again. J. D. HOUSE, Box 310, Albion, Mich.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE!

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

POPULATION OF THE COUNTRY.

The Census Office Issues an Interesting Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The census office has issued a bulletin on the population of the United States by color, sex and nativity. It shows that the population as a whole has increased during the decade from 1880 to 1890, 12,466,467, or 24.86 per cent.; total population returned in 1890 being 62,622,250 as against a total population in 1880 of 50,155,783. The males have increased from 25,518,820 in 1880 to 32,067,088 in 1890, the numerical increase being 6,549,060, or 25.66 per cent. The whole number of females returned in 1880 was 24,636,963, while in 1890 there were 30,554,370. The females have increased, therefore, 5,917,407, or 24.02 per cent. since 1880.

Considering the population classified as regards native and foreign born, we find that 53,372,703 are native born and 9,249,547 are foreign born. In 1880 there were 43,475,840 native born and 6,679,943 foreign born. The increase in native born during the decade was 9,896,863, or 22.76 per cent, as against an increase for the decade ending with 1890 of 10,485,698, or 31.68 per cent. The increase in foreign born during the decade from 1880 to 1890 was 2,569,604, or 38.47 per cent, the increase for the decade ending with 1880 being 1,112,714, or 19.99 per cent. According to the census of 1890 there are in the United States 54,983,890 white persons 7,638,360 colored persons, meaning by "colored," persons of African descent, Chinese, Japanese and civilized Indians. There has been an increase in the white from 1880 to 1890 of 11,580,920, or 26.68 per cent, and an increase in the colored for the same decade of 885,547, or 13.11 per cent. For the decade from 1870 to 1880 the white increased 29.22 per cent, and the colored, apparently, 35.90 per cent. As has already been explained in previous bulletins, however, the increase from 1870 to 1880 was to a certain extent fictitious, particularly as regards the population of the South.

CAPTAIN BORUP IN TROUBLE

Member of the American Legation in Paris in a Bad Way.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Acting on information received from Mr. Coolidge, the United States minister at Paris, the secretary of War this afternoon issued an order relieving Capt. Borup of the ordnance department, from further duty at the United States legation at Paris, and directing him to report to the War department for further orders. This action was taken at the instance of the French government. Our officials do not believe that Captain Borup is guilty of the charges against him, and his recall is said to be due altogether to the request of the French government, and in the interest of harmony. Captain Borup's recall was not decided upon until yesterday afternoon, and it was said at the War department later in the afternoon that no one had been selected to succeed him. The report that First Lieutenant Wm. A. Glassford, of the Signal corps, had been selected for that duty, is therefore incorrect.

The only foundation for that report lies in the fact that Lieut. Glassford is about to visit Paris on an official mission for which he was selected before the present scandal occurred.

The Charges.

PARIS, June 28.—The American legation here has cabled to Washington asking the authorities to recall Capt. Borup, the military attache, who is accused of having procured plans and descriptions of French fortifications for illegal purposes from a clerk in the naval department. Capt. Borup has apparently lost his head and has given several contradictory versions of the affair in interviews he has had with newspaper reporters. A French detective in citizens' clothes sits on a bench in the Avenue Marceau, watching the residence of Capt. Borup and the doors of the American legation.

THIS WEEK IN CONGRESS.

No Regular Appropriation Bill Has Yet Become a Law.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The proceedings in both branches of Congress this week will doubtless be affected by the fact that the fiscal year expires next Thursday. Not a single regular annual appropriation bill has yet become a law, and resort must be had to the expedient of extending appropriations by means of joint resolutions for certain fixed periods, in order to prevent a total stoppage of the machinery of the government. This device for meeting the failure of Congress to provide the necessary appropriations for the public service before the expiration of the seven months of the session available for the purpose is always resorted to with great reluctance by the congressional managers, and so it is probable that every effort will be made to hasten the action of conference committees and secure the enactment of several of the bills before the end of the fiscal year so as to narrow the application of the extension of the resolutions to the smallest possible limits.

HE DECLINED THE PORTFOLIO.

Chauncey M. Depew Refused to Accept the Premiership.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The *Herald's* Washington correspondent says: Chauncey M. Depew declines to accept the portfolio of the State department. This information was communicated to-day by a member of the Cabinet who has been personally interested in Mr. Depew's acceptance.

One reason given by Mr. Depew for declining the place is that he would have to make too great a financial sacrifice. He also believes that he can serve the Republican party better as a private citizen than as secretary of State.

SENATOR STEWART'S NEW BILL.

He Introduces a Substitute for His Recent Silver Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Mr. Stewart in the Senate yesterday offered a substitute for his free silver coinage bill, one providing that the owner of silver bullion may deposit at any mint of the United States to be coined for his benefit. The coins are to be legal tender for all debts and dues, public and private. The foreign silver coin or bullion derived from it by melting are excluded and the silver act of 1890 is repealed. The substitute was laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

For a Washington Woman.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Senator Allen, of the state of Washington, has received from the secretary of the Treasury for transmission to a woman in his state a magnificent gold medal engraved in a circle around the face with the words: "In Testimony of Heroic Deeds in Saving Life From the Perils of the Sea," and on the face of the shield, with words in very small characters: "To Mrs. Martha White, For Heroic Deeds in Rescuing Three Men From Drowning." On the reverse side are the words: "United States of America."

The Anti-Option Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The Senate Judiciary committee this morning had the anti-option bill again under consideration. There was not a full attendance, in view of which fact no attempt was made to act finally upon the bill, and it will be further considered at the next meeting of the committee—probably next Thursday.

Selected Loon Lake.

TROY, N. Y., June 22.—President Harrison has selected Loon lake as the place for Mrs. Harrison's outing in the Adirondacks, and a cottage tendered by Fred Chase, of the Loon Lake house, has been accepted.

A MISSISSIPPI DEMOCRAT BOLTS.

Hon. J. L. Slay Gets Into the Third Party Fold.

MERIDIAN, Miss., June 28.—Hon. J. L. Slay, who has been a leading figure in Democratic politics of Clark county, Miss., for the past quarter of a century, having been repeatedly honored with lucrative positions, has left the Democratic fold to join the third party. In his letter of withdrawal he says:

"A new party must arise and sweep the rottenness and corruption of the old parties from the face of the earth. That is the way wisdom would suggest for the salvation of the republic, whose corner stone is labor. But there is another way, and one, we fear, that will be the choice of many—war, war. The mad fury of the enraged people—and when that comes millionaires will be strung up to lamp posts like carrion; their palaces will be burned to the ground; their wealth seized and scattered to the winds, while a carnival of blood reigns supreme."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL NEWS.

REID IS FORMALLY NOTIFIED

He Makes a Brief but Splendid Speech in Return.

WHITE PLAINS, June 22.—After Mr. Reid had been notified, yesterday, he spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN:—Your visit at my home, and this formal speech, deepen on my mind the feelings which the known act of the convention had already produced. The occasion is too great for the expression merely of personal feelings. Even my natural and heartfelt sense of gratitude for the confidence shown me seems in this case too impotent.

The party which has guided this country on its path of unparalleled prosperity, with but four years' interval, since 1860, gives official notice through its duly authorized representatives in 44 independent states and five territories of its choice for the second office within the gift of 65,000,000 of freemen who cover a continent, and are soon also to possess once more the seas. A profound sense of responsibility and a most earnest desire to discharge the trust you have reposed, to the satisfaction of those you represent, and, if successful, for the best interests of the country afterwards, are the overmastering emotions of the hour.

Not having sought the great honor, as you have justly said, I am the more prompt in saying that, as a citizen and Republican, I shall not shrink from the duty you impose.

There will be a more convenient opportunity for such expression of political distinctions as may be thought appropriate to the times and to the actual issues. But having already carefully considered the statement of our party principles, put forth by your convention, I may say that I accept and adopt them in full. They are the principles and the party under the sway of which the country has attained its phenomenal growth and prosperity, under which the plain people have ruled; labor has been freed, honored and better rewarded than elsewhere, and the largest example of equality before the law the world has yet seen has been promoted. To reject these principles and this party would be to indict the glorious history of the nation for almost the past third of a century. You find a natural leader in the eminent public servant, the substantial results of whose wise and faithful administration furnish such inspiration for the canvass. I have expected to find associated with him my distinguished friend who now adorns the office of Vice President. As the delegation of my state, and with it the representatives of the party at large, thought it politically wise to adhere to the doctrine of rotation in office, it gives me the right to claim, not merely the earnest support of a united party of which we are sure, but the best counsel and the most watchful and personal assistance of all its faithful and experienced leaders without exception, to the end that this great commonwealth may again throw its decisive vote, as it did four years ago and indisputably can do again, on the Republican side.

I cannot suppress on this occasion, in which he would have taken such a cordial interest, one word of affectionate recollection for my friend in so many Presidential campaigns, the great statesman, whose present cruel bereavement following upon the two similar blows, has touched the tenderest sympathy of all, not merely of his political associates, but even both parties and of the whole country.

My state, and I think I may venture to add my profession, will appreciate the manner in which this nomination has been made and announced, deriving an added grace as it does, from the unanimous vote, from the character of this body of representative men from every section of our country, and from the courteous attendance of other committees fresh from the discharge of a similar and more important duty at the executive mansion.

The political sky is bright with promise. It seems a Republican year; and invoking the favor of Almighty God upon a cause which we profoundly believe is just, we may courageously face the contest with the confident hope of victory at the end.

CALVIN S. BRICE'S SUCCESSOR.

It May be Harrity, the National Committeeman From Pennsylvania.

CHICAGO, June 22.—Yesterday afternoon there was a good deal of gossip in regard to the suggestion of Senator Brice's successor as chairman of the National committee, it being understood that Mr. Brice would not accept and did not desire to continue as chairman. Most of this gossip took the direction of a suggestion that the friends of Mr. Cleveland were looking with some degree of favor upon Mr. Wm. F. Harrity, a member of the National committee from Pennsylvania, who, throughout the contest, has been a firm friend of the Cleveland movement. Mr. Brice himself, when spoken to about the matter, said that he did not know any reason why Mr. Harrity would not be acceptable and spoke in very friendly terms of the Pennsylvania member of the committee.

The suggestion was met with some surprise by Mr. Harrity himself. It seems a little premature to make the selection of the national chairman at this time. When seen last night Mr. Harrity said: "I see no reason why I should be spoken of for the chairmanship of the national committee. Indeed, the suggestion is a genuine surprise to me, and I doubt if there is any foundation for the rumors. There are many gentlemen connected with the Democratic organization much better qualified than I am for the position. My official duties and private business wouldn't justify me in accepting the chairmanship if it were offered to me."

The chairman of the national committee will not be selected until after the convention is through with its work.

AN IRON STRIKE IS IMMINENT.

If One Occurs the Employes of Sixty Mills Will Quit.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 27.—It is now generally believed there will be an iron strike here. In the event of such an occurrence, if all the concerns which have up to this time refused to sign the scale of the Amalgamated association remain firm, nearly sixty mills in this section will be involved and from 35,000 to 40,000 men, about one-half of whom are members of the Amalgamated association.

The contest between the iron and steel masters and the Amalgamated association has now narrowed down to the manufacturers of muck, bar and finished iron and steel in all shapes. The latter includes a few and tube mills. The scale of manufactures of tin plate, iron and steel sheet and wire rods has been all but signed. Among this class there are quite a number of mills. There exists slight differences between the Amalgamated association and these manufacturers, but of such a trivial nature that it is thought highly probable that either one side or the other will give in before July 1.

Notwithstanding the statement of the Carnegie Steel Co., that there would be no more conferences of their firm with the Amalgamated association, it is the general opinion that there will yet be a settlement.

THEIR GRAVES WERE DECORATED.

Interesting Ceremonies Sunday on the Battlefield of Tippecanoe.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., June 27.—Under auspices of Tippecanoe Memorial association, 5,000 people met on the battlefield of Tippecanoe yesterday to strew flowers on the graves of 37 men who fell on that battlefield under the leadership of Gen. William H. Harrison, on November 7, 1811.

They have lain there 81 years, and this is the first honor shown them, apart from the record of their daring in national history. The Tippecanoe Memorial association has been formed for the purpose of securing an appropriation from Congress for the erection of a monument to the memory of these heroes. Gen. M. D. Manson, of Crawfordsville, was the principal orator of the day.

PROPOSED SOUVENIR HALF-DOLLAR.

The Design Has Been Made and the Proof Will Soon be Struck Off.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—The design for the proposed souvenir half-dollar to commemorate the Columbiana Exposition has been made, and a proof piece will soon be struck off. The coin will be of silver, and will be coined from old silver dollars instead of bullion. A copy of the design is to be seen at the United States mint here.

On the one side of the coin is the administration building at Chicago, fronting on the lake; on the other side will be a head of Columbus taken from Ricou's portrait of the discover, now hanging in the queen's library at Madrid. Suitable inscriptions indicating the purpose of the coin will be engraved upon it.

Kansas Republicans.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 28.—The Republican state convention to nominate a state ticket meets here Wednesday. There are three prominent candidates for governor—Mr. Murdock, editor of the Wichita *Eagle*; ex-Congressman Merrill and Farmer A. W. Smith.

MR. GRESHAM DECLINES TO SERVE.

He Will not Consent to Allow the Use His Name.

CHICAGO, June 27.—A special to a local paper from Fresh Lick Springs, Ind., says: Judge Q. Gresham will not be a standard bearer of the People's party. He conversed freely with a correspondent on the subject of a third party nomination. "I have not permitted and shall not permit the use of my name in the Omaha convention," said he. "I have no right to assume that the honor will be tendered me, but I will say my name will not go before the convention with my consent."

"Have you told any of the leaders of the People's party that you would accept if nominated?" he was asked.

"I have not."

Regarding the People's party platform, the judge said he believed in a large portion of it, but not in the sub-treasury scheme.

BIG LEATHER TRUST FORMED.

Toledo Said To Be In It, but the Local House Don't Know It.

TRENTON, N. J., June 28.—Articles of incorporation of a leather trust were filed this morning in the secretary of state's office. The company will be known as the Rice & Hutchinson, incorporated. The capital stock is $1,000,000. The incorporators own three shares each, and are all residents of Arlington, N. J., where the principal office in this state will be located. The business of the company will be the manufacturing of leather and the selling of boots, shoes and other leather articles. Boston will be the headquarters and the principal manufacturing will be done in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Toledo, St. Louis and Chicago.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS TO MEET.

They Will Organize a Body Like the G. A. R.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 28.—A convention of the Confederate veterans of the state has been called to meet in Columbia, July 19, for the purpose of effecting an organization similar to that of the Grand Army of the Republic. The plan is to organize for the purpose of raising a fund for the relief of disabled veterans and widows and orphans of Confederate soldiers, and incidentally to preserve the history of the confederacy. The plan has been approved by the ex-Confederate leaders throughout the South. Several Federal veterans are in sympathy with the movement.

THE KEYSTONE LIMITED WRECKED.

Several People Injured Near Valparaiso, Indiana.

VALPARAISO, Ind., June 27.—A defective rail caused the wreck of the Keystone limited on the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railroad two miles west of this city yesterday afternoon. The engine, baggage and mail cars and three coaches left the track and went over the embankment while three coaches of the train remained on the track. The engineer and fireman both leaped from the locomotive. The dead body of the fireman was afterward found buried beneath the forward end of the baggage car, frightfully mangled. The engineer escaped with several gashes on the head and internal injuries.

The list of injured is as follows: Geo. W. Ryle, Mansfield, O., leg broken; Gen. Floyd King, Brooklyn, N. Y., leg injured; Andrew Aitken, Baltimore, Md., injured internally; Charles Stahl, postal clerk, Ft. Wayne, injured about the head, back and shoulders; Miss Belle Johnson, Ft. Wayne, injured about the head; Peter Reilly, engineer, Ft. Wayne, internal injuries and gashes on head and face; George Botter, conductor, Ft. Wayne, slight bruises. Others of the passengers received painful bruises. The train was running 40 miles an hour, and the escape of the passengers from more serious injuries and the death of a score or more is considered miraculous.

A Fearful Wreck.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 25.—The Western express on the Pennsylvania railroad, leaving New York at 6:30 p. m., and Philadelphia at 9:30, is due in Harrisburg at 12:15 o'clock a. m. This morning, however, it was several minutes late leaving Philadelphia, and had not made up the lost time when it reached here. It was made up of one baggage car and one express car, three day coaches and the private car of George Westinghouse, the Pittsburg inventor of the air brake. Robert Pitcairn, of Pittsburg, was also with the Westinghouse party. As the train rolled into Harrisburg it was stopped a few minutes at Dock street east of the station, to allow some shifting in the yards, the flagmen being sent back to signal the second section, which was following close behind. He was soon called in and the train had but started when the second section dashed around the sharp curve a few yards away. Then came a horrible grinding and crushing, and immediately after the groans and shrieks of the injured and dying passengers. It was an awful moment, and the only wonder is that so many escaped the terrible wreck.

Two Veritable Volcanoes.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., June 25.—Two prospectors, while on an expedition in Santa Clara valley, near Alamo, Lower California, noticed, a couple of days ago, two peaks alternately spouting smoke and flames at short intervals, the eruption being accompanied by rumbling sounds and an occasional quiver of the ground. They stopped long enough to satisfy themselves that two veritable volcanoes had opened. Later travelers confirm the report of the volcanoes, but say they are not so active as at first.

Tunnel Completed.

CHICAGO, June 25.—The great 8-foot water tunnel, extending four miles out under Lake Michigan at a depth of eighty feet, has been completed. It was begun over four years ago, and has cost over $1,100,000. When connected with the water-works pumps it will supply 130,000,000 gallons of water per day to the city, bringing the total available supply up to 300,000,000 gallons daily. Not only the quantity, but the quality of the water supply will be greatly improved.

Legislature in Session.

MADISON, Wis., June 28.—(Special.)—The Legislature of Wisconsin met at noon to-day in extraordinary session and listened to the reading of Governor Peck's message on the purposes of the call. It is to re-apportine the state in Senate and Assembly districts, as the last apportionment, which in several cases cut up counties to make districts, was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court of that state.

Iowa Disappointed.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 24.—The news of the nomination of Cleveland and Stevenson was received here without any particular demonstration. The defeat of Boies was a distinct disappointment to Iowa Democrats. Gov. Boies, in an interview, stated that he was satisfied with the nominations. He said he realized the contest would be a hard fought one. Harrison he thought was stronger now than he was four years ago; whether Cleveland is, was problematical.

The First Exhibit.

CHICAGO, June 25.—The first exhibit to be taken into the World's Fair was received at the custom house yesterday. It consisted of thirteen enormous logs, containing 1,534 feet of lumber. They came from Canada, having been chopped from the great Northern plues of that country.

Advices from county D, Oklahoma, say that the United States deputy marshals, twelve in number, who were searching for the Santa Fe train robbers, met the Dalton brothers, who were supposed to have committed the crime, a short distance from Talloga, but did not have the courage to capture them.

CHAIRMAN CAMPBELL.

Meeting of the Republican National Committee at Washington and the Decision it Reached—College League Matters.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Republican national committee reassembled at 3 o'clock yesterday, and on motion of Mr. Payne, of Wisconsin, a committee of three was appointed to draft suitable resolutions expressive of the views of the committee on the retirement of Mr. Clarkson as chairman. Messrs. Payne of Wisconsin, Wolcott of Colorado and Fassett of New York were appointed by

W. J. CAMPBELL.

the secretary as such committee. Mr. Scott, of West Virginia, sent to the chairman the following resolution, which was read and laid on the table to be taken up far action at some future meeting of the committee:

Resolved, That hereafter national Republican conventions be composed of delegates from the several states apportioned upon the Republican votes actually cast in the last preceding Presidential election, 7,000 votes and fractions thereof greater than one-half to be the basis of representation for each delegate. The national committee shall certify to the chairman of each state committee the number of delegates to which each state is entitled under the rule and shall regulate the apportionment and election of such delegates.

Burke Was There.

At the request of Chairman Clarkson, Mr. James F. Burke, of Pittsburg, the president of the College League of Republican clubs, addressed the meeting. He said that on May 17, as the national organization of College Republican clubs was effected. At that meeting were represented nearly all of the colleges of the Northern states. It had been found that a large proportion of the young men who graduated from colleges went out into the world as free traders. This was due to the fact that many of our colleges use European text books, the work of free trade political economists, and this pernicious influence is brought to bear upon the students the first day they enter the institution, and is continued until the day they leave it. It has been found necessary to set up a line of resistance to this influence, and so the college league clubs were organized. The necessity for some movement to counteract the insidious influences shown in the fact that 20,000 young men are graduated from the American colleges every year, and therefore about 75,000 young men cast their first votes at every Presidential election.

The league, Mr. Burke said, proposed to organize a branch in each college and to place the college boys on the stump. Most efficient work on behalf of Republican principles was confidently expected through these college organizations.

Campbell for Chairman.

Mr. Payne, of Wisconsin, placed in nomination as chairman of the Republican national committee William J. Campbell, of Illinois. Representatives of several other states seconded the nomination as one eminently fit and proper, and predicting under his leadership complete success for the Republican party in November.

Mr. Campbell was elected by acclamation.

Representative Hansbrough, of North Dakota, placed in nomination as vice chairman, Mr. M. H. De Young, of San Francisco. Mr. Rosewater, of Omaha, on behalf of his state, seconded the nomination. The vote being taken Mr. De Young was declared elected unanimously.

Mr. Sewell, of New Jersey, placed in nomination Mr. Thomas Carter, of Montana, as secretary of the committee. Mr. Fassett nominated Mr. G. A. Hobart, of New Jersey, but subsequently withdrew the nomination. Mr. Carter was unanimously elected. Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York, was unanimously elected treasurer and F. L. Swords, of Iowa, sergeant-at-arms of the national committee.

Mr. Fessenden, of Connecticut, offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

That in accordance with the rule adopted by the Republican National convention, an executive committee composed of members of this committee, or of others not members thereof, shall have the conduct and management of the campaign of 1892, and that the chairman of this committee after conference with the candidates, shall select the members of such executive committee and its officers.

Resolved, further, That the chairman, vice chairman, secretary and treasurer of this committee shall be *ex-officio* members of said executive committee.

Thanks to Clarkson.

The following resolutions were reported by the committee on the retiring chairman and were unanimously adopted:

"That the thanks of this committee and the gratitude of the Republican party are due to our retiring chairman, the Hon. James S. Clarkson, for the unselfish, the untiring, and splendid efficient services rendered during many years as a member of this and other Republican executive committees, and for the superior generalship which he has displayed during his term of office as chairman of this committee in meeting every emergency as it arose and in laying firm and deep foundations of a broad and wise educational organization which will prove of valuable service in all future campaigns. In these long years we have learned not only to admire and approve his admirable qualities as a political thinker and leader, but we have learned to know and love him as a man and as a friend. His career in life is one which may be regarded by his family and his friends with pride and affords an inspiring object lesson to every American boy and open to honorable ambition under our institutions. We esteem it a great privilege to have been associated with him in the intimate relations of this command: we desire to express in this public manner the friendship, affection and sense of good fellowship which the knowledge of the great qualities of his character has developed in our hearts, and to assure him that these feelings will follow him into the future, which we trust will be as bright and successful as his life has been worthy and honorable.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records and a copy thereof engrossed, and that an opportunity be given to each member of this committee to sign the same.

BUILDING STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

The Fisheries Edifice on the World's Fair Grounds Damaged.

CHICAGO, June 23.—The fisheries building on the World's Fair grounds was struck by lightning during the heavy storm in this city last night. Watchman Casey was temporarily stunned by the flash, which did not, however, do much damage. It was rumored that the government building was on fire, but the report was without foundation.

Will Meet In July.

CHICAGO, June 24.—Senator Gorman said this morning that the national committee would meet in New York some time between July 10 and 20, to prepare for the campaign. He had heard, he said, that Mr. Harrity, of Pennsylvania, would be a candidate for the chairmanship. Mr. Quincy, of Massachusetts, had also been talked of. From another source it was reported that Mr. Harrity would not accept the place.

Canadian Census Bulletin.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 25.—A census bulletin issued gives the number of industrial and establishment in Canada at 75,768, an increase of 51 per cent in ten years; capital invested $353,000,000, an increase of 115 per cent; number of employes 367,865, an increase of 44 per cent; wages paid $99,000,000, an increase of $40,000,000, and value of products $475,000,000, an increase of $165,000,000.

Harvest Prospects.

LONDON, June 25.—A dispatch to the *Times* from St. Petersburg says that the harvest prospects in ten of the Russian provinces are almost hopeless.

ITCHING HUMORS

Torturing, disfiguring eczemas, and every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp diseases, with dry, thin, and falling hair, are relieved in most cases by a single application, and speedily and economically cured by the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies, when the best physicians fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every humor, eruption, and disease from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

STIRRING APPEAL TO IRISHMEN.

The Struggle for Life or Death to Ireland is at Hand.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The National Federation of America has sent out the following appeal:

To the Friends of Home Rule for Ireland:

The dissolution of the British Parliament is announced and the general election is to be held immediately. The struggle of Ireland for life or death is at hand. Now is the time to help her if you wish her to live—that is, to be free! We speak for the majority of the Irish National party, presided over by Justin McCarthy, and your subscription will be devoted to its support. Help to any faction opposed to that majority is help to disunion, dishonor and disaster.

We ask you to assist the party on which side are found the best and purest of the Irish people, the law-abiding wise and patriotic sons of Ireland in America, and the Irish hierarchy and clergy, the faithful friends of the national cause. Funds are needed to carry eighty-five seats in parliament, and the legitimate legal expenses will be $150,000. The legal fees must be deposited before candidates are eligible for election. But two weeks remain to procure this money.

SIX HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE

Ballots Taken by the Seventh District Republicans—Col. Wilson Chosen.

WASHINGTON C. H., June 24.—(Special.)—After being in session three days and casting 621 ballots, the Seventh district Republicans yesterday afternoon nominated a dark horse, Colonel George W. Wilson, of Madison county, for Congress. The last ballot resulted as follows:

Clark, 57 for Wilson and 1 for Orr; Fayette, Creamer wing, 14 for Wilson, ½ for Orr; Fayette, Daugherty wing, 14 for Orr, ½ for Locke; Madison, 25 for Wilson; Miami, 48 for Orr; Pickaway, 28 for Walters. Total vote for Wilson 96, one more than was necessary to a choice, and thus the dark horse was gain victorious. With the announcement of the Creamer vote of Fayette for Wilson a scene of the wildest character ensued, the whole convention rising to their feet as one man, stamping, screaming and slinging their hats until the windows fairly rattled.

CATTLE MEN WILL BE ARRAIGNED

At Laramie This Week—Change of Venue Desired.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., June 27.—It is nine weeks to-day since the stockmen were brought to Fort Russell as prisoners. Complaints charging the murder of Rae and Champion and the burning of Nolan's ranch have finally been lodged, and Gov. Barber has wired the Johnson county people that he is ready to deliver to them the prisoners under conditions. The reply was that a deputy would start for this city at once.

The restrictions of change of custody are that the men shall not be taken into the Northern country until law and order are completely restored. It now seems likely that the men will be arraigned before Judge Blake at Laramie within a week. An application for a change of venue will be made at once.

GUARDED BY SQUADS OF POLICE.

The East Cleveland Railway Company Started Cars This Morning.

CLEVELAND, O., June 28.—The East Cleveland Street Railway company started cars this morning under police protection. Four officers guard each car, and 250 are stationed at places along the line.

Up to 11 o'clock no difficulty had been experienced although crowds of strikers and sympathizers hang about the barns and on the streets. The Broadway and Newberg company will not undertake to move cars until the success of the East Cleveland company is assured.

SIX MILLION ACRES OF LAND.

An American Resident of Mexico Wants Part of the State of Texas.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 22.—Dr. J. R. W. C. Love, an American residing in Mexico, will arrive here for the purpose of instituting suit in the United States courts for the recovery of six million acres of land in north Texas and including that portion in which the cities of Dallas and Fort Worth are located. Dr. Love claims that this land was granted to Col. Ruben Ross, an ancestor, for services. Its value is estimated at $1,000,000,000. A number of the heirs of Col. Ross, living in Louisiana, Texas, New York and California, are interested with Dr. Love in the proposed suit.

Rubber Contracts.

VALLEJO, Cal., June 24.—Investigations of the rubber contracts for Mare Island navy yard, which are being conducted by Capt. H. C. Cochrane and Lieut. I. Kermany, of the United States marine corps, will be completed this week, and will be followed next week by a court of inquiry, which press dispatches announce was ordered by the secretary of the Navy on the 20th, to ascertain who is responsible for the defective steam engineering work alleged to have been done on the U. S. S. Ranger. The U. S. S. Boston will remain at the yard until about July 4.

Will Order Troops Out.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, June 25.—Gov. Wiley has asked President Harrison to order to the scene of the miners' lockout in the Couer D'Alene district, northern Idaho. Serious trouble is impending. The injunctions sued out against the union miners by the mine owners are quite certain to be dissolved on Tuesday next, and it is understood the union men will then attempt to drive the "scabs" from the district. Both sides are heavily armed.

Quay Makes a Bluff.

PHILADELPHIA, June 24.—Senator Quay after breakfast started down town. He met Collector Cooper and ex-Sheriff Kern and stopped for a chat. The topic of conversation naturally turned to the action of the Democratic convention and the nomination of Cleveland. Senator Quay expressed himself as satisfied and confident that Cleveland would be easily beaten. As he turned to enter his cab, the Senator remarked to ex-Sheriff Kern: "I will bet $10,000 that Harrison is elected. If you know any one that wants to bet send him around."

A Hot Fight Expected.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 26.—The nomination of Governor Lyman U. Humphrey by the Republicans and Thomas J. Hudson by the People's party as candidates for Congress in the Third district inaugurates one of the most interesting contests for a seat in Congress that this state has known. This is Senator Perkins's old district. Hudson will have the endorsement of the Democrats, and much interest centers in the contest. A hot fight is expected.

Connecticut is All Right.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—(Special.)—Governor Buckley, of Connecticut, who is here on a brief visit, says of the political situation: "Connecticut is all right and will cast her electoral vote for Harrison and Reid in November. That is in the nature of a prophecy, but its as true as if ballots had been counted."

Killed by Indians.

DENVER, Col., June 25.—A special from Flagstaff, Arizona, says Lot Smith, a Mormon bishop and ex-Danite leader, had been killed by the Navajo Indians. No particulars have been received.

The entire lower part of Rock Island, Ill., is under water and the great dike in the west is still in danger of breaking at any moment. The water is rising at the rate of half an inch an hour. This dike protects a large portion of the town from complete inundation.

McKINLEY SPEAKS.

To an Immense Mass Meeting at Carnegie Hall—Cleveland Will be Beaten Easily by Mr. Harrison.

NEW YORK, June 22.—The first grand rally of Republicans took place last night at Carnegie Music hall. It was a grand affair, there being fully five thousand people present. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Republican clubs of the city of New York. The speakers of the evening were Wm. McKinley, jr., of Ohio; Congressmen Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, and J. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania.

Among the many prominent men present were Hon. Whitelaw Reid and Hon. S. B. Elkins. It was past 8 o'clock when the portraits of Harrison and Reid on the platform, which remained covered by the stars and stripes, were uncovered. This was followed by loud cheering. President Blanchard opened the meeting with a brief reference to its object and presented Governor McKinley, the "known and honored of all Republicans." Governor McKinley was greeted with a storm of cheers and began by saying the Minneapolis convention recorded the conquering will of the Republican party, and continued:

"Benjamin Harrison was chosen as the standard bearer of our great party because the voice of the majority of that party thought he should be chosen, and in our political organization the voice of the majority is the choice of all; and we are here to-night, citizens of New York, and representatives from every state and territory of the Union, to speak words of ratification of the splendid work of that national convention. Republican national conventions never make mistakes."

The speaker referred to the Republican candidates for the past 36 years, and said that "in the nominations of Fremont, Lincoln, Grant, Hayes and Garfield the party made no mistake. It made no mistake when it put in nomination for the first time Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, to defeat the chosen idol of the Democratic party in his own state and rout the entire Democratic party of the Union. And it has made no mistake in putting him in re-nomination. He is to-night the embodiment of every principle of the Republican party."

"What about 1884?" shouted an auditor from the gallery.

"The Republican party made no mistake in 1884. That splendid American citizen, that ripest and best of all American statesmen for whom and to whom every heart goes out to-night in feeling sympathy for his great family bereavement, was cheated by fraud, overtaken by a crank, or he would have been President of the United States, as he ought to have been, from 1884 to 1888.

"We have a right to be cheerful to-night, when Lord Salisbury has given adherence to our political doctrine of protection, and the New York *Sun*, in its leading editorial column to day interprets the conclusions of the Chicago convention as the ratification of Benjamin Harrison's nomination."

Proceeding, the governor outlined the policy of the party upon the currency, the ballot and the tariff. Of the latter he said: "I will tell you when we can have free trade in this country and we cannot have it a moment sooner—whenever the nations of the world will bring their social and labor conditions up to ours, for we will never level ours down to theirs. That is our condition to free trade, that is what a protective tariff means. I am glad it is to be Cleveland (laughter and cries of "in the soup"), for with no other candidate has Benjamin Harrison made that issue so sharply as with Grover Cleveland. He beat him once and will beat him again, for you can always trust the people of the United States to vote for themselves, and remember that the campaign this year under the banner of President Harrison is a campaign in the United States for the United States against all mankind.

"In 1890 the new tariff law was but four weeks old, and it was the infant that the Democratic party assailed. It was then too young to speak for itself; it is 19 months old to-night and it is old enough to do its own talking, and the talking that it is doing is confusing to the Democrat and confounding to the demagogue. [A fierce three cheers for American tin.] Those cheers are worthily given, for we have got to-day 28 tin plate industries in the United States, made possible by the tariff law of 1890. And we had none prior to that date. They said prices would go up in 1890, and they were put up for a time, but they had to come down again. Everything has come down in this country but labor."

The governor continued to point out the advantages resulting from the tariff at length, and then said: "When I gave to the President of the United States the official notification of his nomination for the Presidency, I knew he would carry that banner to victory in November of this year. The Republican party has been a mighty force in the past, it will be a mighty force in the future. The party is as great to-day as it ever was. Lincoln, Grant and Garfield, and the other great leaders of the party inspire and intimate as much to-night as they did when they were living and among us. I say to the young men of New York, I say to the young men of this whole country, before the November election day comes, read the first great national platform made by the Republican party in the city of Philadelphia, 36 years ago. It is one of the grandest instruments ever penned by human hands. It reads to-night more like an inspiration than a political affair. Every great principle there enunciated, every great policy there promulgated, except one, have been embodied in a public law, a public administration. Liberty, freedom, equality, free speech and free men, commence there. They talk about the mission of the Republican party having ended. Why, it has only begun, and it will never be ended until the flag, our flag, the flag of the stars, shall be the unquestioned symbol of sovereignty, and the home, and of American rights abroad."

GOVERNOR CHASE RENOMINATED.

The Platform is Confined Principally to State Matters.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., June 28.—Ex-Gov. Chase was to-day renominated by the Republican state convention, for governor of Indiana, on first ballot. The platform endorses the national ticket and platform, and then confines itself to state affairs.

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Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—There was a firmer tone to the money market in New York last week, due to the near approach of the half-yearly settling-day, July 1, also to the somewhat improved demand, and probably also to the gold exports. Call loans ranged from 1 to 2 per cent, the bulk of them being at 1½@2 per cent. There was a better demand for time loans on Stock Exchange collateral, and a diminution in the amount offered, though it was still abundant. Rates were 2 per cent for 30 days, 3 per cent for 60 to 90 days, 3½ for 4 months and 4 per cent for 5 to 6 months. There was a decrease of almost three millions in the reserves of the New York banks, though they still held almost 20 millions in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

GOLD SHIPMENTS.—The total amount of gold which went to Europe from New York last week was $5,250,000, making $12,250,000 for the past fortnight. The bulk of this went to Germany, and may have relation to the change by Austria to the gold standard. The New York *Financial Chronicle*, which reflects the views of the leading financiers of that city, thinks that the shipments during the past month have been due largely to fear of the silver agitation in this country by European holders of American securities. On this it comments as follows:

The truth is, fresh contributions of foreign capital form a very important, yes an essential constituent in our development, and consequently when it is found through gold exports that London is selling largely, prices of securities do not advance in New York, but fall off, (1) because we need in America all the foreign capital we can get and are loath to see it leave us, and (2) if we have got to buy back our securities we are going to get them at as low a price as we can. By and by, when we have absorbed whatever American securities Europe has to sell, the prices of our good properties will advance.

That the gold exports now in progress have no basis except in the fears of Europeans, is further proved to-day by the new figures of our foreign trade (those for May). * *. These totals show further marvelous improvement in the condition of the trade. Instead of $13,932,000 merchandise imports in excess of exports as was the case in May, 1891, there has been in May, 1892, an excess of exports over imports of $1,064,000. Or taking the 11 months of the fiscal year, the balance in favor of the United States on the merchandise movement to June 1, 1892, is now $210,061,006, against $55,432,000 for the 11 months ending June 1, 1891.

STOCKS.—The stock market last week was dull and irregular, some moving upwards and others downwards. The professional traders were selling the stocks of the so called "granger" roads, on the thery that there will be a light corn crop next fall, and hence diminished earnings. The placing of the affairs of the Richmond Terminal in the hands of a receiver, to straighten out the muddle which resulted from the failure of the plan of reorganization, caused a decline in both stocks and bonds of the Terminal company. The crop news was very encouraging during the latter part of the week, and the granger stocks will doubtless soon recover their normal place.

TRADE.—The mercantile reports showed improvements at many points. Reports from the South were, however, less hopeful. Growing crops are in splendid condition, and the wheat yield promises to be enormous. Money is said to be generally easy, and collections are all that could be expected during the midsummer dullness. There were 190 failures in business during the past seven days, 179 the week before, and 234 the corresponding period of last year.

SILVER.—The most tangible factor in the silver market was the closing of the government purchases under the act of 1890 for the current month, the allotted quota having been obtained. In the absence of this support and under moderate selling pressure prices for commercial bars declined rather sharply. The foreign demand, too, was slow, though the approach of the monsoon season in India would under ordinary circumstances render an increased inquiry for shipment to the East natural. The last quotation in New York was 87½ cents per ounce, at which rate the pure metal in the standard dollar is worth 67.69 cents.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 29, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 28.	June 14.
U. S. 4's coupons	117¾	117¾
U. S. 4's registered	116¾	116¾
U. S. 2's	100 bid	100 bid
Pac. 6's of '95	106 bid	106 bid

NEW YORK, June 29.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 2,911,775
Loans, decrease	1,333,100
Specie, decrease	5,457,200
Legal tenders, increase	1,251,800
Deposits, decrease	5,174,500
Circulation decrease	12,000

The banks now hold $19,872,050 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 p. m.—Money easy, 1½@2. Bar silver 88. The stock market stiffened up at noon, and most of the leading stocks approximated the opening figures. The dealings, however, remained barren of feature, and closed dull and firm close to opening.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	39⅛	39⅛	39⅛	39¼
At	36	36¼	35¼	35⅝
C. S.	59⅛	59⅛	59⅛	59¼
C. C. C.	67	67⅛	67	67⅛
C. B. Q	101⅜	101½	100⅝	101⅛
C. G. T.	82½	82½	82⅛	82⅛
D. H	....	....	....	....
D. L. W	157⅜	158	157⅜	157⅝
Erie	27⅛	27½	27	27¼
H. V	37	37½	37	37½
J. C.	....	....	....	....
O. M	....	....	....	....
L. S	134¼	135	134¼	134⅝
L. N	72	72⅛	71⅝	71⅝
M. P	59	59	59	59
N. E	37⅝	38	37⅝	37¾
N. P.	....	....	....	....
N. P. pfd	56⅝	56⅝	56⅝	56½
N. C. O	118¾	118¾	118¾	118¾
N. W	117⅛	117⅛	117	117
N. Y. C.	113	113½	113	113¼
N. A.	14⅝	14⅝	14	14
P. M.	....	....	....	....
R. T.	7¼	7½	6¼	6¼
Read	60¼	60½	60⅛	60¼
R. I.	81⅞	82	81⅝	81¾
A. S. R.	98⅜	99⅛	98⅜	99⅛
St. P	83	83	82½	82⅝
T. C. I.	36⅛	36¼	36⅛	36¼
Tex. P.	87⅛	87¼	87⅛	87¼
U. P	39¾	39¾	39⅛	39¾
Silver	....	....	....	....
Wab., pfd	25⅝	25⅝	25¼	25¼
W. U	94	94⅛	94	94

Trade.

During the past week the general trade of the country was satisfactory, the movement of goods of various kinds being of seasonable proportions.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

This forenoon Liverpool wheat was quiet, with an improving demand. Holders offered moderately. California, 1d lower; others unchanged. Corn steady, demand fair; ½d lower. In American markets wheat sold fairly well, with an improved tone. Prices a little higher. Corn firm, higher.

At New York July wheat opened at 86⅝c and rose to 87⅛c, ½c up; at Chicago it opened at 78⅞c, rose to 79¼c, then fell to 79⅛c, ⅛c better; and at St. Louis it opened at 77⅛c and rose to 77⅝c, ⅛c better.

At Chicago July corn opened at 50⅝c, rose to 51⅝c, then stood at 51⅛c, ¼c advance.

This afternoon Liverpool wheat closed ½ to 1d lower; London, no change; Berlin, 2 marks lower; Paris, 10 centimes lower. The American markets were active, with a firm close. Corn a little easier.

At Toledo July wheat closed ⅛c under top price, at 83¼c; at New York it was ⅝c down, at 86⅝c; at Chicago it was ⅝c off from best figures, at 79⅛c, and at St. Louis it was ⅛c off, at 77⅛c.

Corn for July delivery closed at Chicago ⅜c down at 51⅛c, and at New York it was ½c off at 55⅝c.

Receipts at Chicago to-day: Wheat—Cars, 263; grade, 22. Corn, 741; grade, 76. Oats, 358; grade, 79. Rye, 7; grade, 4. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat—Cars, 295; corn, 395; oats, 180.

Close at Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 28.—(Special to J. M. Cronenburg.)—Wheat was advanced early by strength in other markets, but became heavy and began to slump soon as local shorts had covered. An improbable report from Beerbohm that the India crop will be 64,000,000 bushels short of last year had some effect.

The very large exports from that country since April 1, exceeding those of same period last year, is evidence that a good crop was raised.

Dornbusch estimates the French crop at about 300,000,000 against 232,000,000 last year. Cables were conspicuously weak. Domestic crop news very favorable.

Corn and oats—The Illinois state report on corn was the bull factor to-day. The acreage is claimed to be about 85 per cent of last year's, and the condition from 65 to 75. The Illinois corn lands probably suffered more than those of any other state from the May floods, and if the acreage is short but 15 per cent, it suggests a total acreage of 90 to 95 per cent for the country. The condition is low because of the backwardness of the season, but favorable weather will greatly improve it in this respect and possibly make it equal to last year.

Oats strong, in sympathy with corn, and gaining friends daily. Provisions—The bull clique have made it quite interesting for shorts to-day. Hogs were 10c higher, and the bulls thought it about time for produce to move up also. When the band wagon started, quite a respectable procession of shorts fell into line and bought freely at top prices.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

There was an active market for wheat this afternoon. Prices on deferred months were a little higher. Corn active, easier.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 86c, same as yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 82½c, Lake Shore.

June wheat, 86c, no change; July wheat, 83⅛@83¼c, then 83⅛c, ⅛c up; August wheat, 81⅝c, 82⅛c, and finally 82¼c, ⅛c depressed; September wheat, 83@83⅛c, ⅛c improved.

Prices of June and July wheat to-day:

June.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	86	86	86	86
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	..	....	....	86½
St. Louis	....	....	....	77¼
July.				
Toledo	83⅛	83¼	83⅛	83¼
Chicago	78⅞	79¼	78⅞	79⅛
New York	86⅝	87⅛	86⅝	86⅝
St. Louis	77⅛	77⅝	77⅛	77⅛

Corn—No. 2, about 50½c; No. 3, 47c; No. 4, 37c.

Oats—No. 2, 34½c.

Rye—No. 2, 75c; No. 3, 73c Lake Shore.

Clover seed—Prime, cash, nominally, $7; October seed, $5.30.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 85c; No. 3 soft red, 81c; corn, 49c; oats, 33@36c; rye, 75c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a good movement of products on the market this morning, with supply about equal to demand. Butter is firm and needed. Eggs steady; stock not large. Poultry sells well at quotations; medium sized birds are in best demand. Vegetables—Supply fair; prices steady. Fruits in request at even figures. Fresh meats unchanged, as are also salt meats, lard and hides.

Butter—Creamery, 19@22c; dairy, 14@17c; fair quality, 12@13c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15½c.

Fruits—Oranges, box, Messina, $5; California, $4 50; lemons, box, $5 50@6 00; pineapples, each, 18@20c; strawberries, crate, $1 75@2 25.

Fresh Meats—Dressed hogs, per 100 lbs., $6; beef, lb., 4½c; mutton, lb., 9c; lambs, lb., spring, 11c; calves, lb., 5½@6c.

Vegetables—Onions, bu., $1; beans, bu., hand-picked, medium, $2; fair grades, $1 75; marrows, $2 25; potatoes, bu., 35@40c; New vegetables—Onions, doz. bunches, 12½@15c; radishes, doz. bunches, 18c; asparagus and lettuce, lb., 5c; pieplant, doz. bunches, 15c.

Salt meats—Mess pork, heavy, $12 per bbl.; short mess, $12 50; clear mess, $13; short clear, $13 50. Hams, sugar-cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs and under, 12½c; shoulders, lb., 5½c; breakfast bacon, lb., 10c; clear bacon sides, 8c.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 8c; bbls., 8½c; half bbls, 8¼c; 50 lbs. tins, 8¼c. Refined lard, tierces, 5¾c; 50 lbs. tins, 6c.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, per lb., 5¼c; light hides, steers and cows, 3½c; calf, 6c; cured hides, heavy steers, per lb., 5¼c; light hides, steers and cows, 3¾c; calf, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, per ton, $12 in bulk; mixed hay, $9 00@10 00.

Wool—Washed, 25@28c; unwashed, 16@18c.

Grain and Produce.

MILWAUKEE, June 28.—Barley firm; No. 2, 58c; sample, 45@60c. Rye firm; No. 1, 78½.

DETROIT, Mich., June 28.—Closing—Wheat, quiet, firm; No. 1 white, 86¼c; No. 2 red cash, 86c; July, 83¾c. Corn, quiet; No. 2 cash, 50c. Oats, quiet; No. 2 white, 37c; No. 2 mixed, 34c. Rye, nominal; No. 2 cash, 75c.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—Flour firm. Wheat steady, higher, at 83. Corn quiet at 48. Oats firm at 34@34½c. Rye dull at 78½c. Pork firm at $11 00. Lard quiet at $6 65. Bulk meats dull at $7 ... Bacon steady at $8 25. Whisky firm; sales 525 bbls, on basis of $1 15.

ST. LOUIS, June 28.—Closing—Wheat, higher: cash, 77½c; July, 77⅝c; August, 77c; September, 78⅝c; December, 80⅝c. Corn—Higher: cash and July, 44⅝c; September, 45⅛c. Oats—Higher: cash, 30¼c; July, 31c; August and September, 29⅝c. Pork—Higher; jobbing, $11 75. Lard—Nominally, higher at $6 60@6 70. Whisky—Steady at $1 16.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Opening—July wheat, 78⅞c. July corn, 50⅝c. July oats, 32¼c. July pork, $11 25. July lard, $6 87½c.

1:15 p.m.—Close—Wheat steady: cash, 78⅝c; July, 79⅛c; August, 78⅝@79c; December, 81⅛c. Corn higher: cash, 50¼c; June, 51⅛c; July, 50⅝@51c; August, 50c; September, 49⅛c. Oats easy: cash, 33½c; July, 32¾@32⅝c; August, 32⅛c; September, 31⅛c. Pork, cash, $11 25; September, $11 45. Lard, cash, $6 85; July, $6 87½; September, $7 02½. Short ribs, cash, $7 30; July, $7 30; September, $7 32. Rye, quiet at 76c. Barley nominal at 60c. Flax seed firm at 105c. Timothy seed quiet at 133c. Butter firm. Eggs firm. Whisky, $1 15.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Wheat—Receipts, 211,250 bu.; sales, 635,000 bu.; No. 2 red, firm, ½@⅝c up, through decrease on passage, dull. July, 86⅝@87¼c; August, 86⅝@87¼c; September, 86¾@87¼c; December, 89⅝@90⅛c; May, 93⅛@94⅛c. Rye—Dull, firm; Western, 83@89c. Corn—Receipts, 153,075 bu.; sales, 375,000 bu.; No. 2 firm, ½@⅝c up; quiet; No. 2, 59⅛@60⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 218,625 bu.; sales, 15,000 bu.; No. 2 dull, firmer; state, 38@47c; Western, 37@47c. Beef firm; extra mess, $6 50@7 50; family, $9 00@10 00. Pork quiet, firm; old mess, $10 75@11 50; extra prime, $11 00. Lard firmer, quiet; steam rendered, $7 12½ bid. Butter—Receipts, 7,854 pkgs.; good demand, firm; Western, dairy, 14@18c; Elgins, 21c; western creamery, 16@21c; imitation creamery, 15@18c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,482 pkgs; moderate demand; fancy, firm; western, 14@15½c. Sugar—Raw, dull, firm; fair refining, 2 13-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3 5-32@3 3-16c; refined, firm, fair demand; crushed, 5@5¼c; powdered, 4¾@4⅞c; granulated, 4 5-16@4 9-16c; Spirits turpentine—Dull, easy, at 30@30½c. Molasses—Inactive; New Orleans, common to fancy, 25@35c. Tallow—Inactive, steady; hhds ($2 for packages) 4¾c; country (packages free), 4¾@4⅞c, as to quality. Hops—Dull, steady; state, common to choice, 19@26c; Pacific coast, 19@25c. Coffee—The contract market opened rather quiet with the market featureless outside of slightly firmer European markets. Prices here were 5 points higher on September and other months, unchanged to 5 points down. Havre was quiet and ¼f up. Hamburg was ¼ pfennig higher. Receipts at Brazil ports were 16,000 bags. Rio quiet and steady; No. 7 on spot, 12⅝@12¾c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, June 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; market active and strong. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market 1c higher; fair to choice, $4 10@5 30; mixed, $4 80@5 20; Yorkers, $5 15@5 25. Sheep—Receipts, 800; market steady.

OMAHA, Neb., June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200 head; market active; sales about steady; common to fancy steers, $3 00@4 50; Westerns, $2 75@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,800 head; market steady and 5c lower; light, $4 85@5 05; heavy, $5 00@5 10; mixed, $4 95@5 00. Sheep—Receipts, 102; market active and steady; natives and Westerns, $4 50@6 00; lambs, $4 00@6 00.

CINCINNATI, June 27.—Hogs, strong; common and light, $4 35@5 25; packing and butchers', $5 40@5 45. Receipts—2,763, shipments, 738. Cattle, steady; $2 00@4 25. Receipts—1,325; shipments, 290. Sheep, weaker; $3 00@5 00. Receipts—6,300; shipments, 13,-585. Lambs, easy; common to choice, $3 25@6 75 per 100 lbs.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,600 head; shipments, 1,800 head; native steers were steady to 10c lower, $3 30@4 30; cows were steady, $1 35@2 75. Texas steers dull and 10@15c lower, $1 75@2 65. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; shipments, 5,200; market about steady; all grades, $4 45@5 25; bulk, $4 95@5 07½. Sheep—Receipts, 3,500; shipments, 900. The market was dull and 10c lower.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 45,000 head; market active and 10@15c higher on prime fat steers. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000 head; market active and 10c higher; mixed, $5 25@5 40; heavy, $5 45@5 55; light, $5 40@5 45. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000 head, and all sold at steady prices.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, June 28.—Brick Bros.' report.—(Exclusive to THE BLADE.)—Cattle—Receipts, light; market steady and prices unchanged; cows and heifers dull, milkers slow, veal calves strong. Hogs—Receipts, 8 cars; shipments, 330; market strong and higher; no prime hogs here; best heavies, 5 60; medium weights, $5 55; York weights, $5 45@5 50; pigs, $4 85@5 15; stags and roughs, $3 50@4 60. Sheep and lambs—Market strong on choice grades, others slow and dull.

Northwestern Miller.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 27.—The *Northwestern Miller* gives the stock of wheat in private elevators of Minneapolis at 1,070,000 bushels, against over last Monday of 159,000 bushels. The total stock in Minneapolis and Duluth is 12,747,731 bushels, an increase of 16,681. The *Market Record* estimates stock in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at 2,742,850 bushels, a decrease of 223,-600 bushels. The aggregate stock of the Northwest is thus made 15,490,000 bushels, a decrease for the week of 170,000 bushels. A year ago the stock was 11,882,340 bushels.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, June 27.—The leaf tobacco market has not been entirely satisfactory this week. Condition has not been uniformly good. Buyers' orders have been less than during the preceding week. The weakness has been chiefly in the medium and common types. First-class colory burley leaf and lugs have scarcely felt the weakness of the market. Official quotations of leaf tobacco are: Burley—Red trash, $4 75@5 50; colory trash, $6 00@7 50; common lugs, $5 50@6 25; colory, $7 50@8 50; medium lugs, $6 25@7 00; colory, $8 50@10 00; good lugs, $7 00@8 00; colory, $10 00@15 00; common leaf, $8 00@10 00; colory, $14 00@16 00; medium leaf, $10 00@14 00; colory, $16 00@18 00; good leaf, $14 00@17 00; colory, $18 50@22 00; fine leaf, $17 00@19 00; colory, $22 00@25 00; selections, $19 00@22 00; colory, $25 00@29 50. Dark trash, light, $2 00@3 00; heavy, $2 50@3 00; common lugs, light, $3 00@3 50; heavy, $3 00@4 00; medium lugs, light, $3 50@4 00; heavy, $4 00@4 50; good lugs, light, $4 00@5 00; heavy, $4 50@5 50; common leaf, light, $5 00@6 00; heavy, $5 50@6 50; medium leaf, light, $6 00@7 00; heavy, $6 50@7 50; good leaf, light, $7 00@8 00; heavy, $7 50@9 00; fine leaf, light, $8 00@10 00; heavy, $9 00@10 00. Green River—Trash, colory, $4 00@5 00; brown, $3 00@4 00; common lugs, $5 00@6 00; brown, $4 00@5 00; medium lugs, $6 00@7 00; brown, $5 00@6 00; good lugs, $7 00@8 00; brown, $6 00@7 00; common leaf, $8 00@10 00; brown, $7 00@9 00; medium leaf, $10 00@12 00; brown, $9 00@10 00; good leaf, $12 00@14 00; brown, $10 00@12 00; fine leaf, $14 00@16 00; brown, 12 00@14 00.

Cotton.

MEMPHIS, June 27.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7¼c.

ST. LOUIS, June 27.—Cotton 1-16 lower; middling, 7¼c; sales, 300 bales.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Cotton futures opened steady at the decline; June, ——; July, 7.19; August, 7.25; September, 7.29; October, 7.39; November, 7.50; December, 7.60; January, 7.70; February, 7.—5; March, ——.

August	7.24	7.27	7.22	7.26
September	7.29	7.32	7.27	7.30

Petroleum.

PITTSBURG, June 28.—Petroleum, 53c bid at noon.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 28.—Petroleum, 53c bid at noon.

CLEVELAND, O., June 28.—Petroleum slow; s. w. 110, 6¼; 74 gasoline, 7; 86 gasoline, 10; 63 naphtha, 6¼.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 28.—Turpentine dull at 26½c.